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The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1900

No. 2683

Survey of the World

Secretary Root's Warning

In an address on the anniversary of the birth of General Grant in this city last week, Secretary of War Elihu Root made an address which has naturally excited a good deal of attention. He dwelt on the stern determination of the great commander, and then declared that it was the commanding power and prestige of Grant that reinstated the authority and power of the Monroe doctrine, after it had been trampled on by France in the invasion of Mexico and the enthronement of Maximilian. Because the United States had such a trained army and such a successful general as Grant, war with France was unnecessary. He then said:

"No man who carefully watches the signs of the times can fail to see that the American people will within a few years have to either abandon the Monroe Doctrine or fight for it, and we are not going to abandon it. If necessary we will fight for it, but unless there is a greater diligence in legislation in the future than in the past, when the time comes it may find us unprepared. We will never give up the Monroe Doctrine, and if the time comes when we have to fight for it, then, if we are not prepared, how we will cry out for one hour of Ulysses S. Grant, for one hour of that indomitable will."

This serious warning from our Secretary of War raises the questions what danger he had in mind, or whether he was simply raising a scare for the purpose of getting larger appropriations from Congress for the army and navy, and better legislation for the constitution of our military service. As Germany is now the most aggressive of the European Powers, it has been suggested that he was thinking of the proposition that Germany

should buy the Danish West Indies, and the careful turning of German emigration from this country to Southern Brazil, where the German population has not mixed with the native residents, nor has it taken part, by naturalization, in the local government, and where it has sometimes been suggested that Germany might have ulterior designs.

The State Conventions

The most interesting of the conventions held last week were those of the Republicans in Ohio and Pennsylvania. In the President's State Senator Hanna was clearly in control of the proceedings. He had refused to be one of the delegates-at-large, and he persisted in his refusal when the opponents of Congressman Grosvenor—who had been nominated as one of the four—urged the convention to substitute him for that candidate. Ex-Governor Foster would not permit his name to be used against Grosvenor's, saying that he was unwilling to break "the excellent slate brought from Washington." The delegation will be led by Senator Foraker and Governor Nash. Mr. Hanna was compelled to make a long speech, in which he pointed to the prevailing prosperity and the achievements of the war as the fruit of Republican wisdom and policy, and urged the party in Ohio to stand by the President. As a large majority of the members of the Pennsylvania convention were followers of Senator Quay, the exclusion of their leader from the Senate excited their anger, and at first they were inclined to retaliate in some way upon

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the administration, whose influence, they believed, had been exerted against him. But conciliatory counsels prevailed, and the platform was all that the President could have desired. The delegates were instructed to vote for his renomination. The platform expresses unshaken confidence in Quay, deplors his rejection by the Senate, commends the appointment of him by Governor Stone, and urges him to be again a candidate. The motion of Mr. Flynn, the anti-Quay leader, to strike all this out, was lost by a vote of 76 to 280. The party calls for ballot reform and for the election of Senators by popular vote. Quay heads the delegation to the National Convention. The Massachusetts Republicans ask for the nomination of Secretary Long in the second place on the ticket. Their platform is in accord with the Government's policy in the Philippines; it declares that the civil service laws should be extended, and urges that the banking currency should be made flexible. The division in Indiana concerning the tariff for Porto Rico was not shown in that State's Republican convention or in the platform adopted, which "unhesitatingly indorses" the legislation of Congress with respect to the island and commends all that the Government has done. The Wisconsin platform is one of comprehensive approval. In New Hampshire there was an unavailing protest against the election, as a delegate-at-large, of Frank Jones, the millionaire brewer, who was the Democratic leader in the State until he left the party in 1896. A resolution for free trade with Porto Rico and for the independence of the Filipinos "as soon as they are capable of self-government" was offered and rejected. Senator Morgan's victory over his opponents was shown in the Alabama Democratic convention, which he controlled completely. The delegates were instructed for Bryan. The Republican platforms of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Indiana contain resolutions against trust combinations.

The Exclusion of Quay

The decision of the Senate, by a vote of 33 to 32, that Senator Quay was not entitled to a seat, surprised his followers, and was generally unexpected.

It was known that the vote would be a very close one; but the common prediction was that Quay would have at least one vote to spare, and he had made preparations to be sworn in at once. Until recently he had counted Mr. Hanna on his side, but that Senator's attitude had been in doubt for some days before the vote was taken, and on the morning of the last day it was announced that Mr. Hanna had left town, after pairing against Quay with Mr. Depew. Clark, of Montana, was on the side of Quay, but did not vote; it is said that if he had voted Quay would have lost three votes which were cast for him. It came about that Quay was excluded by the vote of his warm personal friend, Senator Vest. A decision was not reached until his name was called, almost at the end of the roll. Mr. Vest had just entered the chamber, and his very perceptible depression showed how painful was the duty his conscience had imposed upon him. At the close of the debate his vote had been the only one still in doubt. With his hand covering his face, in a broken voice, he cast the vote against his friend. Eighteen Senators were paired, and four were absent without pairs. The decision was not made on party lines. Mr. Quay says he will keep on fighting. He will be a candidate next winter. He and his followers regard with much bitterness the attitude of Mr. Hanna, and say that it was in accord with that of the administration. Mr. Hanna has remarked that he did not approve Quay's political methods. Some of the defeated man's friends are now sharply hostile to Mr. Hanna's ship subsidy bill, and it is admitted that the bill must go over.

Workmen on Strike

The contest in Chicago between the members of the building trade unions and the employing contractors has recently been marked by much disorder and violence. During last week thirty-five non-union men were attacked and beaten, and one striker was killed by the superintendent of a factory. Non-union men can be protected only by keeping them day and night in the buildings where they are at work, for the police are either unable or unwilling to defend them. In answer to an appeal for an assignment of

policemen to such duty, the Mayor says that all possible efforts have been made. The strikers contend now for the recognition of unions and walking delegates; the employers have offered an eight-hour day, and wages even higher than were originally demanded. Because the grand stand, to be used at the celebration of the battle of Manila Bay and the reception of Admiral Dewey was constructed by non-union workmen, the unions ordered a boycott of the whole affair, and sought to prevent the bands from furnishing music. The grand jury has decided to make a thorough investigation. At St. John's, Nova Scotia, a thousand coopers and seal-skimmers went on strike last week to prevent the use of a seal-skinning machine that would do the work of 38 men, and a barrel-making machine that would take the place of 50 coopers. They were successful, and the machines were removed. The weavers who went on strike in Lowell because the company refused to discharge a woman who did a little more work per day than the union regulations allowed, have reinstated the woman in their union and returned to work. In New York, 1,500 electrical workers have struck for an increase of wages and a shorter day, and the employers of half of them have yielded; in Binghamton the workmen in the building trades have made a similar demand; at Buffalo the men in the New York Central Railroad Car Shops are out, having demanded the reinstatement of discharged men and higher wages, altho the company voluntarily granted an increase of 12 per cent. in March.

Cuba The purpose of the capitalists who have formed the Cuba Company—recently incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of \$8,000,000—is to enlarge and perfect the railroad system of the island. Their leader is Sir William C. Van Horne, formerly president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, and with him are associated William C. Whitney, ex-Governor Morton, John W. Mackey, James J. Hill, Gen. Samuel Thomas, Henry M. Flagler, Thomas F. Ryan, George G. Haven, P. A. B. Widener, W. L. Elkins, and others interested in American railways. The company is a remarkably strong one, the

subscribing shareholders representing exceptional experience and enormous financial resources. It will take over the existing railways, now owned by English capitalists, and construct a new through line to Santiago. A committee of the Havana Bar Association has asked General Wood not to issue an order legalizing divorce, saying that it would be opposed by the conservative element of the population, and that only the radical revolutionary element is in favor of it. General Wood has replied that he will not touch the question until he knows what action the people would prefer, and that he will make thorough inquiry after the municipal elections. The authorities of the Catholic Church desire that he shall revoke General Brooke's order making civil marriages alone legal, the purpose of which was to free marriage from expense and other obstacles. It is said that the desired relief has not been obtained, because the religious sentiment of the people has required the performance of two ceremonies, the civil and the religious, one to satisfy conscience and the other to secure the sanction of the law. General Wood is disposed to legalize both ceremonies if he finds that the people desire such action. General Rivera, Secretary of Agriculture, has resigned, owing to his published letter concerning the policy of the American Government. General Wood, accepting his resignation, expressed regret that he could not aid in carrying out the Government's purpose. General Rivera, in reply, expressed more confidence in the American people than in the administration at Washington, and said that while Cuba would eventually ask for annexation she must first pass through a stage of independence, prior to which the island could be annexed only by force. Señor Lacoste, president of the Planters' Association, takes his place in the Cabinet. Completed returns show that 66,889 Spanish residents have preserved their allegiance to Spain.

Fighting in the Philippines

The War Department recently announced that the insurrection had collapsed in the provinces north of Manila, where organized resistance to our forces had virtually ceased. Last week's

reports did not confirm this statement. There was very severe fighting in Northern Luzon during the week ending on the 22d ult. The insurgents—urged on, it is said, by Aguinaldo's Bishop, Aglipa—made a determined attack upon our troops at Botoco, on the 17th, and were repulsed with heavy loss. In two days' fighting 333 Filipinos and only 2 Americans were killed. General Young succeeded in preventing a junction of the two divisions of General Tino's force, which were separated by a range of hills. At about the same time the insurgent bolomen in Southeastern Luzon were terribly punished by our troops. In an engagement at South Camarines 80 of them were killed; a company of cavalry afterward shot 50 more as they were crossing a river, leaving no one of the party alive; and in the following week 125 were slain by General Bell's troops. In Albay province, also, insurgents similarly armed were encountered by Captain Gordon's men, who killed 53 of them. A delayed report from Mindanao shows that several hundred insurgents on the 7th ult. attacked the garrison at Cagayan, on the north coast of that island, and were repulsed with a loss of 50 killed. The Alcaldes of several towns in Northern Luzon have been imprisoned for treacherous communication with the insurgents. Because the schoolboys of Philadelphia, at the suggestion of a newspaper in that city, recently sent a message of sympathy to Kruger, in South Africa, the Board of Education in Windsor, Canada (across the river from Detroit) have decided to send from that city, by a delegate, a similar message to Aguinaldo.

Great Fire at Ottawa

A large part of Ottawa, the Canadian capital, and the entire town of Hull, across the river, were swept away last week by fire. The loss is \$15,000,000; not less than 15,000 persons are homeless, and 8,000 are utterly destitute. They can earn nothing, for the flames that reduced their dwellings to ashes also consumed the mills in which they had been employed. A burning chimney in a dwelling house started the fire in Hull at eleven o'clock Thursday morning; driven by a northwest gale, the flames rapidly cut a wide swath to the river;

before one o'clock they had leaped across to the wharves and the industrial district of Ottawa, consuming the factories on the island and wrecking the suspension bridge; in Ottawa they raged over a tract two miles long and half a mile wide until five o'clock the next morning. More than 3,500 buildings were destroyed. In Hull the only large structures standing are two mills and the Catholic Cathedral. The upper part of Ottawa, with the fine Parliament buildings, was saved by a change in the direction of the wind. From Parliament Hill 30,000 anxious people watched the conflagration. The heaviest individual losses are those of six firms engaged in the lumber trade or the manufacture of pulp, matches and other wood products. With the great mills and the dwellings of the poor were burned several of the finest residences in the capital. The destruction of 200,000,000 feet of lumber and of mills having a productive capacity of 300,000,000 feet a year is not without effect upon the market supply of pine and spruce. In the record of American fires only those in Chicago and Boston have been greater and more disastrous than this.

Colombia Last week the rebels of Colombia gained a great advantage over the Government forces, by capturing Carthagena, Colon and Barranquilla, the three most important cities on the Atlantic Coast. This means that all commerce to the interior will now be stopped until the revolutionists starve out their enemies, or are themselves vanquished. Altho these reports are from rebel sources, they have been corroborated, so it is safe to assume that the time is not far distant when General Santos, the provisional president of the revolutionists, will become President of Colombia, and the present President, General San Clemente, will be driven into exile. As we have said before, this revolution was started some months ago by the Liberal party, which saw an opportunity to regain its power through the utter mismanagement of the country's finances by the Conservative party. It was put down after some bloody fighting, but it soon flared up again and has now gained the ascendancy. We believe it is a fact that no party ever came into

power in a Latin-American republic through an election at the polls. Bullets, not ballots, is the method of charging parties, and a revolution is the only method by which the "rascals are turned out." A revolution in the South American sense, more often than not, means nothing more than that one party stations guards at the polls to keep the other party from voting, and kills a few men in the subsequent election riots. For a revolution to be successful, all that is necessary is for the revolutionary party to station their soldiers at the booths ahead of the regular party and keep them from voting. For example, Argentina, which is perhaps the best governed of all the South American republics, had an election a few weeks ago for deputies in the National Congress. According to our last Buenos Ayres paper the opposition did not even go to the polls to vote, and if they had attempted to do so "they would have been prevented by the party in power."

End of the Queen's Visit

The visit of the Queen to Ireland, concluded last Friday, may prove an event of the first political importance. It showed the good will of the people of England to Ireland, and it evoked a response, not merely respectful, but kindly and enthusiastic, from the Irish people. The Queen drove everywhere about Dublin, and was most cordially received. No incident occurred to mar the success of the visit. There was no attempt to turn it to political ends, and a personal affection for the simple dignity of the Queen was elicited. She managed the whole affair herself. It was her suggestion and it was carried out, to the minutest detail, as she desired, and with consummate judgment. The Mayor of Dublin and other dignitaries were made lords and barons, even tho they were pronounced Nationalists. The sprig of shamrock has become popular on the English side of the Channel; and, with the great relief caused by late legislation, it may be that the agitation for an Irish Parliament will be less rancorous. The Queen's visit seems to be already of as great influence as the war in South Africa in drawing closer the bonds which unite the two British islands. Indeed, it is the Irish jour-

nals in this country that seem most determined to keep open the sore of disaffection, and which continue to insult the Queen and the Irish soldiers in Africa and develop division and provoke rebellion.



The South African Campaign

One event of importance has occurred in the South African war, the relief of Colonel Dalgetty, who has been for some weeks shut up at Jammersburg Drift, near Wepener. It was very annoying to have the Boer army go around to the south of General Roberts's position at Bloemfontein and not only threaten his connections with his base, 750 miles away, but even endanger the safety of a considerable detachment of his army. Probably his advance northward has not been greatly delayed, as he was obliged, after what was a forced march to Bloemfontein, to recruit his forces and wait for supplies, and especially for horses. Those have now been received and were used in the relief of Colonel Dalgetty. First General Rundle was sent with perhaps 15,000 men, but they were quite too few, and Generals French and Pole-Carew were sent with cavalry and infantry to aid him. General Roberts seems to have hoped to be able to surround and capture the forces of Generals De Wet and Villiers, but they did not wait to duplicate General Cronje's fate at Paardersburg. They fled, somewhat leisurely, hugging the Basuto border, undisturbed by General French, who could do nothing more than harry their flanks. There were stories of a great battle in progress, but they simmered down to minor engagements with the rear guards. Altho to the west the Boers have shown activity about Boshof, the British position has greatly improved during the week, while the Boers, disappointed in their attempt to capture a British detachment, have yet gained the advantage of gathering a large amount of grain in a rich country. It is likely that a few days more must intervene before General Roberts will be able to start on his much delayed movement toward the Transvaal border. The correctness of the statement made in Parliament by an Under Secretary that there was a sufficiency of horses is doubted. The destruc-

tion by an explosion of the principal ammunition factory at Johannesburg, supposedly by design, with the resultant death of a score of men, has caused great indignation in Pretoria, and Mr. Begbie, the owner of the works, which had been appropriated by the Boer Government, has been arrested on suspicion. The commission sent from the Transvaal has had no success with any of the European Governments, and has sailed for the United States.



Discoveries in Babylon and Crete

A year ago a German expedition, under the charge of Dr. Koldewey, began excavations in the immense ruins of Babylon, beginning with that portion called the Castle, or Kasr. Already important discoveries have been made. The first thin volume of their report is given to the description, with plates, of a remarkable still, four feet high, with a fine figure, on the flat side, of the Hittite god of war, who may have been called Tishub. He is represented with one hand raised holding a battle ax over his head, and the other holding a trident thunderbolt. He has on a short garment and high boots, and the figure is much like other representations of this god, and especially one found a few years ago by the Germans at Zingirli, not very far from Aintab, in Turkey. The other, rounded, side of the still is covered with a long Hittite inscription in a perfect state of preservation. This monument must have been carried, perhaps by Nebuchadnezzar, to Babylon as a trophy, altho it must be older than the time of that king. Later reports from Dr. Koldewey announce the discovery of the mighty wall of Babylon, described by Herodotus, on the top of which were, he says, one-story houses with a space between wide enough for four chariots to be driven abreast. Dr. Koldewey finds this fully substantiated. The wall is 136½ feet wide, built of two retaining walls, one 23½ and the other 44 feet thick, built of burnt bricks laid in asphalt, and between them a filling of sand and gravel 69 feet thick. An entire temple has been found, built by Assurbanipul, the last great king of Assyria, and a long inscription in honor of that king and his brother, whom he placed in command at Babylon. It is

now expected that the famous hanging gardens will be found, which were one of the seven wonders of the world. The mound of Kasr represents a new suburb of Babylon, and nothing older than the seventh century B. C. has been found there. In Crete Mr. Evans and Mr. Hogarth have been excavating the city of Cnossus, noted as the residence of Minos. They have found a wonderful Mycenæan palace, of perhaps 1400 B.C., with brilliant frescoes and figures surpassing anything previously discovered, and, what is of more importance, tablets, like the Babylonian, but covered with indigenous Cretan writing, such as Mr. Evans had previously found in Crete, and which settles the question of the Mycenæan writing. But whether they can be read is yet uncertain. These Cretan discoveries are really more important than those in Babylon.



Militarism in Australia

Nothing that has ever happened since the first white men landed in Australia—not even federation—has had such an effect on the population as the South African war. It has given the colonists an opportunity to show what they are made of, in using which they have undergone a visible change. It has tested their loyalty, proved the quality of their patriotism, and demonstrated their ability by subjecting it to actual tests of courage, self-devotion and gentorial. Genuine militarism is a new thing to a people that never had to fire a cartridge against an enemy in all their history, but it has developed in its finer asperity. Patriotic funds have leaped up into big figures almost without effort. Contingent after contingent has been formed, drilled, equipped and dispatched on an ever rising tide of popular enthusiasm. Detachments of men and horses will be forthcoming just as long as they are wanted. The original basis of dispute is regarded as pre-eminently a colonists' question, and such is the feeling that it seemed as tho—if Great Britain were to withdraw, through any miracle of blindness or stupidity—Australia would resolve to see the thing through itself, provided Canada would lend a hand.

The Dearth of Naval Officers.

By Park Benjamin.

OF all the muddles which Congress has made of naval affairs—and its capacity for producing them of late years has been little short of phenomenal—that which is now resulting in a dearth of officers is one of the very worst. Four cruisers needed for every-day service have just gone out of commission simply for want of officers to handle them. The ships now in active duty have little more than skeleton complements in their wardrooms. The Kearsarge, for example, has thirteen officers. Vessels of a similar class of the English navy carry about fifty, of the German navy twenty-three, of the French navy twenty-four, and of the Russian navy twenty-six. The new vessels now nearing completion—notably the battle ships Alabama, Kentucky and Wisconsin—must lie alongside their wharves practically useless, or else the scant and overworked numbers on other ships must be still further cut down. As for anomalous work imposed upon the officers themselves, instances are many. Naval cadets just out of the Naval Academy are in charge of the deck on five-million-dollar steelclads, standing watch in turn with lieutenants old enough to be their fathers, and who were graduated almost before these youngsters were born. The men who have been assigned to the responsible duty of inspecting war material in process of manufacture for the Government are now being sent to sea, and their places are to be filled by civilians.

For our entire navy, present and prospective, it is estimated that about 1,500 more officers than we have will ultimately be needed; for the fighting ships only, built and building, the probable requirement may reach some 700 above present limits. About five-eighths of the existing line officers are now afloat.

The existing conditions would be bad even if their permanence could be relied upon. But not even this is possible. They are growing steadily worse, and Congress is to blame for it. Again that hasty and ill-considered measure, the Per-

sonnel Act of 1899, is at the bottom of the trouble. About one hundred vacancies were caused by it through the absorption of the engineers into the line, and the increase in numbers in the line grades. No provision was made for filling these vacancies. The mariners from the mountains of West Virginia and elsewhere on the Naval Committee of the House apparently never thought about that. Furthermore no other way being apparent to these high intelligences of curing the stagnation in promotion—deaths, retirements, resignations, etc., being insufficient—short of annually getting rid of forty skilled and educated officers, a steady diminution in the list was thus secured, and again without provision of means to restore the loss. The consequence is that at present there are about 150 vacancies in the line of the navy.

If this state of affairs is to continue it will be through the neglect of Congress—and as there are indications that, despite the urgent warnings of the Secretary of the Navy, no definite relief is contemplated, it is well for the people to understand the difficulties of the situation. Sixty-one millions of the public money is the amount of the proposed appropriation for the navy this year—mainly for engines of war. But no adequate provision appears as yet for finding enough men to handle them.

As is well known the normal source of supply for naval officers is the United States Naval Academy. Under the law there are allowed thereat one Naval Cadet for every member or delegate of the House of Representatives, one for the District of Columbia, and ten at large. The course is six years—four at school, and two afterward at sea—and then the cadet reaches the lowest commissioned grade, that of ensign, corresponding to second-lieutenant in the army. A vacancy, therefore, occurs in a given Congressional district but once in six years. The consequence of this is that there are ordinarily about 260 cadets at Annapolis and about 80 at sea. The number

finally graduated each year varies between thirty and forty, and usually is not enough to supply the yearly diminution in the list of officers which is enforced by law. Should this diminution through natural causes exceed the prescribed limit, the deficiency will be still greater.

The present necessity is two-fold; first to provide means for filling the existing hundred and fifty vacancies, and, second, to insure hereafter an adequately large supply of young officers. To attempt to meet the immediate exigency by providing for gradual increase is not enough. It has been shown that even if the appointments of cadets from the Congressional districts were made every four years instead of every six years, it would still take the Academy some fifteen years to fill up the present gap. The only source of prompt supply exists in the members of the class now at sea, who ordinarily would not become ensigns until 1901, and in those of the two senior classes of undergraduates. The former have been in the service five years—the latter respectively four and three years. The members of these classes, aggregating 181, should be commissioned ensigns at once. They are abundantly capable—and there is ample precedent which arose from the necessities of the Civil War.

Of the present rear-admirals, three—Higginson, Kempff and Sumner—were at the Naval Academy but three years; three—Barker, Cotton and Terry—were there but two years, and of the fifty senior captains who are graduates of the Naval Academy not one of them was an undergraduate longer than three years. Moreover, the course at the Naval Academy is far higher and more advanced than it was in their day. Indeed, I asked one of them recently whether he honestly thought he could now pass the graduating examination at Annapolis.

"Graduating examination?" he shouted. "Heavens, no! Why, the *entering* examination nowadays would settle every mother's son on the captains' list."

Even if this is a little strong, it does not lie in the mouths of most of the senior officers of the navy to say that youngsters of from three to five years' experience are not fitted for ensigns' commissions—at least on a pinch.

As for permanent provision for an adequate supply, it is obvious that the Naval

Academy classes must be enlarged, and as a consequence the law governing appointments must be changed. For years the President appointed the midshipmen in any number that he pleased. Congress looked on this patronage with a hungry eye, and occasionally made onslaughts on the Executive for not apportioning the appointments equitably among the States. The consequences of this system were bad. The boys were uneducated, for Congress steadily refused to create a Naval School for forty-five years after West Point was established, and the stagnation in promotion was extreme. There were midshipmen of sixteen years' standing in 1840. In 1842 the appointments of them to pay off political debts became so reckless that an attempted check was put upon it, but the principal effect was to give an extraordinary preference to the inhabitants of the territory immediately surrounding Washington. In 1845 another patronage squabble arose, and then it was provided that midshipmen should be appointed from each State and Territory in proportion to the number of Representatives and Delegates, the appointee being, moreover, an actual resident of the State whence appointed. That made it only natural for the Secretary to consult the Congressmen as to the fitness of the applicants—which was probably just what the Representatives wanted—and then it was but a step to enacting that the Congressmen should take the initiative in recommendation. That was in 1852, seven years after Secretary Bancroft, literally despite Congress, had founded the Naval Academy.

The whole history of the institution in the national legislature from that time forward has been one of conflict between a few wise, patriotic and far-seeing men, and the demagog invariably seeking his personal political advantage. It has been a fight to keep up the standard of education, to eliminate political pulls, to put out and keep out the ignorant, lazy and vicious, and to prevent the school being turned into a quasi-charitable institution; while over and above all stands forth the fact that there is only one certain way of inducing the average Congressman to benefit the Naval Academy and this is through measures which, in his opinion, directly or indirectly will benefit him.

The Executive patronage has been

steadily cut down, until the President can now have but ten cadets of his appointment at the Academy at any one time. Propositions to give Senators the right to nominate have never been favored. In 1862 the law was changed to give every Member of Congress the power to nominate two students, but shortly after the Civil War, when there was more to be gained by advocating retrenchment than anything else, half of this patronage was foregone.

The simplest way of meeting the present demand is to restore the double nomination. That will double the number of cadets. It has already been proposed to do away with the two years' sea service after leaving the Academy, which will effect a further increase, and this should be done. There never was any good reason for requiring it. The practice cruises at the Academy give all necessary sea experience, and they were provided for that express purpose. The Act of 1862 made the course at the Naval Academy four years, and gave an ensign's commission at the end of it. The law was overridden by the Navy Department, ostensibly because of war exigency, and changed by subsequent enactments. It might well be restored.

Meanwhile, if anything in the way of increasing the number of naval cadets is to be done, some more sheds ought to be

erected at once at Annapolis. The condition of the regular buildings is so ruinous that a disaster is invited which may leave Congress with a moral responsibility bordering on criminal. The cadets are now reciting in a wooden shelter, not much better than a cow stable. It is not safe to march them in numbers through the halls of the tumble-down tenement in which they sleep.

The House of Representatives assumed charge of the rebuilding of the institution, against the opposition of the Naval Committee last spring, and authorized the expenditure of a million and a quarter for a huge granite armory, boat house and ground improvements, these being part of an elaborate scheme and magnificent project involving the estimated expenditure of some eight or ten million dollars. It now proposes to cut down the total to six millions. If the Senate concurs, this upsets all that has been decided upon, invites possible litigation, continues a state of building chaos at the Academy for some indefinite period, and imposes on the Secretary of the Navy the selection of a new plan.

But the need for young officers is a crying one and rises superior to the provision of suitable structures in which to house and teach them. Therefore, please let us have more sheds.

NEW YORK CITY.

Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone.

By Charles Lemuel Thompson.

OH! sentinel rocks of the Yellowstone,
Shattered and splintered and splendid
still,
Decked in the robes ye have caught from the
sun,

Colors the painter had ne'er looked upon.
What are the secrets within you that thrill,
Oh! sentinel rocks of the Yellowstone?

Oh! royal-robed rocks of the Yellowstone—
Warders of ages, that come and go—
When the glacier's plowshare tossed you high
In fanciful battlements far to the sky,
What artist followed to garnish you so,
Oh! royal-robed rocks of the Yellowstone?

Oh! lonely rocks of the Yellowstone,
Catching the centuries' solar fire,
Basking in beams of the solemn night,
Palls ever the flash of the eagle's flight?
Does the roar of the cataract ever tire,
Oh! lonely rocks of the Yellowstone?

Oh! prophet rocks of the Yellowstone,
With your wild prismatic light aglow,
Ye hint the walls of eternal days
Where onyx and jasper and gold will blaze,
And the river of life will flow—
Oh! prophet rocks of the Yellowstone!

NEW YORK CITY.

Japan and America.

By Masatake Shinoda, M.A.,

EDITOR OF "KYOTOKAKINSHINPO," JAPAN.

THE late war with China brought to Japan a result never before anticipated. Numerous industries have sprung up, while commerce and trade have rapidly expanded. One of the chief results of this has been the ever increasing friendly relations with America.

It is now an authorized fact that American trade with Japan is rapidly surpassing that of all other countries, even Great Britain. The following table sufficiently proves this to be true, and portends future prosperity:

IMPORTED INTO JAPAN.

WHEAT.			
Country	1895 Pounds.	1896. Pounds.	1897. Pounds.
United States. . . .	484,510	2,451,681	12,467,466
Korea.	10,457	2,717,845	8,887,425
Other countries..	94	82	2,449
FLOUR.			
United States. . . .	13,886,970	31,468,311	31,094,810
Great Britain. . . .	3,097	250,357	1,724
British America. . .	7,750	298,800	60,420
Australia	50,543		49
China.	229		53,749
Hong Kong.	58,200		21,500
Other countries . . .	6,095	12,040	6,776
Totals	14,012,884	31,969,508	31,220,023

Ever since England started the railway system in Japan she has naturally endeavored to maintain her lead in exporting railway locomotives and railroad iron into the country, but a great rival has appeared to her. In 1885 Japan imported locomotives from England to the value of \$380,935, against \$142,165 worth from the United States, but by 1895 \$1,191,906 worth were imported from the United States, while \$899,130 worth came from England.

There is a very considerable increase in such shipments from the United States to Japan. So it is with the railroad iron, too. Up to 1896 the United States never tried to export it to Japan, as we imported nearly all the railroad iron from Great Britain, with a very small quantity from Belgium and Germany.

In 1897, however, the United States made the first move in that line of exportation to Japan, sending in \$615,018 worth, against \$810,110 worth from Great Britain.

Thus the relative growth of our imports from the United States clearly shows a great expansion of trade in recent years, and there is every reason to believe that America will encroach upon that in which Great Britain has hitherto held a monopoly—namely, in machinery, locomotives, railway material and cotton goods. There are several very practical reasons for this. It takes a longer time to ship such articles from England to Japan than from the United States, while the price from the latter costs less than from the former. Again, American manufacturers are always improving their machinery far more than England, throwing aside their old methods, no matter what it may cost them, while the English usually cling to their old ones.

Moreover, Japan no doubt will import those articles hereafter from the United States, since our authorities of the locomotive department recently tested most carefully English and American locomotives and machinery, the result being, in every respect, in favor of those made in America. Again, there is scarcely a chance that Japan ever would make such articles herself, however rapidly her manufacturing may advance. Most of the people think that the labor in Japan is far cheaper than in America. But it is not so, for in Japan the efficiency of labor is inferior to that in America and in Europe. Besides this, more machinery is employed in the United States than in Japan, and in any line of manufactures the cost price can naturally be brought lower than that which Japan could figure on manufacturing those articles in her own country instead of importing them.

In more rapidly advancing the relations between the United States and Japan, there are three important factors:

The first is the early construction of the Nicaragua Canal, the completion of which will not merely be of great advantage to the shipping interests of the United States, but to those of Japan also; and, therefore, most of our leading mer-

chants, as well as the Government itself, are always advocating its construction with the hope that it may be exclusively controlled by the United States, and they will, if necessary, take a bold stand in support of the Americans doing so.

The second is the laying of a cable line across the Pacific Ocean from some central Pacific American port to Japan, China and the Philippines through Hawaii.

The difficulties of cable communications between America and Japan through Europe have been experienced by all merchants on both sides, the cost and time being overrated and almost constantly the line being interrupted. It was reported some time ago that the Japanese Government is preparing a bill for the next session of the Diet to grant a subsidy to a cable scheme, involving the laying of that line, the promise being made that rates will thereby be reduced to one-half of those now being paid. Whether it will pass the two houses or not is as yet quite a question, but if the United States Government will render its assistance to a company in either one of the two countries our Government will also do the same, and the enterprise could soon be carried out under the auspices of the two co-operative governments.

The third is our co-operation with the United States for the fate of China. The United States, in occupying the Philippine Islands, have assumed a great responsibility, not only to the natives of the islands, but to China also; more broadly speaking, to the world.

Ever since the late Chino-Japanese war the Chinese Empire has been constantly struggling under the yoke placed upon her by Russia, France, Germany, and even Austria and Italy, all of which nations have already taken steps which could be construed as leading to the so-called division of China.

Before and after our war with China Japan had tried to extend civilization in that country, but owing to her ignorance and stubbornness could do nothing except to make her prefer to rely upon the honeyed lips of Russia to the bitter warning of Japan, till she found the former disadvantageous for her.

Often she staggered! Often she was shaken! She was a rolling stone, now trusting in Russia and another time in

England. She now has none to look to for aid but the United States in the West and Japan in the East.

The so-called division of the Empire is absolutely unprofitable to any nation of the world, politically and commercially, and we believe that the American people would be so generous toward China that they would take up arms to avoid, under any circumstances, any maneuver to obtain territory by force. China, needless to state, is a great Empire possessing incalculable resources and possibilities; unlimited quantities of coal, iron, gold and silver; and once having opened her interior to the world she will most positively afford markets which should arouse the interest of all nations.

In order to keep the integrity of the Chinese Empire, there is no better way than to develop such capacities as she has; and to attain this the first thing to be done is to reform her Government, for the very purpose of which America and Japan must needs co-operate with each other, as it is hopeless for the former alone to accomplish that task. China is a nation that clings to her tradition and history and declines to be reformed at all by Western civilization; she is a monstrous but mighty anachronism, defiantly planted on the fringe of a world to whose contact she is indifferent, and whose influence she abhors.

However, she has learned a lesson through her last war with Japan, that she could stand no longer on her ruins; and, besides, she has been frightened on one hand by the aggressive movements of Russia, Germany, France and other Powers, and, on the other hand, by her own rebellions, composed mostly of the subjects of the Ming dynasty, which met its downfall in 1644. Speaking more particularly, no real bond of union connects the northern with the southern portions of the Empire, each province being independent, with its own government and army, capable in times of convulsion of breaking away without difficulty from the sway of the central government. The various elements of disorder spread completely over the Empire would each find its local focus, and a reign of anarchy and universal dislocation might be expected to ensue sooner or later.

This is the actual state of affairs in the Chinese Empire and, in fact, she sees

in Japan and the United States her salvation at this critical moment. It is our duty, therefore, in the name of freedom, and in the name of civilization, to take a bold step toward enlightening China in education, in religion, in politics, in commerce, and in industry.

The late Americo-Spanish war has brought the United States and Japan closer than before, politically, commercially and geographically, by letting the Stars and Stripes fly in the islands of the Philippines. Why should we not then co-operate with each other? As to the intimate connections between the two countries there need be no more explanation. We have regarded, and still regard, the United States in the light of a leader, in the light of a benefactor—nay, in the light of a mother; and we believe it is not any exaggeration to say that the American people have every reason to be

proud of the advance achieved by the Japanese.

Since the Ishin revolution the country with which Japan has been in friendly contact, and which has been the inspiration in the construction of the New Japan, is indeed the country of "Liberty," the country of the "Puritans" and the country of "Commerce." We aim at nothing but the peace of the Far East on the basis of developing and expanding the trade, and of checking, with our utmost power, the policy of military aggression and commercial exclusiveness. On this point there is no nation but the American with whom we have historical relations, with whom we have unseparable connections, and with whom we have common interests in the Far East. We hope, therefore, and believe that such relations will, eventually, lead into an international alliance.

Drugs and Character

By David Starr Jordan,

PRESIDENT OF LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY.

USE any drugs you like if you can afford it. There are many worthy gentlemen who use nerve stimulants in moderation, and who have the strength to abstain from what they call their abuse. You will find among drinkers and smokers some of the best men you know, while some of the greatest scoundrels alive are abstemious to the last degree. They dare not be otherwise. They need all the strength and cunning they have to use in their business. Wine loosens the tongue and lets fly the secrets of guilt. But whatever you do, let it be of your own free choice. Count all the cost. Take your stand, whatever it may be, with open eyes, and hold it without remorse. "With open eyes have I dared it," said Ulrich Von Hutten, when he gave up his life for freedom of thought, "and I cherish no regret." The wise man must accept his punishment, if punishment must come, as Hutten did his martyrdom. "With open eyes have I dared it, and cherish no regret." There is nothing more hopeless than the ineffective remorse of a man who drinks and

wishes that he did not. If you don't want to do a thing, then don't do it. The only way to reform is to stop, stop! stop! and the only way to stop is to go at once to doing something else.

Whatever you may think or do as to table drinking, and the like, there is no question as to the evil of perpendicular drinking, or drinking for drink's sake. The really good fellow is convivial when he is sober. It is a poor kind of good-fellowship which cannot be found till it is saturated with drink. Men who drink in saloons do so for the most part for the wrench on the nervous system. They drink to forget. They drink to be happy, they drink to be drunk. Sometimes it is a periodical attack of madness, the disease of inebriacy. Sometimes it is chronic thirst, which is likewise a disease. It is a disease which destroys the soundness of life; which destroys accuracy of thought and action; which destroys wisdom and virtue; which destroys faith and hope and love. It brings a train of subjective horrors, which the terrified brain cannot interpret, and which we call de-

lirium tremens,—the tremendous madness. This is mania, indeed, but every act which injures the faithfulness of the nervous system is a step long or short in this direction.

A young man with money and ambition starts out to enjoy life. He is "Hail fellow well met," "afraid of no man," and "nobody's enemy but his own." He frequents the clubs, he plays the races, and he is with the gayest in all gay company. He thinks well of himself; he has a good time, and he knows no reason why others should not think well of him. This goes on for a year or two, when the pace begins to prove too rapid. The "difference in the morning" becomes disagreeable. It interferes with business, it spoils pleasure. The only thing to do is to go still faster. The race down the cocktail route helps to forget. Suddenly the man gets sight of himself. He catches his face in the glass. He sees himself as others see him. Instead of "the jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny," he gets the glimpse of a useless, helpless sot. He sees a man who has spent his substance, has disgraced his name, has ruined his home, has broken the heart of his wife, has beggared his children, has lost the respect of others, and the respect of himself. This is the shock! When it has come he is henceforth good for nothing, for there is no virtue in maudlin remorse; no hope in alcoholic repentance. There is nothing that can save him but to stop, and it takes something of manhood to do this.

Such tears of remorse are not "tears from the depths of some divine despair." They arise rather from the fact that alcohol irritates the lachrymal glands.

With most men sin comes not as a result of strong passion, ungovernable impulses and revolt against conventions. As with Theron Ware it is an outcome of weak will, scanty brains and unchecked selfishness, brought in contact with petty or nasty temptation of corruption.

It is true that there are cases of another kind. There are some men whose untamable independence leads them into paths of danger simply as a revolt from tiresome conventionalities. They sin because they will not be tied to the apron strings of society. For these lawless, turbulent, self-defiant spirits, there is al-

ways great hope; for when they find themselves entangled in the conventionalities of evil, tied to the apron strings of the devil, they are likely to break away again and lead lives all the more worthy, because they have found the path of wisdom and strength for themselves. To this class belong the subjects of the great conversions, the real brands who have snatched themselves from the real burnings.

"What a world this would be without coffee," said one old pessimist to another, as they sat and growled together at an evening reception. "What a world it is with coffee," said the other, for he knew that the only solace coffee could give was that it seemed for the moment to repair the injury its own excessive use had brought. No stimulant or narcotic can ever do more than this. They help us forget time and space and ourselves—all we have worth remembering. "With health and a day" man "can put the pomp of emperors to shame." Without time and space he can do nothing. He is nothing.

"There is joy in life," says Sullivan, the pugilist, "but it is known only to the man who has a few jolts of liquor under his belt." To know this kind of joy is to put one's self beyond the reach of all others.

The joy of the blue sky, the bright sunshine, the rushing torrent, the songs of birds, "sweet as children's prattle is," the breath of the meadows, the glow of effort, the beauty of poetry, the harmony of music, the achievement of thought, the thousand and thousand real pleasures of life, are inaccessible to him "who has a few jolts of liquor under his belt," while the sorrows he feels, or thinks he feels, are as unreal as his joys, and as unworthy of a life worth living.

And this is natural and inevitable, for the pleasure which exists only in imagination leads to action which has likewise nothing to do with the demands of life. The mind is confused, and may be delighted with the confusion, but the confused muscles tremble and halt. The tongue is loosened and utters unfinished sentences; the hand is loosened and the handwriting is shaky; the muscles of the eyes are unharnessed and the two eyes move independently and see double; the legs are loosened and the confusion of

the brain shows itself in the confused walk. And if this confusion is long continued the mental deterioration shows itself in external things, the shabby hat and seedy clothing, and the gradual drop of the man from stratum to stratum of society, till he brings up some night in the ditch. As the world looks more and more different to him, so does he look more and more different to the world.

A prominent lawyer of Boston once told me that the great impulse to total abstinence came to him when a young man from hearing his fellow lawyers talking after dinners at the club. The most vital secrets of their clients' business were made public property when their tongues were loosened by wine. The time will come when the only opening for the ambitious man of intemperate habits will be in politics. It is rapidly becoming so now. Private employers dare not trust their business to the man who drinks. The great corporation dare not. He is not wanted on the railroads. The steamship lines have long since cast him off. The banks dare not use him. He cannot keep accounts. Only the people, long suffering and generous, remain as his resource. For this reason municipal government is his specialty; and while this patience of the people lasts, our cities will breed scandals as naturally as our swamps breed malaria.

Akin to intemperance is the drug habit. The development of corrective and preventive surgery is one of the glories of modern science. The use of medicines for corrective and preventive purposes is often most wise and necessary; but the recourse to drugs for every conceivable purpose is one of the most discouraging features of our civilization. The vast array of nerve foods, tonics and appetizers have some poisonous stimulant as the basis of their effects. The cures they perform are, for the most part, cheats and impositions, and the final evil results invite fresh attacks from frauds and impostors. There is no agent in the degradation of the American press more potent than the advertisement of the quack doctor. The desire to secure this advertisement leads the paper to pander to the tastes of the fools on whose life blood the medical frauds will feed.

All that drugs can do for the most part is to change the stress in the process

of life. They can create nothing. They cannot bring health. Health is not a change of stress. It is not a matter of appearances. Health is to the physical body what happiness is to the mind. No drug can take the place of exercise, and no hysteria of the imagination is a substitute for the sanity of health. The drug habit arises from the desire to make a short cut to health, and thus to happiness. It is a sign as well as a cause of personal degeneration. It has been said that "civilization is a disease of the nerves." This is nonsense, as the wisdom, effort, continuity and virtue on which civilization depends are matters demanding the most perfect mental health. But "disease of the nerves" is among civilization's by-products. The conquests of civilization, in the hands of incompetents, are as "edged tools in the hands of fools." They furnish effectual means of enforcing the penalties of folly. Whether in medical matters one places his faith in the touch of a king or a lunatic, in blessed handkerchiefs or old bones, in a figment of the imagination or in a bottle of cocaine or the oil of celery, the mental attitude is much the same. It is the attitude of skepticism toward knowledge. The philosophy of ignorance is the doubt of the existence of knowledge or skill. Its hope is that of finding without effort the short cut to results which only knowledge and skill give.

A wise teacher of women, Anne Payson Call, has said that always and ever "sham emotions torture, whether they be of love, religion or liquor." A sham emotion, in this sense, is an impulse or sensation, cultivated for its own sake, with no purpose that it shall ever be translated into action. This is the "rose-pink sentimentalism" so abhorred by Carlyle as "the second power of a lie, the tissue of deceit that has never been and never can be, woven into action."

And in the lives of women, in particular, the short cut to happiness through emotionalism is one too often traversed. "Emotional excess," continues Miss Call, "is a woman's form of drunkenness. Nervous prostration is their delirium tremens."

For emotion or sensation to go over into action is to follow the normal law of the mind. To cultivate sensation for sensation's sake, with no purpose beyond

it, whether of art, music, love, or religion, is to live a sensuous life, and this is ultimately a life of weakness and decadence. To cultivate emotion without effort at action is to keep the nervous system in a state of excitement as ineffective as the exhilaration of alcohol. The influence of intense sentimentalism and emotional gush, whether religious or secular, is as evil as the influence of liquor, and works in much the same way, a fact to which the wise John Wesley long ago called the attention of his followers.

If religious excitement is used as a source of pleasurable thrills it is as destructive to the nervous system as any other form of lying that may be forced upon it. The religion which shows itself in trances, catalepsy and hysteria is not religion at all, but mania. It is the sign of the softening of the brain, not of the salvation of the soul.

Of like nature is the disposition to live in dreams, to give one's self up to reverie. "To live in two worlds at once" is to unfit one's self for life in any world. It is to make a short cut to unreal happiness by turning one's self away from the only way to the happiness that now is. There are many other ways in which the evil of short cuts to happiness show themselves. The habit of envy is one of

these, the jealousy of the weak for the fortunate—the belief that in some way or another our misery is the work of some one whose patience seems rewarded with prosperity. Many a vagabond looks upon a man with a clean collar as a man who has robbed him, and to make the most of this jealousy is the stock in trade of many of our agitators and politicians. The motive force of much that calls itself social reform is the hope that those who deserve nothing will get something at the next social deal. A social condition which shall not demand personal responsibility is the Utopia of thousands of dreamers.

The point of all I have to say is this: Only gold passes for gold on the counters of life. We have the strength, the happiness we earn, no less, no more, meted out with justice of eternity. All pleasures that begin and end with self and are unrelated to external things tend to destroy effectiveness in life and rational enjoyment. And this is true of all spurious emotions alike, whether the pious ecstasies of a half-starved monk, the neurotic excesses of the sentimentalist, or the riots of a debauchee.

It is folly to try to use as a source of pleasure that which lessens or vitiates or destroys the flow of life.

PALO ALTO, CAL.

An Idle Day.

By Maurice Thompson.

SPEAKING of nature, Emerson said: "Its permanence is a perpetual inchoation." The lack of authentic completeness may be more apparent than real, a defect of human comprehension. It is a large canvas upon which the universe has been sketched for us, and we may not take it in with our limited vision so as to discourse upon it with adequate intelligence. There are two extreme and opposite points of view from which nature is most intelligently observed, that of the poet and that of the scientist; and no middle ground has yet been successfully occupied. The poet, like Emerson, takes a distant look; he sees everything through a soft aerial mist which modifies outlines and robes masses

in a hue of azure. The man of science stands so close to everything that he sees only details, one at a time, and feels no impression of atmospheric suggestion, or of dreamy distance and wonderful color effects.

A man like Emerson or Ruskin, and a man like Darwin or Wallace, stand across the whole of nature from each other. They gaze over the intervening infinity without a single throb of mutual understanding. The poet sees with his imagination, the man of science with his reason. But we mistake truth when we suppose that the imagination is not altogether as authoritative as the reason. It is a mere assumption. The blue film which we call the sky and the purple

glory on the morning hills are facts not less than rocks and fossils. As to their relative importance, all facts will be judged with the prejudice of the judge's point of view. The man of science is so narrow that he is apt to discard truth if it wears the robe of poetry; and the poet is set against truth when it disports itself in jargon.

Not long ago two of us and a little lunch-basket spent a day on a lonely and lovely sea beach far down Florida's western coast. Between a rocky bluff, low and jagged, and the water there was a smooth way of white sand which ran for miles, crinkled like a clean ribbon carelessly flung along the surf line. The breeze, fresh and steady, blew in upon the beach, shaking the sea up just sufficiently to dash its spray over the limestone fragments scattered some distance in the shallows off shore. It was a noisy place. The wind sang, the waves roared, the shore birds clamored. The tides there brought many curious things up the sea-slope and flung them high and dry. My companion began at once to gather and assort these, heaping them here and there on the sand.

"We will fill the basket with them after we have eaten the luncheon," she said; but we never did. In a very little while what had been strange became common; they were curiosities no longer, and we left the little piles to be scattered by the next high tide and shoreward gale.

Had we been a pair of scientists it would have been different. The shells and hollow stones, the seaweeds and what not, would have been of more importance than the swelling gulf-breast and the splendid sky, the breeze and the exhilarating tumult. If we had been two poets, what songs would have risen in our souls! But in fact we were but a man and a woman out for a holiday; she, of her express choice, carrying the tiny lunch basket, and I with my everlasting archery tackle in hand. We had been told that the storm, twenty-four hours past, had driven the birds to this bit of shore; and notwithstanding my weapons, there was no killing in my heart. We merely wanted to see and study, not as the man of science studies, not as the poet studies; we had come as idle lovers of nature. It was a day of freedom for us, a day of blessed "inchoation," during which nothing was

to be fulfilled. A pelican, a gull, a curlew, a plover, a sandpiper, was not less fettered than she or I.

The day passed, as such a day must, with a swiftness which made the western sun a surprise to us. We ate our luncheon under a palmetto clump. A mocking-bird sang overhead while the breeze ruffled the feathers on his back and sides and spread his sparkling tail like a fan. Pelicans, one or two at a time, flew low along shore, plunging at intervals into the tumbling water with splashing violence; gulls dipped gracefully and wheeled in wide circles. Every wet rock in the shallows had its long-legged bird see-sawing upon it. A few ducks rode the waves in the distance, or sped swiftly along two bow shots from shore. All the air seemed electrified by an overflow of energy from hundreds of winging, running, swimming, diving, swooping forms.

Now the notable thing about our day's experience, as I look back at it in the distance, is the fact that we did not study what was before us. We saw everything; we enjoyed the whole shifting, wavering, scintillating scene; but to us there were no details. We strolled for miles leisurely along the smooth sand, between rocky shallows and rocky bluff, taking as a large free gift whatever nature offered. Now and then I let go an arrow at a far-off mark—a bit of jetsam from a wreck, or a shining shell—and we watched the feathered missile curve high and drift sideways with the wind until it struck down, wide of its rightful destination, and stood aslant, shivering in the strong breeze-current. During the whole day we saw not a human being; we were as absolutely alone as if we had been on the wildest uninhabited island. Far out two ships, stately and slow, went hull down, their crowded sails dark against the gay sky.

Well, what of it? Nothing but dreamy and sweet "inchoation" until many days had passed, and we had let a thousand miles slip between us and that memorable beach. From the low peninsula we sped up the long incline to the land of the sky and stayed for a while perched on a mountain peak. One day—it was Sunday, and the lightest of all snow blankets lay on the slopes—we stood on an airy rock, breathing deep of the bracing air and gazing away

southward. Then, suddenly, we faced each other; for we both, with the eyes of imagination, had seen again the warm sea, the creaming surf, the wheeling bird, and the drifting sails. We began to talk the delicious day over, and out came every detail. We could recall and describe each incident, almost enumerate our footsteps. Absence and distance had perfected the inchoate impression. We could read our experience as if some cunning literator had written it down item by item, or, rather, we could look it over as if some master artist had sketched every detail on the spot and we now had

the leaves before us—nay, the very scenes and incidents were themselves vividly present—the whole somehow etherealized and yet doubly authenticated.

After all, is not this the secret of that enrichment which comes to one's life from new views of nature? We take in a liberal draught of freshness; but at the time we care for nothing save the immediate comfort received; it is like drinking from a new spring or eating a rare fruit. Afterward it is digested and assimilated; it is realized in our deepest veins of thought and pours its essence into our imagination.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

The Ethical Side of Trade Unionism.

By Prof. Edward W. Bemis,

OF THE BUREAU OF ECONOMIC RESEARCH.

THE trade union has been compared to the modern trust. It is strikingly like the latter in some respects, and different from it in others. Like the typical trust, many trade unions seek to obtain a monopoly and secure monopoly prices. Sidney Webb designates the principle as that of a "compulsory maintenance of the standard of life." It might be called both the compulsory maintenance and the elevation of this standard, so far as that is dependent on wages, hours of labor and other industrial conditions.

Under the present economic organization of society the vast mass of workmen who have no special individual reputation, as has the lawyer, the physician, the teacher, the artist, and the writer, are in fierce competition for employment. Those who will work the cheapest are likely to be hired. Assuming that the many claimants for employment have all a passable knowledge of their trade, those that will work the cheapest are likely to be hired. Under these circumstances a species of cutthroat competition arises, and workmen, weak individually, without much financial resource or knowledge of trade conditions, are under the temptation to work for less than it is to the advantage of society that they should receive. Business prosperity is advanced by a high purchasing power

among the masses. To develop this power is vastly more important and permanent in its effects upon industrial prosperity than the crowding upon foreign markets of the so-called "surplus products" of our factories. Under any rational distribution of income our industries would never have much unsalable surplus product, even if there were no foreign trade whatever.

It has been likewise conceded by most investigators that a high purchasing power among the many increases home decencies and comforts, morals and education. Sometimes the saloon is chiefly benefited by high wages and short hours, but usually the reverse is true. In the light of the experience of England and America, few are so bold as to deny that the trade union movement has to some extent improved the industrial condition of labor. As a result have come the social and ethical advantages just mentioned. Just as the trust, however, often refuses to deal with any who will not confine their trade to the trust, so the union often refuses to work with non-union men. It is a policy of force, not very pleasant to contemplate, and yet I believe entirely defensible, and even necessary, in the present social conditions, so far, at least, as the union is concerned. If it is a good thing to raise wages, and if refusal to work with a non-union man

increases the power of the union in this direction, and if such refusal is not inherently sinful, it may be defended as an interference with one's freedom of action in order to secure greater freedom from poverty for all, since any general rise in the wages of a trade secured by a combination of workmen is likely to raise wages even in establishments where only non-union labor is employed.

While the union resembles the trust in many of its aims and methods, it differs from it in the following essential points: The labor organization benefits millions instead of thousands; it aids the poor who need improved social conditions rather than the rich who do not; it is far more democratic in its organization, for the labor union usually admits to its membership at any time all good workmen of the trade who wish to join, and on terms of perfect equality, with equal chance with the old members to secure the official positions of control and emolument. We are all familiar with how, when the financially weak are taken into the trust, they are usually given only subordinate position, and if allowed to become minority stockholders are still at the mercy of the few who control the majority of the stock. It is probable that the labor union does not stimulate its members to the keenest exertions as much as does the trust, but this is only part of the general weakness of the wage system, which does not find any way of giving the workman as much interest in the business as have the owners. On the other hand the union has not such a bad influence upon political conditions as has the giant corporation, which is constantly seeking favors and discriminations from taxing and franchise-giving bodies and from the railroads. The extent to which legislation in the interest of our great corporations, especially our monopolies and trusts, is a pure matter of bargain and sale in nearly all of our legislative and council chambers would horrify the country if really understood in all its enormity. The direct ethical aspect of trade unionism is seen in its relief of those in distress, whether from lack of work, old age, sickness, or death of the bread-winner.

The one hundred principal trade unions of Great Britain, with a membership in 1898 of 1,043,476, or about 60

per cent. of the total membership of all the unions, spent during the seven years, 1892-1898, inclusive, for friendly and benevolent purposes, 59 per cent. of their total expenses, while another 18 per cent. was devoted to working expenses of various kinds, and only 23 per cent. to dispute benefits. American trade unions are much younger, and these admirable benefit features come with age. Less than one-sixth of our trade unions were in existence in 1880, and they then embraced less than one-tenth of the existing membership, of perhaps one million, of all American unions, while one-third of the present British unions were in existence twenty years ago, and in those unions to-day are over 60 per cent. of all the British trade unionists. In 1880 only 5,590 members of American national trade unions were in receipt of other than strike benefits from their national organizations, yet in New York State alone, in 1894, when there were 155,843 members of labor organizations in the State, 541 of these organizations, representing 121,957 members, or possibly one-fifth of all those organized at that time in the United States, had expenditures for the year of \$511,817.59, of which \$260,447.59, or 51 per cent., was spent for benefits other than trade disputes, and it is probable that the same was true of a part of another 30 per cent., reported as spent for "benefits not classified." The membership of the New York unions had grown to 209,120 on September 30th, 1899, and there is every reason to believe that the amount spent in insurance and aid to members has continued to grow more than proportionately to the increase of numbers. In fact, without such a carefully guarded national system of labor insurance as prevails in Germany or such safeguards as can be adopted in enormous railroad systems like the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore & Ohio, it is almost impossible to insure workmen against sickness and disability unless through their own organizations. The latter can quickly detect shamming, for every member is personally interested as a contributor in preventing imposition by fellow members. When we consider that during the severe winter of 1893-4, when so many were out of work, not a single application for relief came to the charities organizations of Chicago from

any trade union members, and when we realize the self-respect that self insurance of this kind gives, we can understand an important ethical aspect of the trade union movement which is not sufficiently recognized.

Against this some would place the supposed restriction on the number of apprentices by the unions. It is said that there is a conspiracy against the American boy and against trade instruction. An investigation of this matter for an article which I contributed to the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, for September, 1894, showed that many trade unions, such as those upon the railroads, have no such restrictions, and that in most other cases the number of apprentices, as, for example, among the printing establishments of Chicago or New York, is less than the trade union rules allow. This means that the greatest obstacle in the way of apprenticeship lies not in the unions, but in the American boy, who does not want to undergo an apprentice's training, and the employer, who does not care to bother with him. The solution of trade instruction will lie with manual training and technical schools, supported by public and private efforts, as in Germany and England, and, as we are beginning to see, in our State agricultural colleges, and in some of our city schools.

The attitude of our unions on the temperance question has been a matter of special investigation on my part within a few months. About a dozen organizations, with about 180,000 members, report a very marked antagonism to the saloon. For example, Mr. Robert B. Kerr, Secretary-Treasurer of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths, with 3,000 members, writes:

"Both President Slocum and myself, as well as the other members of the Executive Board of this order, have done everything possible to oppose the saloon and its influences among our members. I wish to go on record as saying that I consider the saloon to be the greatest enemy to organized labor that exists at the present time, as indeed it is to all other progressive movements of whatever kind. To the best of my knowledge none of our locals meet in halls connected with saloons; as a general thing meetings of trade unions are held in halls belonging to the trades and labor councils or to some of the fraternal societies."

The general secretary-treasurer, Mr. Lee M. Hart, of the National Alliance of

Theatrical Stage Employees, with a membership of 4,000; writes that they have "very stringent laws compelling temperance on the part of every member."

Mr. E. E. Clark, head of the Railway Conductors, writes:

"The good effects of the trades unions upon their members are apparent to the most casual observer. The general character and social standing of the employees in trades which are thoroughly well organized is so radically different from what it was before they had organizations that there is no room for doubt on that score. Intemperance has materially decreased; thrift and industriousness have increased, and the percentage of men who own their own homes is very much larger among members of trade unions than among any equal number of men who do not belong to the unions. The general influence of labor organizations has been to elevate the character of the men, and those influences are still at work."

Mr. J. Ford, Jr., editor of the *Switchman's Union*, writes:

"In our obligation there is a clause which states, 'I will not recommend any one for membership in this organization whom I know to be a common drunkard.' I, myself, am a total abstainer, and likewise, also, is the Grand Master, the Grand Secretary and Treasurer, and the Vice-Grand Master. I visited some of the subordinate lodges this summer and at every place I spoke against the use of liquor. I have also written against it in our official organ."

He says the trade union elevates its members

"morally, socially and intellectually, makes them better husbands, fathers, workmen or citizens. In fact, a laboring man who does not belong to the organization which represents its labor, in my estimation, is not a good citizen. Years ago, before the switchmen were organized, they received \$1.50 per day. They were a roving class. To-day, through organization, they are getting 25 cents and 29 cents per hour, and a good many of them have homes and are educating their children to fill any position in life. All this is due to organization."

Mr. J. B. Lennon, secretary of the Journeymen Tailors, writes:

"I can well remember when there could be found in no city from Sunday until Tuesday or Wednesday of the following week any tailors who were sufficiently sober to work at their trade, or if any they were very few indeed. I believe most earnestly that organization has been the cause that has cured and eliminated this evil. You can now go to the same cities where our unions have existed from ten to twenty-five or thirty years, and you will

scarcely find a single member of the organization that is a habitual drunkard. The officers of our organization, myself included, are decidedly opposed to the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and I have not failed, whenever the opportunity presented itself, to declare myself upon this question."

The secretaries of other unions, numbering over 100,000 members, report considerable opposition to the saloon, while a third group, of nearly 200,000 members, report that their insurance departments are a great encouragement to temperance, because sickness, accident and disability benefits are forfeited if the misfortune has been caused by drink, while all the unions appear to consider, with truth, that the social atmosphere of the union supplies some of the needs of human nature that usually draw men to the saloon.

Our trade unions have been the most active force in securing compulsory education, factory legislation, employers' liability acts, free public employment bureaus, bureaus of labor statistics, boards of arbitration, sanitary laws for workers, the regulation or prohibition of sweatshops, the early closing of stores, and the eight-hour day, while they have co-operated heartily with efforts of

other classes in securing the prohibition of most kinds of Sunday labor.

Recognizing, then, that our own rapidly growing labor organizations are not directly seeking to increase the skill or efficiency of their members, but to secure better terms from the employer and better protection from the State, we are bound to admit that in the accomplishment of these ends a better standard of living and higher ethical ideals are gradually developed. By all odds the worst feature of American unions is the readiness of many of their leaders to desert their organizations for political plums, under our spoils system or for other selfish reasons. Fortunately the rank and file of the unions are beginning to recognize this and to seek more disinterested leadership.

The unions greatly need the friendly counsel and co-operation of those better educated and more fortunately situated, who are enthusiastic to work and suffer if thereby these promising organizations of labor can more nearly approach their ideals. Will not some would-be followers of Jesus realize that the giving of such co-operation to organized labor is a truly Christian duty?

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.

Aerial Navigation.

By Octave Chanute, C.E.

II.—Flying Machines.

THE demerit of the flying machine consists in the danger. If experimenting in the air were as safe as upon the land or the water, it is not improbable that the flying machine would have been evolved nearly as soon as the steamboat or the locomotive; for the project has appealed to the imagination of men from the earliest times, as tradition and history abundantly prove. But it is not safe; the slightest error in design or in execution precipitates the experimenter to the ground, and happy indeed is he, if it is only his apparatus which is smashed. Hence the first requi-

site is to evolve safety, and the next is the motor. As with the balloon, one main obstacle in the way of the flying machine has been the lack of a light artificial motor, but with this once procured and with stability secured, the speeds are likely to be greater than those of express trains, say 80 to 100 miles an hour.

In 1891 Professor Langley published his "Experiments in Aerodynamics," furnished reliable data for air reactions on planes and gave a sound basis for calculating the support and resistance to be expected from them. He next took up the production of a flying machine, and

after almost numberless experiments had the satisfaction of obtaining, May 6, 1896, two successful flights of his "Aerodrome," which were again produced in November of the same year, the free flight that time being more than three-quarters of a mile, and the machine alighting safely on each occasion.

The "Aerodrome" is provided with two pairs of wings, 12 to 14 feet from tip to tip, with two screw propellers and with a steam engine of 1 horse-power, weighing 7 or 8 pounds. The entire weight is stated to be about 25 pounds, and this is sustained in ascending flight so long as the necessarily small supply of water for steaming continues. To advance from this performance to the construction of a full sized machine, carrying a man, involves graver difficulties, which Professor Langley is said to be now engaged in overcoming. These difficulties consist in building a large machine of the same relative weight, and in obtaining a better result in pounds sustained per horse-power.

In 1896 and 1897 Messrs. Tatin and Richet also produced a steam aeroplane, but the flights were inferior to those of Langley, and the equilibrium was defective.

About 1889 Mr. Hiram Maxim, the celebrated maker of guns, made some elaborate experiments upon the supporting power and resistance of planes in air, and reached much the same conclusions as Langley. He subsequently constructed a very large aeroplane apparatus to carry three men. It spread about 4,000 square feet of supporting surface and weighed nearly 8,000 pounds, including that of a steam engine developing 363 horse-power and weighing some 10 pounds per horse power, with all its adjuncts. This was driven by two propelling screws of 17 feet 10 inches diameter, and was placed on a railway track of 8 feet gauge, being prevented from flying off unduly by another pair of wooden outside rails placed above the wheels. Upon this track the machine made many trips to test the lifting power and it was found that all the weight could be supported on the air at speeds of 36 or 37 miles per hour. Indeed it was estimated that the total lifting effect was 10,000 pounds, or 28 pounds per horse-

power. A number of minor accidents had been encountered and repaired, when, on the 31st of July, 1894, it entered upon free flight by bursting through the upper rails during one of the experiments. Steam was at once shut off and the machine came down after making a short flight, receiving considerable injuries. These were subsequently repaired, but a number of business reasons have hitherto prevented the continuation of these experiments, which have cost \$100,000. It is understood that Mr. Maxim intends to take them up again, and to pursue the problem to a practical solution. He believes that his great apparatus was deficient in stability, but that he sees a way to remedy this.

Mr. C. Ader, a well-known French electrical engineer, has been experimenting nearly 30 years. In 1872 he built a great artificial bird, 26 feet across, to be actuated by man power. In 1891 he constructed an improved apparatus 53 feet across, provided with a motor, and obtained a number of short flights, followed by breakages. Then, it is said, the French Government appropriated funds, and Mr. Ader constructed from 1892 to 1897, under the supervision of army officers, an immense artificial bird which he called an "Avion." This was tested with great secrecy in October, 1897, upon the Satory field of maneuvers. A great circular track had been prepared by removing the sod and rolling perfectly smooth, and upon this the machine was set running upon its own wheels. These left the ground upon due speed being attained, and the machine flew. But a wind squall supervened, Mr. Ader diminished his velocity and came down, his machine being badly broken in alighting. It is said to have been repaired, but no further trials are known to have occurred. The engines weigh about 7 pounds per horse-power, but the apparatus is probably so deficient in equilibrium as to risk an accident at every attempt to fly. It is to be exhibited at the Exposition of 1900.

Mr. L. Hargrane, in New South Wales, has been experimenting some 16 years, and has produced some 20 models which fly, driven by clock work, rubber, compressed air or steam. His last steam engine weighed about 10 pounds per

horse-power, and he is now working on an oil engine. He has also invented the new form of kites which bears his name, has been lifted off the ground by a team of them, and is now engaged in further experiments to obtain the best shapes for aerial support.

In all these experiments only a few flights were made before the apparatus came to grief or showed such defects as to lead to discontinuance, but to Otto Lilienthal belongs the honor of developing a method by which he made more than 2,000 flights on full sized machines before disaster ensued. He first made elaborate experiments upon the best forms for wings, determined that concave surfaces like those of birds gave much more supporting efficiency than planes—so much so that the latter are now practically abandoned—and then, about 1891, he built a number of gliding machines with which, using gravity as a motive power for the nonce, he sailed from high hill tops against the wind; the length of glide depending upon the height started from, and the maximum being about 1,200 feet. The balance was restored, when endangered, by movements of the operator. A motor was at one time added, but found to produce grave complications. He was on the point of testing a new principle when, during a flight with one of the old machines, he lost his balance in a wind gust, fell and was killed in August, 1896, to the disheartening loss of science.

Lilienthal was followed by Mr. P. S. Pilcher, an English engineer, who somewhat improved upon the apparatus and made hundreds of glides between 1895 and 1899. Toward the last he introduced a method of rising from level ground by towing the apparatus with horses, and while experimenting in this manner he fell and was killed in September, 1899, in consequence, probably, of his apparatus being in bad order. He had, like Lilienthal, already built a motor to drive his machine, but had never applied it.

Lilienthal has also been imitated by the

writer of this, who has, however, wholly confined his efforts to evolving the problem of automatic stability by methods differing from those of his predecessors. He has had over 1,000 glides made under his direction with 5 full sized machines, covering 3 different types, in 1896 and 1897, without the slightest accident. He is now engaged in evolving still a different type, and holds that it is premature to introduce an artificial motor before the question of stability and safety is satisfactorily settled.

Thus it appears that great progress has been made in aerial navigation within the last few years; that both with dirigible balloons and with flying machines men have been carried through the air, so that we not only can now anticipate final success, but, a true sign of progress, we can even approximately see its future limitations. Balloons have gradually increased in speed and will increase still more. They will be useful in war and in exploration, and seem to be the proper type for Governments to experiment with. Flying machines promise better results as to speed, but yet will be of limited commercial application. They may carry mails and reach otherwise inaccessible places, but they cannot compete with railroads as carriers of passengers or freight. They will not fill the heavens with commerce, abolish custom houses, or revolutionize the world, for they will be expensive for the loads which they can carry, and subject to too many weather contingencies. Success is, however, probable. Each experimenter has added something to previous knowledge which his successors can avail of. It now seems likely that two forms of flying machines, a sporting type and an exploration type, will be gradually evolved within one or two generations, but the evolution will be costly and slow, and must be carried on by well equipped and thoroughly informed scientific men; for the casual inventor who relies upon one or two happy inspirations will have no chance of success whatever.

CHICAGO, ILL.



The Coming Eclipse.

By Charles A. Young, Ph.D., LL.D.,

PROFESSOR OF ASTRONOMY AT PRINCETON UNIVERSITY.

A TOTAL eclipse of the sun, the first which has visited our Atlantic States since 1869, is to occur on the morning of Monday, May 28th. The shadow of the moon will first strike the earth at sunrise off the Pacific coast of Mexico, and will cross that country in the early morning from near San Blas to Hidalgo on the Rio Grande, about a hundred miles from the river's mouth. From there the central line, passing over a corner of Texas, crosses the Gulf to a point southwest of New Orleans, and thence traverses the Southern States to the mouth of the Chesapeake, where the total phase occurs at about 9 a. m.

The middle of the eclipse (the point where it is total exactly at noon) lies in the Atlantic about 300 miles southeast from Newfoundland. After crossing the ocean the shadow reaches the coast of Portugal about 3 p. m., at a point some 25 miles south of Oporto, crosses the Peninsula to a point a little south of Alicante, jumps the Mediterranean to Algiers, and moves on through northern Africa until it finally leaves the earth at sunset not far from ancient Thebes, having traveled over a path a little more than 7,000 miles in length.

In the United States its track ranges in width from about 48 miles at New Orleans to 56 in Virginia, and the duration of the total eclipse varies correspondingly from 72 seconds to 96—a short-lived glory everywhere, and lamentably in contrast with the Sumatran eclipse of next year, the observers of which will enjoy a duration of nearly six minutes and a half.

The principal towns which lie near the central line of our eclipse are the following: New Orleans, Biloxi, and Pass Christian, Miss.; Monroeville, Greenville, and Union Springs, Ala.; Columbus, Thomaston, Barnesville, Forsyth, Monticello, Greensboro, Union Point, and Washington, Ga.; Newberry, Winnsboro, and Lancaster, S. C.; Wadesboro, Rockingham, Southern Pines, Edgecombe, Scot-

land, and Winton, N. C., and Virginia Beach, Va.

In addition to these, Tuskegee, Ala.; Madison and Crawfordville, Ga.; Edgefield, Chester and Camden, S. C.; Raleigh and Norfolk, all lie well within the limits of totality. But Mobile and Montgomery, Ala.; Macon and Milledgeville, Ga., and Abbeville and Columbia, S. C., lie just on the boundaries or a little outside.

As to the weather chances, the observations of the Weather Bureau during the last three years show that stations near the coast are likely to be troubled with clouds and fogs, and that the probabilities of a clear sky are far better for points in Western Georgia and Eastern Alabama. One or two of the North Carolina stations, however, Wadesboro, for instance, seem to form favorable exceptions to the general character of their neighborhood.

The distribution of observers is not yet fully settled, but, so far as we can learn, parties will probably be stationed nearly as follows: The neighborhood of Norfolk is likely to be occupied by numerous amateurs, who will take the risk of bad weather because of the accessibility and convenience of the station, and the fact that the totality there reaches its maximum length of a minute and three-quarters.

At Winton several parties are expected: An important party from the Smithsonian Institution, with elaborate apparatus for studying the heat-radiation of the corona, and a long-focus camera of forty feet focal length for the photography of the details of the structure of the lower regions of the corona. Also a small party from Trinity College (Hartford, Conn.), and perhaps a Harvard Observatory party, co-operating with the larger one to be mentioned later, in the photographic search for an intra-Mercurial planet or planets.

At or near Raleigh, Professor Upton, of Brown University, will be stationed

with a small party well equipped with telescopes and cameras.

At Southern-Pines, about sixty miles southwest of Raleigh, the U. S. Naval Observatory expects to establish one of its important parties; and Professor Rees, of Columbia College, will also probably be there with a small party from New York. The station seems likely to be a favorite point for those who wish to view the eclipse simply as a spectacle, as there is a large and comfortable hotel with every accommodation, and the Seaboard Air Line Railway is, we understand, offering special rates.

At Wadesboro, just on the southern boundary of the State, there are to be several parties. The Smithsonian Institution has selected a station there for a second party—at least, we so understand, though it is perhaps possible that they may merely have decided to move to this point the party originally destined for Winton. Princeton University has also chosen this station for its party of eight or ten observers, and an English party of about the same number has done the same. There will probably also be one or two other foreign observers as guests of the Princetonians.

We do not at present know of any parties who have selected stations in South Carolina. The University of Pennsylvania had planned to send a party to Newberry, but a serious accident to the chief of the expedition has, we understand, broken up the arrangements.

At Union Point, Ga., the Boston Institute of Technology will establish a party, and there also, or in the vicinity, the Dolbeer party from the Chabot Observatory, California, will make its observations under the charge of Mr. Burckhalter, who was so successful with his revolving plate-exposer in the Indian eclipse of 1898. A little further southwest, at Burnesville, a second party from the Naval Observatory will be stationed; and at some point not far from there Professor Wadsworth, of the Allegheny Observatory, and Mr. Herman S. Davis, of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, will make their observations. Still further west, at or near Barnesville, the Crocker party, from the Lick Observatory, will occupy a station under the charge of Professors Campbell and Perreine. It is probable that the Yerkes Ob-

servatory people will also locate somewhere in this region, tho they may prefer to go further west into Alabama. The second, and principal, Harvard party, under the charge of the younger Professor Pickering, will go to Greenville, Ala., selecting this distant point in order to include as long a base as possible between their two stations, a matter of importance in case their negatives should happen to show upon them the presence of some new planet—a thing most earnestly desired, but not very sanguinely hoped for. It is possible that a third party from the Naval Observatory may be sent to Central Mexico to observe the eclipse from the lofty tableland, and it is altogether probable that several other parties of more or less importance, of which we have as yet no definite information, will be in the field—to say nothing of the host of mere sightseers who will place themselves where they can enjoy the wonderful spectacle, not to be repeated in this part of the country for twenty-five years to come. Nor must we omit to mention the party of Mr. Lowell and Professor Todd, of Amherst College, who have gone to the Algerian desert, taking with them the immense 24-inch telescope of the Flagstaff Observatory, by far the largest instrument ever pointed at the eclipsed sun. So far as we know these are the only American observers who have gone abroad.

As to the aim and object of observations, the photographs of the corona are intended to secure the completest possible records of its form and structure, and of any possible changes that may take place while the shadow is passing over the earth. The photographs of spectra are intended to secure an accurate determination of the position of the bright lines in the spectra of the corona and chromosphere, and especially to give a record of the process of transition from the ordinary solar spectrum with its dark lines to the so-called "flash-spectrum" of countless bright lines which appear for a few moments at the beginning and end of the total phase—a fleeting phenomenon full of most interesting and important information with respect to the nature and conditions of the solar atmosphere, but requiring for its investigation special and expensive apparatus, and extreme skill in its use. Visual observa-

tions of the spectrum will cooperate with the photographic, and may reach some delicate phenomena which our present sensitive plates are unable to register. Very important, also, and proportionately difficult, is the proposed study of the radiation of the corona with the bolometer and radiometer. We have already referred to the search for an intra-Mercurial planet, and there are many other ob-

servations to be made relating to the determination of the exact path of the moon's shadow over the earth, and the physical and meteorological phenomena that accompany its passage over a given point. Whether this eclipse is to give us any new and important knowledge, no one can predict with certainty. We can only hope, and be careful to waste no opportunity.

PRINCETON, N. J.

The Woman With the Suds.

By Marion Harland.

ONE of the most pitiable sights I ever beheld was a woman in an insane asylum who had been cleaning one window for ten years. As soon as it was light enough in the morning to see the "glimmering square" she began the self-appointed task, never leaving off, except to take her meals, until dark. The window overlooked a lawn shaded by trees and gay with flowers. Beyond the asylum grounds lay a goodly prospect of town, river and hills. The voices of children at play and the singing of birds floated in at other windows. This one she would never have opened. The lower sash of it was her work-a-day world, and all her days were working days.

When she was brought to the institution and nothing but window-cleaning would keep her quiet, the attendants used to fill the basin on the table beside her with suds. After a while the basin was left empty. She saw the suds in it all the same; the cloth was dipped, squeezed and shaken out, automatically. When worn into tatters, it was replaced by a new bit of stuff. The hallucination was cheap and disturbed nobody. So long as she might scrub and polish she said never a word and noticed nothing that went on about her.

That was a dozen years ago. I can still, by closing my eyes and sending my thoughts back, see the face of the woman with the suds. It is creased by wrinkles, all drooping downward; the lips are compressed to a pitiful thread; deep-set eyes are "crossed" by years of intent gazing upon one object; the complexion is opaque and sallow, as of one long dead.

I have dreamed of her, once and again, awakening with a prayer upon my lips—not for her who, while nominally alive, was beyond the reach of human help—but for those whose representative I have held her to be ever since the heartless summer day of my visit to that Southern asylum.

Much is spoken and printed of the purifying effect women would have upon politics were they allowed to vote. Without touching the vexed question by so much as the tip of one of my fingers, I would observe that cleaning has been her *métier* from the beginning of historic ages until now. Three-fourths of the labor of her household is made up of cleansing what has been soiled and righting that which has been disordered. If half an hour be spent in eating, forty-five minutes, or maybe an hour, will be given to washing "the things" needed for the orderly sequence of the meal. Napkins, handkerchiefs and towels are used once; bed linen, one, two or three days, according to the regulations of the house; curtains, counterpanes and blankets, a few weeks—and after that, the suds! Careful Martha seldom quite escapes in body from the atmosphere of steam and yellow soap—in thought, never.

"How clean do you think *we* would be if all the water required for bathing and washing had to be lugged by ourselves up four flights of stairs?" demanded a practical sister-of-the-poor, when a visitor commented upon the dirt and odors of a tenement house.

"How many times in the week would you have soup, *entrée*, salad, dessert,

fruit and coffee at dinner if you had to wash every plate, knife, fork, spoon and tumbler after each meal?" asked a city woman of me. "That is what my husband's nieces do three times a day for a family of nine people. They are refined, well-educated girls whose father is a country minister. He has four sons to be put through school and college; his wife is an invalid (and what wonder?), and upon a salary of eight hundred a year they cannot afford to keep a servant, even of the sort that might be induced to vegetate in a house four miles from a railway. The daughters do all the housework, even the washing. The prettiest of the three, who would be called a thoroughbred in a rich man's house, asked me one Monday if she did not 'remind me of Venus rising from the waves,' as she churned up the suds. I ran away to hide the tears in my eyes. It is deplorable! but where is help to come from?"

The editor of a religious paper once asked me to write an article on the neglect of church ordinances resulting from the pre-eminence given to the Sunday school above the regular services of the sanctuary. The publication was followed by a second request:

"Your article, *Sunday School versus Sanctuary*, is pessimistically destructive. Please write one that shall be optimistically constructive."

The order remains unfilled, and I file away with it my friend's query, "Where is help to come from?"

Housework of every kind is honorable in all upon whom it devolves as a duty. It is not, in itself, degrading. It can be, and, thank Heaven! it is, dignified in countless well-ordered homes, where it is ranged with other duties, more or less indispensable to the general good. That, in this rushing modern existence of ours, something must be crowded out and left behind—even such things as we should like to do, and which we feel ought to be done—is as true as any geometrical axiom. It is as true that the crowding should not drive to the wall the best things in a woman's nature. She has a right to live her own life; to invest to advantage the talents—be it one or ten—committed to her; a right to room for healthful, deep breathing, and enough action to save mental joints from ankylosis, brain and soul from atrophy.

When she is phenomenally strong of will and of nerve she rends the tough withes binding her nobler powers, and works out the salvation of what seemed ready to perish. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was thought out, chapter by chapter, in the soapy steam rising from dish-pan and scrubbing-pail, and written between the setting and the rising of home-made loaves. "Wuthering Heights" was scribbled by snatches while the flat-irons were heating and the soup coming to the boil in the parsonage kitchen. New England ministers' wives by the score heard their boys recite Cæsar and Virgil, and go over problems in Euclid to the accompaniment of bubbling pots and hissing fat, while the cradle got a quieting touch from the mother's foot as she passed from hearth to table. The *ante-bellum* Virginia matron, fearing to intrust the washing of china, glass and silver to heedless negroes, prepared her sons for college and acted as governess to her daughters while her soft fingers fished choice "fragiles" from the scalding suds, and polished them with the softest of old linen towels.

There is poetry in the telling of it. There is heroism in the doing. Heroism and resolution not appreciated by those who have never been obliged to conquer circumstance made mighty by usage and prejudice.

"If I don't do it, who will?" said a pale, bright-eyed woman in quiet bitterness, when I regretted that scouring and soaking were spoiling her hands for piano practice.

Music was to her as the breath of her nostrils. It rested, consoled, re-created her. She was losing her delicacy of touch and ease of manipulation, even if she could make time for practicing. The comfort and health of her family depended upon her performing the major part of her housework. Her husband had "lost money," and economy of a severe type was imperatively demanded. Her plea was unanswerable:

"If I don't do it, who will?"

The cry goes up to heaven from many another home and heart. The tens of thousands of labor-saving inventions which jostle one another out of fashion in house-furnishing shops avail nothing in the surge of the suds. What is soiled must go through the hot waters, be

washed and made clean by the housewife's hands. When she has set her house in order, and there seems to be a lull in work that is never done until her coffin-lid is screwed over her tired face, she is in no fit condition for study, or bookish talk, for music-making and drawing, or even for art-needlework. Her husband, her brothers and her sons put muscular energy into their work. She informs hers with soul and spirit, a white glow in which cellular tissue consumes fast. Men spend upon their tasks. Women spend, and are spent.

The best specimens of our good men—humane fellow creatures, loving husbands, fond sons—do not enter into the secret of this slavery to the inevitable. It has been the order of things (some say, of Nature) for so long that women of limited means—especially in the country—shall wash, brew and bake, make, mend, sweep and dust, that the unreason of expecting all this to be done by one pair of hands does not appeal to the masculine mind as cruel or unjust. John's nerves are like whipcord; his wife's are taut harp-strings. The sleep of the laboring man is sweet. To the overwrought housemother sound sleep is a lost art. Man does day's work. Conscience appoints to his wife what her grandmother called "a stent," and she is straitened until it be accomplished. To slight, to slur over, to cover up dirt, and to compromise upon "a lick and a promise," until some more convenient season, would be, in her eyes, a sin for which she would have to give an account at the bar of Conscience.

In ultra-conscientious New England the farmers' wives—a large percentage of whom are quondam school-mistresses—furnish three-fourths of the population

of State lunatic asylums and private "re-treats," and thrice happy is the farmer who, at forty, has had but one wife and kept her. This is statistical, not speculative.

If it be possible to divorce the Woman and the Suds, it is the husband who must attempt the "constructive" work.

To begin with—let him awake to the extent of her sacrifices, the degree of her toil, and give her intelligent sympathy in abundant measure. When his brawn can supplement her slender reserves of strength, let him be quick to offer it. I once saw a great-hearted, big-jointed fellow set his wife aside as he might a baby, when she was about to take a heavy boiler from the range, and swing off the vessel with one hand.

"Women weren't built for this sort of thing!" he admonished her as he set it down. "And don't you forget it!"

When the majority of his brethren keep the fact in mind and act upon it, the case of the woman will be less grievous.

When "help," in the old New England interpretation of the term, is to be had, it is the husband's duty to insist that it shall be a fixed quantity in his kitchen and laundry. The first item in which the prudent Yankee economizes is servants. It should be one of the last.

"English, Irish, Dutch and Danish,
German, Swede, Norwegian, Spanish"

peasants, inured all their lives to hard labor and rude fare, are poured—presumably for some providential purpose—upon our shores by the hundred thousand every year. To their broad shoulders should be transferred the burdens that bend slender backs to breaking. Let the Gibeonites be impressed into service for the relief of the daughter of our people.

POMPTON, N. J.

Put to Sleep in the Dark.

By Bishop H. W. Warren.

THE weary child, the long play done,
Wags slow to bed at set of sun,
Sees mother leave, fears night begun,

But by remembered kisses made
To feel, tho lonely, undismayed,
Glides into dreamland unafraid.

The weary man, life's long day done,
Looks lovingly at his last sun,
Sees all friends fade, fears night begun,
But by remembered mercies made
To feel, tho dying, undismayed,
Glides into glory unafraid.

UNIVERSITY PARK, COL.

Eleanor.

By Agnes Louise Provost.

“**A**RE you determined to stay, Miss Marshall?”

“You know I came for that.”

“Yes, I know, I know. But of course he has a nurse, so it is not as though he were entirely alone, and you understand that there is bound to be a risk.”

Dr. Craig stood hesitating, with one hand on the door knob, as he gave his final warning. Determined young women of your social acquaintance are not to be ordered about with impunity, especially when they are handsome, and have effective brown eyes.

“If I could not have been of service you would not have sent me word that he was calling for me,” she answered quickly. “I am coming in, please.”

Dr. Craig opened the door and stood aside for her to enter, nodding briefly as he did so.

“Perhaps I shouldn’t have sent you word at all, but I tell you frankly that he is very ill, and he keeps calling ‘Eleanor! Eleanor!’ in a way that gives me the creeps. And then I know you well enough to realize that if I did not let you come, and anything happened, you would be a long time forgiving me.”

Together they went upstairs to a room where the odor of sickness hung heavy. A woman of middle age came out as they entered, and nodded a business-like acknowledgment to Dr. Craig’s introduction. This was the nurse. Within the room, a sick man lay breathing heavily, oblivious alike of them and himself. His face was flushed and hot against the pillow, the bed was tumbled with restless tossing, and even as they entered, his dry lips formed a monotonous little moan.

“Eleanor! Eleanor!”

Dr. Craig leaned over him with professional solicitude. When he arose, he put out his hand and gave hers a comradely grip.

“I leave you in charge, Miss Marshall. He is very sick, but I think you will do him good. The nurse will relieve you in alternate watches, and give you such instructions as I have left. Good-bye, you are a brave girl.”

He closed the door behind him as he left, and Eleanor Marshall went up to the tumbled bed and smoothed it with tender hands. Poor fellow, poor fellow. Her chin quivered, and for a few moments a coil of bright hair lay close to the arm flung outside the coverlet. Contagion? What matter! He had called for her.

“I didn’t know you cared,” she whispered gently, as tho to a little child, as she raised her head and looked down at the sick man with eyes that glowed warmly in spite of recent tears. “I never knew it, dear. But you will get well now, and it will be all right.”

Under the touch of her cool fingers the nervous tension of his face relaxed, the restless tossing grew quieter. Deftly she smoothed the hot pillow and the coverlets that his arm constantly flung into disorder; with one slim hand she began stroking back his hair, with a movement gentle, regular and caressing. It was soothing, quieting.

“Eleanor!” he muttered, looking suddenly up at her with unseeing eyes. “Eleanor.”

She flushed faintly under the look, although she knew it was delirium, and not a conscious recognition, and the steadily moving hand trembled.

“Yes, dear,” she whispered back, “I have come.”

The nurse, business-like, but kind, came with minute instructions and urged her to rest before starting her ministrations, but she smilingly refused. Her place was here.

And so the anxious watch began.

“You are a born nurse,” Dr. Craig assured her the next day, as he came in, weary himself with a rush of calls, to find her sitting at her post. “You have calmed him as few professionals could do. He wore himself out tossing all over the bed. But be careful of your strength, Miss Marshall, be careful.”

“He is better?” she asked eagerly, disregarding his warning, and his quick retirement into the shell of professional conservatism did not escape her.

“He is quieter. We always hope for

the best. I think the epidemic is checked now. There are less than a dozen cases, and most of them are out of danger."

He made his escape as soon as possible, reluctant to face the questioning brown eyes that followed his every movement. The epidemic was checked, thank God, but poor MacKenzie—well, at least he had told her the truth, they hoped for the best.

She understood, and as soon as he had left she knelt by the bed, burying her head tightly in her hands, lest her self-control should utterly forsake her.

"He *must* not die! He *must* not die!"

"Eleanor! Eleanor!" the insistent voice from the bed rose and fell in monotonous cadence, and she leaned eagerly over him, contrite for the moment's inattention, with soothing hand on his head.

The hours crept, the days dragged. In the town, the sick man's friends spoke of him in lowered tones, as of one newly dead; the news that Eleanor Marshall had braved contagion to nurse him crept about, and they said "Poor Eleanor," considering her already widowed.

In the sick room, they could only watch. Dr. Craig was with them night and day, pulling grimly with death for his victim. He noted, with frowning earnestness, how the high tension and lack of rest was telling on her. The brown eyes grew hollow, the cheek a shade less round, and lack of air and exercise had left it colorless and dry. But she was the same Eleanor, still. How easy it is to be mistaken in people, Dr. Craig reflected. MacKenzie was a good fellow, and he liked him, only—well, perhaps it was a notion, but he had imagined that the style of woman John MacKenzie would marry would be quite different from the one who stood, strong and uncompromising, by his side.

"Careful, careful!" Dr. Craig warned her anxiously, but she shook her head at him, and smiled.

Always from time to time, but at longer intervals now, and in weaker tones, the voice called from the bed:

"Eleanor, Eleanor!"

It seemed the one thought left him, the one link between him and life.

Then there came a final day of strenuous tension on these three who fought for John MacKenzie's life. Dr. Craig,

faithful and anxious, watched with them from noon well into the night, and Eleanor Marshall's eyes scarcely wavered from the sunken face on the pillow. For the flame of his life was flickering low, and even the insistent call was stilled. To-night would decide it. And so they waited, and watched.

Then, when the rest of their world had put out its lights for rest, Dr. Craig raised his hand from the sick man's pulse, and heaved a big sigh of relief and professional pride.

"This is sleep," he whispered triumphantly. "Feel how moist and human his skin is now. We've pulled him through, you and I."

He looked abruptly the other way, and found himself nervously tracing an aimless finger along the head-board of the bed, a flimsy excuse for an occupation, for she had suddenly dropped her head on her arms, and her shoulders were shaking. He had no right to look at her then, and now that the strain was over, he felt rather awkward. This mixing of friend and physician—well, he didn't approve of it.

The wandering finger, abstractedly probing at nothing, struck something with a thin edge, and he looked indifferently to see what it was. Something had slipped down between head-board and mattress and escaped their previous notice, something which probably had been under the pillow at one time, and which, from the tiny protruding corner, looked suspiciously like a photograph.

Craig smiled a little, venturing a guess whose it was, and as he pulled it out he looked over at Eleanor, erect and calm again. She leaned over to see, coloring slightly under the quizzical twinkle of his eyes, and they looked at it together.

It was a pretty face, a *chic* and very modern Pandora, with saucily tilted head and a modish fluff of blond hair atop. They neither had seen it before. Dr. Craig turned it face downward with a nervous jerk as tho it had turned suddenly hot, and from the back of it an inscription stared up at them. "For dear old Jack. Eleanor Ives Atherton." There was a date, too, and it was just one week before John MacKenzie had been stricken down with the epidemic.

How Dr. Craig got out of the room, he never could remember. He only knew

that he was horribly uncomfortable and very angry at some one, he did not exactly know whom, and that Eleanor Marshall had stood without word or sign, looking slowly from the photograph to the sleeping face on the bed. "By heavens! I sent for the wrong woman!" he muttered desperately to the silent streets. "It must be some out of town girl. I don't believe"—savagely—"she'd ever risk her complexion nursing anybody. Oh, George Craig, you fool, how are you ever going to straighten this out?"

Through the rest of the long night Eleanor Marshall knelt by the bedside, battling with herself. She had sent the nurse into the next room for much needed rest, refusing it herself. Anything to be alone.

MacKenzie's hand, always flung outside, lay very close to her cheek as she fought her silent battle, bitter and self-scorning, reviewing minutely the pleasant calmness of a two years' friendship, too calm, perhaps, for great warmth, yet so pleasant that little by little she had grown more and more attached to his frank and sunny nature, until attachment had developed into a thing to be held down with firm hand. She recalled here a look, here a teasing remark, here—and these were frequent—an hour or more of closer and more intimate intercourse, always cordial, always comradely, nothing more. He

liked her, and he probably always would, but that was different. How could she ever have believed that he called for her? They were so widely unlike.

Outside the starlit darkness dulled to gray, the gray to rose and gold. The world was going on, just as it had before, while she knelt, shrinking, hurt and ashamed, beside him who lay deep in the slumber of blessed convalescence. He must never know the whole truth. Dr. Craig was good and loyal, and he would shield her in this thing. Her world would wonder, and whisper many things, but at least it would see the old friendship, without the quiver of a nerve.

With some natures, to fight at all is to conquer. Without venturing another look at it, she picked the photograph from the floor where Dr. Craig had dropped it, hours before, and gently slipped it under the pillow. It belonged there. Her hand lingered on his forehead, smoothing it as she had done in the long watches of his delirium, when he called—not her, but another Eleanor.

"Good-bye," she whispered. "You will be well soon, and then you will not need me. Good-bye."

Dr. Craig's step was on the stair, even at this early hour. Eleanor met him at the doorway, with eyes dark and hollow, but steadily smiling lips.

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.

Notes from England.

By Justin McCarthy, M.P.

AT the time when I am writing this article there is something like a lull in the more passionate anxiety about the campaign in South Africa, and the war is not for the moment the one absorbing topic of conversation, as it was but a week or two ago. It is not, however, that the war has ceased to make people anxious, and there has been for the time a decided check in the rush of success which followed the arrival of Lord Roberts on the scene of the struggle. But there is somehow a general impression that the worst of the campaign is over and that the end may even already be foreseen, and every one has settled down

to the conviction that whatever can be done to bring it to a speedy end will be done by Lord Roberts. No one, indeed, believes that the end is quite near as yet. I have been talking lately to several experienced military men who know South Africa and its republics well, and they are all alike of opinion that there will be some hard fighting yet, and that months must pass away before the end is accomplished.

There is a lull, too, in the agitation which began some short time since with regard to the conditions on which the settlement of affairs in the Transvaal and in the Orange Free State ought to be established. The promoters of this move-

ment, who reckon among their numbers some of the most gifted, intellectual and patriotic men and women in England, are probably not of opinion that any great good is to be done by pressing forward their agitation while the end of the struggle is still to all appearance far away. The fury of antagonism which was aroused by the attempt to hold public meetings for the purpose of discussing the question, seemed likely to destroy all chance of obtaining a fair hearing for appeals addressed to sober sense and calm patriotic discrimination and Christian feeling. Considering that the war professed to be undertaken for the purpose, among other purposes, of obtaining freedom of political speech for the Outlanders in the Transvaal region, the reckless violence of these attacks on the meetings must have seemed to the inhabitants of foreign states like a practical satire on the professions of the war party, and probably set many a Frenchman thinking that the old-fashioned notions about the Pharisaic hypocrisy of John Bull were not altogether without some justification. But the voices of those who have formed themselves into the association of which Mr. Leonard Courtney is the chairman, the association having for its object the securing of terms of peace which shall leave to the two Republics their virtual independence—these voices will be heard again and with better effect as the close of the war draws nearer.

In the meantime I must say that I think things are going well for the Conservative Government. I need hardly say that I am not guided in any way toward this opinion by a feeling of sympathy with that government, but I have seen too much of public affairs to allow my likings or dislikings to dictate my judgment as to probabilities, and I am compelled to the conclusion that Lord Salisbury and his colleagues have the chances on their side so far as the prolongation of their tenure of office is concerned. I think Lord Salisbury would do well to seize on the earliest possible opportunity for a general election. The time is not far off, in any case, when the General Election would have to come in the ordinary course, and I think the sooner it comes the better will be the chance for the Conservative Government to return to power. If the General Elec-

tion were to take place while the war is still going on it is hardly possible to suppose that the majority of the English people would be willing to venture on a change at such a time, and, indeed, the Liberal party is not in a condition to allow the least hope of forming an acceptable administration. Should Lord Roberts obtain another signal success and Lord Salisbury dissolve Parliament at the earliest moment afterward, the flush of the new victory would light his way to a complete triumph over his political opponents. But even if no great victory in the field should soon be obtained I still think the wisest course for Lord Salisbury would be to dissolve at the earliest possible opportunity. There is really no Liberal party to oppose him. Even those who disapproved of the war before it began could hardly bring themselves to believe that it could be carried on much better by a new administration formed out of the present opposition than by the men who are actually conducting it at present, and even those who belong to Mr. Courtney's association can have little reason to feel any hope that their wise, generous and really patriotic purpose would have any better chance at the hands of a Liberal than of a Tory government. Some of the recognized leaders of the Liberal party in both Houses of Parliament have just as much of the Jingo spirit in them as any members of the present government, as even Mr. Chamberlain himself, and much more of that spirit than seems to be in Lord Salisbury or in Mr. Arthur Balfour. Therefore I take it that if the General Election were to come on after an early close of the present Session and nothing actually unforeseen were to happen in the meantime, the Conservative Government would have something like a walk-over and would come back in triumph with a new lease of power.

I have mentioned the name of Mr. Arthur Balfour, and I am reminded of something coming lately within my own personal knowledge which tells very highly to Mr. Balfour's credit. A movement has lately been organized by some literary men and women in London with the object of raising a fund for the maintenance of a gifted English authoress who has fallen into ill health, is unable to do any more literary work and sees her-

self helpless on the verge of old age. She has long been prevented by her physical illness from pursuing the occupation which at one time brought her recognition in money as well as in fame. She had to meet many calls upon her benevolence in the days of her prosperity; she had no reason in those days to fear that her physical powers would so soon give out, and the evil time came suddenly upon her. While a fund was being raised by private contribution it was suggested by some literary friends of mine that one of the number who was not unknown in political life should make an appeal to Mr. Arthur Balfour, who as First Lord of the Treasury has the disposal of the very small sum of money set apart by the State for the assistance of those concerned in literature and art. The appeal had to be made during a crisis in the South African campaign, when it might well have been feared that Mr. Balfour, as leader of the House of Commons, must have had his time and his thoughts too much absorbed in the task of defending his policy in Parliament to give him much opportunity of inquiring into the merits of an appeal made to him on a totally different and purely personal subject. Mr. Balfour, however, at once entered into the subject with promptitude and with the most cordial sympathy. At a public crisis, when one might have thought that every moment of his time must be occupied with business of the State, he did not even turn over the appeal to the consideration of his official subordinates, but entered into the question himself with the most evident desire to arrive at a just conclusion. It will be readily understood that a First Lord of the Treasury cannot, out of mere good nature, pay away the money of the State, without due inquiry, whenever an appeal is made to his benevolence. Mr. Balfour therefore did make due inquiry into the merits of the case, and with less delay than an ordinary official might make about the most commonplace piece of business. He was able to announce that he saw his way to the grant of a handsome sum of public money to form a nucleus for a fund to be raised by private subscription in order to provide a pension for the gifted woman on whose behalf, altho not at her request, the appeal was made. I shall not mention the name

of the authoress whose friends are endeavoring to help her, because I do not even know whether she is yet acquainted with the arrangements which her friends are making, and I introduce the subject here only because I think it speaks so highly for the kindly sympathy and the generous earnestness of Mr. Balfour that he should have found time, or made time, at such a crisis in national affairs, to give his own personal attention to the consideration of the appeal.

I have just received a very interesting and handsome present in the form of seven admirably printed volumes published by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin, and entitled "The International Congress of Women, 1899." The volumes are edited, introduced and annotated by the Countess of Aberdeen, the President of the Congress, and they contain a full history of all its transactions arranged most carefully in separate departments so that the reader can study methodically each part of the subject, and thus obtain a comprehensive and complete idea of the whole business that the Congress had in hand, and the manner in which it has carried out its objects. One volume tells us of "Women in Education," another of "Women in Industrial Life," another of "Women in Professions," and so on through the whole work. The Countess of Aberdeen has for many years taken the deepest and closest interest in what is vaguely called the "women question," but there is nothing vague in the views of Lady Aberdeen, or in the sympathy which she has shown with the movement to obtain for women their rightful place in the business of the world. The volumes will probably have made their appearance in the United States before these words of mine can reach your readers, and they are sure to be welcomed with cordial interest by your American public. I mention their appearance here, therefore, not because I think they are likely to need any recommendation from me or from anybody else, but only to express my own personal sense of their value and of the help they must give to the movement in which the Countess of Aberdeen has taken so graceful and so practical a leading part.

We have had a Sunday demonstration of an entirely novel order in Hyde Park. Most of your readers are no doubt well

aware of the fact that Hyde Park and Trafalgar Square are the regular and recognized scenes of great popular demonstrations in London. Not long since we had a meeting in Trafalgar Square to protest against the subjugation of the Transvaal, but the Jingos broke up the meeting and taught those who objected to the war a practical lesson against trusting too far to the fancy that freedom of speech is the attribute of a free country. We have had all manner of popular demonstrations in Hyde Park on Sundays from the time when the invasion of the Park and the breaking down of its railings by an overmastering crowd of eager reformers compelled the authorities to set a certain portion of the Park freely open to such demonstrations. Easter Sunday's meeting was, however, something quite new in its way. It was a demonstration against the alleged encroachments on the human rights of the men and women who are employed as domestic servants in the metropolis and in the country generally. Thackeray's "Jeames" would have been

much astonished indeed if he could have seen such goings on conducted by his brethren of the Plush Uniform. Sam Weller had, so far as I can remember, no special grievances of his own, for Mr. Pickwick was a very kindly master, but if he could have lived long enough to take part in the meeting I think he would have lent it his vigorous support. I have no doubt that many of the grievances complained of were genuine and called for complaint and protest, and will have their fair measure of public sympathy, and it is hard to say why domestic servants should not be allowed to organize and combine and make their public protestations as well as the workers in the dockyards or the toilers in the coal mines. Still we may be sure that some of our forefathers—let us say our grandfathers—would have thought the world must be coming to an end if they could have known in advance that a public demonstration of aggrieved butlers, footmen, grooms and housemaids was to be held on Easter Sunday, 1900, in Hyde Park, London.

LONDON, ENGLAND

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

THERE are some things that move at Washington without the fiat of Congress. This august body, which can coin money and spend it; declare wars and end them; make laws and break them; create places and abolish them; which can retard trade and accelerate it; punish crime or reward virtue; this great thinking, talking, enacting body, though it spends a million dollars a year on the weather, has not discovered any means by which it can control it. The result is that the spring is opening here with a verdant freshness and floral beauty which go on just as if Congress were not here. The grass mowers are already at work on the lawns, the trees are unfolding their leaves, and the flower beds are bursting into apostrophes of color unequaled by the most glowing eloquence of either chamber.

And all this without a concurrent resolution or unanimous consent of either body. No member has made a point of order or raised a protest; Nature seems to be acting by virtue of a privileged motion based on her own parliamentary laws. What Congress would do about it if it had a chance, there is no telling. Who can tell what havoc dilatory motions and partisan filibustering might make in the program? April might be deferred until July and December interpolated in August.

If you want to see at its best this phenomenon of expansion to which the most pessimistic anti-imperialist can hardly object, take the boat from Washington and drop down the Potomac to Old Point; look upon Fortress Monroe and the famous battle waters of the "Monitor" and the "Merrimac;" go to

Hampton and visit the Normal Institute; and when you can tear yourself away from the attractions of that place take the train and return to Washington by way of Richmond.

This is a prescription I can recommend, because I have just taken it myself. If the weather be fine, it is a charming trip down the river and bay. All now is quiet on the Potomac. Only friendly keels carve the waters of Hampton Roads, where that famous naval contest took place. The guns at Fortress Monroe are cold and reserved. Crippled old men are moving around the Soldiers' Home; a sleeping army in the cemetery are keeping the bivouac of the dead. But the processes of life and development are going on. New forces, far less dramatic and terrific than that voiced by the guns of the "Monitor" or "Merrimac," but with a greater range and influence; forces which build instead of destroy, are working here at Hampton.

I did not have time to wait for the commencement exercises, nor did I hear the sermon by Dr. F. G. Peabody. It goes without saying that they were good. It is not the occasional or the spectacular or the temporary which now impresses me at Hampton; it is the quiet, deliberate, constant, uniform pressure there of a new social, intellectual and moral atmosphere which is making these young lives unfold and expand and blossom as truly as the leaves and flowers which are opening under the breath of spring. The Hampton Institute is now one of the great educational forces of this country, as truly as Harvard and Yale, or Columbia or Chicago University. And it is doing a work not done by them or by any other institution. It has not behind it a rich and generous alumni nor a Rockefeller; it must still depend upon the support of Northern friends to raise \$80,000 a year, in sums large or small. It is a busy hive, with its more than a thousand workers in its sixty buildings. But everything is going on orderly and effectively. It is a great task to administer its varied departments and related interests, and to make every year the needed appeals at the North for the necessary funds. Hampton has ceased to be a novelty; the quartettes from this and other Southern colleges do not pique our curiosity as they used to. We have a

surer basis of confidence, however, in this work: it is that Hampton has passed far beyond the experimental stage. Over ninety per cent. of the school's graduates fulfil its expectations. They are torch bearers of intelligence and civilization in the South and West, for 140 of the pupils are Indians. We ought to see that this beacon on the coast does not lack for oil.

The chief object of the conference of educators in connection with the commencement exercises was to arouse public interest in the improvement of educational facilities in the South. I have no space to give any report of this interesting conference and the able and spirited addresses of prominent men in the educational field; but one resolution passed by the conference will, perhaps, lead to very interesting and valuable investigations. It is proposed to obtain a clear and comprehensive statement of the colored educational conditions in the South. For this purpose a committee was appointed to select a group of forty public-spirited and representative men, who shall direct a scientific, first-hand, original investigation on popular education in the Southern States. The range of inquiry is to be broad, and will cover the whole question of school laws, the expenditure of money, the condition of school buildings and apparatus and related subjects.

So far as the seating or unseating of members is concerned this has been a dramatic session in both Houses. An additional and interesting act in the House drama occurred this week. Mr. William H. King, of Salt Lake City, appeared in the House to-day and took his seat. Mr. King was the predecessor of Mr. Roberts. As Mr. Roberts was not seated Mr. King was re-elected, and comes to Congress not to succeed Mr. Roberts, but to succeed himself. He was a popular member. Tho a member of the Mormon Church he is no polygamist. He is a good lawyer and an effective speaker. The warm welcome he received, which was shown by loud applause when he appeared on the floor as well as by personal congratulations, was a proof that there was not the slightest element of religious persecution in the unseating of Mr. Roberts. Mr. Lanham, of Texas, who was on the committee which excluded Roberts, was the

member who escorted Mr. King to the bar to take the oath. The State of Utah is therefore once more represented in the House after a well-deserved rebuke.

But the State of Pennsylvania must be content for the present with one Senator. The unseating of Mr. Quay has been the other dramatic event of the week. It has been a close contest from start to finish. It may be taken for granted that Mr. Quay made the most of his case on the political and personal side, and his friends in the Senate made the most of the legal defense that was possible. A week ago it looked as if victory must perch upon their banners. Within a few days the result became more doubtful, and when the vote was taken no one could predict just what would be the result. Rarely is a vote taken in the Senate on a matter which has been under discussion for months that the result cannot be predicted an hour beforehand. Still there are some men on whom it is never safe to count until their names are called, and it was so yesterday. Mr. Quay was defeated by one vote. That leaves some room for speculation as to whose vote it was. A good many of Mr. Quay's friends are inclined to put a good deal of the responsibility on Senator Hanna, and that gentleman does not seem disposed to shirk his share. The active opposition to Quay was led by Senator Burrows, and he declares that Senator Hanna is not a new convert to the opposition. Talking the other day in Pittsburg with a friend and follower of Quay, he remarked to me that it was one of the ex-Senator's characteristics that he never followed an enemy with his vengeance. Those who think that Mr. Quay will try to turn the State of Pennsylvania over to the Democrats do injustice to his political sagacity, if not to his Christian spirit. The ex-Senator has taken a good many contracts in his life; but this would be about the most colossal job that a political boss ever undertook. In addition to the foolish talk which may precede any definite event in Washington, there is always some that follows it, and this about Quay is a sample. One of the best jokes of the season is that of Senator Hanna when he said that he was opposed to Quay on constitutional grounds.

Speaker Henderson is constantly giv-

ing proof of his fairness and impartiality as a presiding officer in the House. As Speaker it is part of his business to favor those measures that he considers important. But he must do this in conformity to the rules and precedents of the House. His power is great, but it is simply such power as the House has confided to him. In exercising it he must take care not to ride over the privileges of any single member. It is here that impartiality may come in. Speaker Henderson is as careful of the rights of members on the floor as he is of his rights in the chair. The other day a question arose in which he had a chance to show his ability in both directions and on the same case. Mr. Cooper, as chairman of the Committee on Insular Affairs, asked unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of a joint resolution of the Senate, providing that officers of the army shall continue to perform civil duties in Porto Rico until the officers provided by the act of April 12th, 1900, shall have been appointed. The resolution bore two amendments passed by the Insular Committee, requiring that any franchises granted shall have the approval of the President, and further regulating their concession. The Speaker desired to put this resolution through, and there was no opposition to its consideration. Mr. Hill, of Connecticut, a Republican member, made the point of order that the amendments were not germane to the original act. Several members besought Mr. Hill to withdraw his point of order, but that gentleman was inexorable. Mr. Cooper, having charge of the bill, could not find any precedents covering the case with which to help the Speaker. Mr. Richardson, the leader of the Democrats, and one of the best parliamentarians in the House, came to the help of the Speaker as against the recalcitrant Republican, and argued that the amendments were germane. Speaker Henderson, however, tho profoundly regretting the necessity, felt compelled to rule that the point of order made by Mr. Hill was well taken, and cited a decision to the same effect made by one of his predecessors. It looked then as if the whole House, rank and file, had been defeated on both sides by the gentleman from Connecticut. Certainly the Speaker had protected him in his right. There was but

one point to be made, and that was made by Mr. Moody, of Massachusetts. It was that Mr. Hill had made his point of order too late. This was an attempt to kill a point of order by a point of order. There is a certain time when a point of order must be made; if it is not made within that time it cannot be made at all. When a question of consideration has been raised and the House has decided to consider a matter a point of order cannot be raised. And now a long wrangle might have ensued as to just when the point of order had been made, but Speaker Henderson forestalled it by reserving his decision until he secured the record of the official reporters, from which it appeared that Mr. Hill had spoken too late; perhaps only ten seconds too late; but

still too late. So the resolution was considered and passed.

The anti-administration papers here, as elsewhere, have been trying to get up some scandal on the allowances made to Generals Wood, Brooke and Ludlow for expenditures which are clearly of an official nature, and therefore ought not to come out of their salaries. An army officer is allowed rations for his horse, but not for his visitors, whether official or unofficial. It is not reasonable to expect him to spend twice the amount of his salary for contingent expenses. But as the campaign approaches the scent for scandals is keen; and if there is no real fox in the field the scandal hunters will trail an anise seed bag over the course to raise an odor.

Forever.

By Annette Kohn.

EVERY golden beam of light
Leaves a shadow to the sight;
Every dewdrop on the rose
To the ocean's bosom goes.
Every star that ever shone
Somewhere has a gladness thrown.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

Every link in friendship's chain
Forged another link again;
Every throb that love has cost,
Made a heaven and was not lost.
Every look and every tone
Has a seed in memory sown.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

Never yet a spoken word
But in echo it was heard;
Never was a living thought
But some magic it has wrought.
And no deed was ever done
That has died from under sun.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

So, O soul, there's no farewell
Where souls once together dwell;
Have no fears O beating heart,
There is no such word as part.
Hands that meet and closely clasp
Shall forever feel the grasp.
All that lives goes on forever,
Forever and forever.

NEW YORK CITY.

LITERATURE.

The Race Between the Races.*

SINCE the sudden and splendid display of power, both diplomatic and military, recently put forth by the United States, the thought of the world has been turned to a study of facts and conditions which may seem to have made such a sweeping and masterly rush to the front possible. Among the many books upon this subject Aline Gorren's *Anglo-Saxons and Others* is one of the most thoughtful and suggestive that we have seen.

In discussing the dominating force of the Anglo-Saxon race in the present period of world-history, this writer does not, we think, go to the subject's deepest root. Our civilization does not rest altogether on an Anglo-Saxon base. England absorbed a tremendous Norman energy—America stands for the blended strains of all the enterprising spirits of the whole world. The secret of growth is in atmosphere and soil as much as in the plant. Latin civilization was old before its wandering spearmen and sword-swashers set foot in Gaul and on the British Isles. But it was not too old to sow its seed. The plant rapidly hybridized; a new civilization, neither Saxon nor Latin was begun. Here in America, Frenchmen, Spaniards, Dutchmen, Hebrews, Africans and Anglo-Saxons wrought together for a civilization still different.

The bed-rock, however, was, in the case of both British and American civilizations, a return to original primitive bases of human vigor. Greece had had this foundation and lost it; Rome had felt it under her seven hills during her periods of greatness. When men are athletic, fearless, enterprising, masterful, they give their character to their government; when citizens are flabby and dyspeptic, afraid to assert themselves and unable to maintain their personal standing, the nation is flabby and cowardly.

The British Isles, because they were isles, imparted to their rugged inhabitants the sea-habit. The Norman con-

querors of those isles had to adopt the sea-habit. A man in deep water must swim or drown; the islanders, whether Dane, Norman or what not, took to the water like ducks, and to sea trade and sea enterprises naturally. We Americans have just discovered that, with respect to the rest of the world, we are islanders, and that we have interests beyond our island. If we are courageous and self-reliant, not too flabby to exert our forces, we will soon dominate the seas. If we prefer dawdling with the sirens of weakness and exploiting schemes of a sentimental rather than a virile cast, we may expect to be dominated, as women and effeminate men and flabby nations have always been dominated, by virility. It is the fighting man who gets the prize of material prosperity. Call it conquest, robbery or commercialism, any name will do; but the nation of forceful, courageous, willful and enterprising men is the nation that gives marrow to the civilization it informs and exploits. Nor is this dangerous to ethics. If our initial civilizing force is right, our ethics are in the right way; if it is wrong, our ethics are futile, so far as they can affect expansion. If American civilization is in the larger sense really and truly Christian, still other forces not Christian may greatly modify it. If Americans, nationally regarded, are Anglo-Saxon, other strains surely have colored American character.

Largely speaking, we are rapidly crystallizing a race character, neither Anglo-Saxon nor its opposite, but a character formed upon a hybridization which is adapting itself to a powerful environment. By conscious effort we may soften and polish and train this character; but here is our greatest danger. Nature adapts herself to need, exigency, influence; but a conscious fight against the demand of character is as futile in nations as in individuals. The good thing is to play the forces of character as nearly as practicable to righteous ends. A strong nature must have room, a strong people must also have room. They will take

* *ANGLO-SAXONS AND OTHERS.* By Aline Gorren. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

room; they always have taken it; and, moreover, at length they have lost it, because they have done wrong with themselves. The Latin races took room; they did wrong with themselves and lost it. We shall take room, and if we do wrong with ourselves in that room we will lose it.

The author of the book under review takes the sentimentalist's view of commercial expansion. Quoting a statesman's saying: "The increase of our revenue is the subject of our care as much as our trade; 'tis that must maintain our force when twenty accidents may interrupt our trade; 'tis that must make us a nation in India," he adds: "The man who talked and thought thus, tho a great instrument of expansion, was not an instrument of expansion by the power of righteousness." Now, in fact, no matter how righteous or unrighteous the man was, his words were perfectly righteous and proper; they were statesmanlike words. Increase of revenue is not necessarily unrighteous, nor is expansion of trade unrighteous. The nation that neglects to have a care for adequate revenues and necessary trade-growth is soon to be a decadent nation. In the moment of great national exigency every nerve of force must be fed by revenue. At the full tide of national prosperity you will find all the channels of the world brimming with the tide of the nation's trade. Trade and revenue must ebb and flow with the health and strength of a nation. Of course there are unrighteous revenues and unrighteous trade furthered and manipulated by unrighteous men; but we must not lose sight of the tremendous necessity of adequate national revenues and healthy trade expansion by narrowing our eyes to the Pharisee's measure of righteousness.

In the essay on "Relative Ethics," with which the book concludes, we feel a lack on the author's part. He seems not to dissociate abstract ethical theory from that practice of ethics which is necessarily modified by conditions which can only be altered by the slowest and most ungovernable forces. Race traits, the accumulated influences of generations and climate, and soil and opportunity, and the inevitable drift of national destiny caused by all operating forces extrinsic and intrinsic, must both acceler-

ate and hinder the evolution of high moral rectitude. The preached ethics always outstrip the practiced ethics. We do not think it safe to prophesy of Anglo-Saxon civilization from the basis of any past or perishing civilization. Doubtless England began wrong in her colonial practice; but she has moved on the line of a strong ethical development, and at present her colonies are free, prosperous, loyal and happy. If we, too, move up the slope of right in developing our colonial possessions toward a fulfillment of freedom, prosperity, loyalty and happiness, we need not fear the effect of expansion of territory and trade. The only unknown quantity in the problem is character. If we have character adequate to our opportunity, we shall soon show ourselves and the world that Anglo-Saxon civilization is safe in our hands.

Anglo-Saxons and Others is a book full of a stimulating thoughtfulness, and certainly in many ways discloses a mind stored with the facts of life and of history and literature. One may dissent with polemic energy from nearly half the author's opinions and yet gather from his pages impressions and suggestions of most decided value. It is, indeed, long since we read a more interesting and tonic little book.



STAR NAMES AND THEIR MEANINGS. By *Richard Hinckley Allen*. (G. E. Steckher, New York and London.) Students of the starry heavens will find something to their purpose in this volume. It is a compendious, scholarly, and at the same time literary exposition of star-names. These names are traced with patient research through Arab, Chinese, Indian, Persian, Babylonian, Assyrian, Egyptian, Greek and modern literature. Due note is taken, so far as the author's intuition goes, of every name which in literature or astronomy has become fixed to a star. The work has imposed on the author an amount of labor which is out of all proportion to the five or six hundred octavo pages which compose his volume. We have a slight hint at the breadth of learning required in the preparation of the work in its dedication to Yale's distinguished professors, both, alas, no more, the mathematician, Newton, and the even more distinguished orientalist, Whitney. The amount of

astronomical proficiency displayed in the work is by no means inconsiderable, but the variety of philological attainment and the patient research in many difficult and ancient literatures would have discouraged any scholar who did not know himself to be equipped with a stout heart and ample learning. The mass of knowledge involved in these star-names is endless, but, like the starry heavens themselves, to an unknowing eye, it is spread out all over the vault in a great mass of bright confusing points, without order and without meaning. Mr. Allen goes to work in a systematic way, introducing the student without confusion to all this mass of legend, astrology, mythic, poetic and historic lore, which is imbedded in the naming and grouping of the celestial geography. He lays out a broad belt of order through the confusion by beginning with the Solar and the Lunar Zodiac. Then comes the descriptive catalog of the constellations, one by one in alphabetic order, and each diademed with all its stars and every star with all the names it ever bore. The Galaxy, treated in a similar way, follows. The book is rounded up with a General Index and a Special Index of Arabic names, both models in their way. As a whole, the book will appeal to any one who has force and interest enough in the stars to care for their nomenclature, groups and characters in the sky. It will reward him with admission into a vast world of human speculation, wonder, thought and imagination, which lies spread out over the heavens in the bright mystery and confusion of these star-names. Mr. Allen has carried through a work which very few scholars have been stout of heart enough to set their hand to.

MONTCALM AND WOLFE. *By Francis Parkman; illustrated by 45 photogravure prints.* (Little, Brown & Co. 2 vols. \$6.00.) Nothing of Mr. Parkman's work needs new commendation at this late day. It is all of it unsurpassed, and some of it unsurpassable, in interest and value. No work of fiction has more of vividly told adventures than this account of the conclusion of the great struggle for the supremacy of the French or English on this continent, while the author's style is as limpid, as rapid, and as picturesque as

a clear flowing mountain torrent. Time but increases the value of such books, for Parkman's work was so thorough that it is improbable that further documentary sources of information will be discovered than those to which he had access, and of which he made such excellent use. So deep was his insight, so broad and comprehensive his views, so impartial his judgment, that the unprejudiced reader feels no disposition to dispute the correctness of his conclusions. That even Parkman may be misinterpreted by careless or prejudiced readers we must admit, having heard well educated Canadians asserting, with many evidences of belief in their own assertions, that "Parkman proves that the expulsion of the Acadians had been entirely due to the New Englanders, instead of in any sense to the English." To such readers the perusal of history can be of little benefit. Were not John Winslow and the New Englanders whom he led under the orders of the English Government? And do not the pages of Winslow's diary, as quoted by Parkman, give abundant proof that the cruel task was little to his liking, advisable as it might seem to those in authority? We advise even those who think they know their Parkman thoroughly to turn over again his ever sound and entertaining pages.

HENRY KNOX. *A Soldier of the Revolution.* By Noah Brookes. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.) Major-General Knox was one of the most valuable of the many valuable officers of the poor, ragged, ill-disciplined and ill-fed, but valiant little armies of the American Revolution. A natural lover of books, tho little taught, the young Henry Knox became well informed by well chosen reading. A gentleman in all his instincts, handsome of face and fine of figure, he married into the class for which nature had fitted him, tho the bride's parents, belonging to the Tory aristocracy of the rigid little city of Boston, did not appreciate the fact. A soldier without a particle of training save that which comes from inclination and a careful study of as many books upon the subject of war as he could lay his hand upon; a man of integrity, large hopefulness, generosity, and mental and physical vigor—such was Henry Knox, the untaught but well-read

book seller, whose first military experience was gained in the ranks of a "trained band," which he entered at the age of eighteen. He became eventually a Major-General in the service of the republic he had helped to establish. It is well that in these days of a revival of interest in the beginnings of our country a life of General Knox should be written. The present one belongs to the Putnam's "Men of Energy" series, and, within its limitations, is not unworthy of praise, but surely a more complete and discriminating biography is not beyond the meed of the honored friend of Washington, Nathaniel Greene and the Adamses, and of the founder of the Order of the Cincinnati.

VENGEANCE IS MINE. *By Andrew Balfour.* (New York: New Amsterdam Book Company. \$1.50.) This is a rattling romance of the days of the first Napoleon, with love and adventure, exciting scenes and hair-breadth escapes. The telling is well suited to the lively scenes and incidents which vary engagingly as the current of action rushes along. It is by no means a great story, but it is keenly alive with interest and well worth an idle hour's attention. It is well illustrated.

HARPER'S GUIDE TO PARIS AND THE EXPOSITION OF 1900 (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.00), is a practical guide to lead the visitor to Paris and the great Exposition. Its "suggestions concerning the trip from New York to Paris" are based upon full knowledge; they are plain and of easy comprehension, giving many details. Maps of Paris and the Exposition grounds are given. Directions how to travel, how to secure lodging and board, and how to avoid a thousand and one annoyances and unnecessary expenses are supplemented by lists of French phrases and many hotels, restaurants, the railways, and, indeed, almost everything one would desire to know. It is a handy and valuable little book for the tourist's pocket.

BUSHIDO: *The Soul of Japan. An Exposition of Japanese Thought.* *By Inazo Nitobe, A.M., Ph.D., Professor in the Imperial College, Sapporo, Japan.* (Philadelphia: The Leeds & Biddle Co. \$1.00.) Bushido is the Japanese word for

chivalry, and this little treatise by Dr. Nitobe is most interesting as a presentation of the precepts of Japanese knight-hood, upon which, he tells us, very largely rest the morals and religion of his countrymen. Unquestionably the exposition of Japanese character from within is authentic. We feel this as we read. Of course the work has its narrow limitations and shows the restrictions of race and taste; but Dr. Nitobe thinks clearly and expresses himself with directness and brevity. His book must be accepted as a distinct contribution to the rapidly growing literature touching Japanese life, morals, religion and history.

SMITH COLLEGE STORIES. *Ten Stories by Josephine Dodge Daskam.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.) As college stories go these are well enough. They are bright, breezy, full of mischievous doings, fairly on a par with the stories we have had about young men's college life. The style is girlish, as it should be, and the adventures, escapades (to call them so), and exciting experiences all have a rustle of crisp skirts in them and suggest an atmosphere of dainty perfumes. We should think that every Smith College woman and girl would read these stories. What the faculty will say we do not dare predict. The publishers have done their part notably well in giving a handsome dress to this saucy and airily feminine book.

THE REBEL. *By H. B. Marriott Watson.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.) A historical romance, or rather a romance with a color of history, the scene of which is in England during the last quarter of the seventeenth century. The author, after the fashion now so prevalent, dubs himself editor and pretends that his story is a "Memoir of Anthony, Fourth Earl of Cherwell, Including an Account of the Rising at Taunton in 1684, compiled and set forth by his cousin, Sir Hilary Mace, Bart., Custos Rotulorum for the County of Wilts." It is a lively story of intrigue and adventure, well written, yet in a style somewhat affected. The interest never flags, and the atmosphere, whether true to the time or not, is consistent with the spirit of the story and the nature of the civilization sketched.

EDITORIALS.

The Fruit of the Great Conference.

It was not to be expected that such an Ecumenical Conference as that which has held eleven days' session in this city would discover anything or settle anything. It offers no opportunity for a real discussion of missionary methods; that must be had in smaller conferences of missionaries and mission boards. Its work and its use are quite other than this.

It is not deliberative so much as it is declarative. It declares the unity of all the Protestant churches of Christendom in the work of converting the world, and the immeasurable importance of that work. It is a demonstration of collective purpose and power, rather than a meeting for consultation and conclusions. It was a real ecumenical conference of Protestant Christianity. By a regrettable weakness of those in charge the Unitarian and the Universalist missionary bodies were not invited, tho we believe the Unitarians have no organized foreign mission board, only a vanishing missionary, but the Universalists do have one and should have been recognized. Some four hundred societies were invited; and all but one accepted and were present by delegates, or by a message of adherence and good will. All but one, for the Anglican Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, a High Church society, declined, on the ground, we believe, that the sects have no commission from Christ; but the much larger and more active Anglican Church Missionary Society was fully represented. So this was, for Protestant Christianity, of all languages and nations, a really ecumenical meeting.

It was a demonstration to Christians of Christian unity. There was not an unbrotherly or divisive word spoken by sect against sect all through the meetings. The members felt that they had one task and purpose. Had they met to talk about unity, they might have quarreled; but how could they be other than

one in the great object which the Church has at heart, the bringing of the world to Christ? This expression of unity of purpose will react upon the management of the societies and upon the workers in the field. They will be the more ready to bury all jealousy, and to help each other, and to yield to each other for Christ's sake.

It was a demonstration to the world of the unity of the various Churches. Those who are not within the Church, and who thus do not feel its heart-beats, are apt to think of the denominations as conflicting bodies. So they are, but it is only in very minor things. In the great things they are one; and more and more every year they feel their unity and recognize the insignificance of the things in which they differ. What are all the fine Points of Calvinism to the Cross of Christ? What are methods of government or orders of the ministry to the conversion of the soul? The world hears of Baptists and Methodists and Episcopalians and Presbyterians and Congregationalists, and next month the big denominations will be holding their separate meetings in the sight of the world; it is well that the world should see them all gathered in one great meeting, full of enthusiasm for Church and for man, and displaying that unity which exists deep down in the heart, and which rises to sight none too often.

It was a demonstration to the world of the power of the Church. The meetings were enormous, four of five held at once in the biggest halls and churches, and all crowded. The world had to see that the Church amounts to not a little. The yellow journals placarded their wagons with "All About the Missionary Conference," and the car conductors, when they saw a crowd waiting on a corner called out, not "Broadway," but "Carnegie Hall." When the yellow journals and the car conductors "caught on," we may be sure that the Conference's witness for the truth had attracted attention. Men that are given to gibes have been compelled to see that mission-

are of great interest to a multitude of people, and that those engaged in them are noble and sensible men. Such a magnificent speech as that of Mr. Harrison's will be translated into a multitude of languages, and will be quoted and have its influence as the utterance not of a missionary or a preacher, but of a lawyer, a general, a President of the United States. In such ways as this the faith and the enthusiasm for missions will be greatly increased.

There was in the Conference no great opportunity for discussion. On one subject, that of the self-support of mission churches, it seemed that discussion was hardly allowed. All the appointed speakers were on one side, and it so happened that of those who sent up their names to speak, those who were called to the platform were all on the same side. An extremely important question was scarce more than incidentally raised, that of the relation between the missionaries and the native pastors and helpers. One missionary from Syria spoke of the danger of the churches on reaching self-support becoming independent of missionary control. But precisely that independence is what is the goal of wise missionary purpose. There are just two theories of the relation between missionary and native helper; one is that of master and servant, the other that of brother and brother. The latter is the Christian theory; the other is vitiated by the hateful spirit of caste.

A question, not half so easy as most folks seem to think, was brought up in one of the meetings, that of the duty of the mission church in case polygamists are converted in lands where polygamy is legalized. We have said enough when we recall that there was polygamy in the times of the early Christian Church, and that Paul was satisfied to say that no polygamist should be ordained as pastor or deacon; and when we consider that it may be a terrible thing to drive a legal wife and her children out of her husband's home.

Questions of theology came up scarce more than once, when Dr. Pierson took umbrage at Bishop Thoburn's remark that the missionary must rather preach Christ than the Book. He thought he smelt heresy, and with characteristic impetuosity he leaped to the defense of in-

spired and inerrant Scripture. Bishop Thoburn remarked afterward that it was a cranky utterance that did not need reply, and he was right. When one remembers the hot discussion of ten years ago in theology in the world of missions, and considers the present peace under the rule of tolerance thus attacked, and the fresh strength which the old American Board has since achieved, one wonders that so much pother could have been made, and so much injury done for so small a cause.

The country and the world, and the world wide cause of missions, have received a blessing in this Conference. We may well believe that if another such conference should be called in Berlin twelve years hence, it might report a growth of the Church in pagan lands more wonderful than anything yet known. We do not say that this century will find the whole world converted to the Christian faith, and such prophecies of exhortations we leave to the enthusiasm of young people's meetings, or the Students' Volunteer speakers; but we do believe that we may expect both steady and rapid progress, such as ought to stir the heart of us that look on, as it will answer the faith of those whom we send to gather in the nations.



The Approaching Campaign

WE are now within a few weeks of the national conventions. Many of the State conventions have been held, and in their platforms the issues of the coming campaign have taken shape. The general drift of political opinion is more favorable to the Republican party now than it was two months ago. The sharp protests of the party's press against unwise projects of legislation have imposed wholesome restraint upon the leaders. They have become cautious. The amendment of the Porto Rico tariff bill, due to protests in and out of Congress, has had a conciliatory effect in States where revolt was growing. Thus, the Republicans of Indiana, in a harmonious convention, now express "unhesitating approval of the legislation of Congress in respect to our newly-acquired possessions." The President's excellent appointments for the island allay in some measure the irritation caused by the fail-

ure to grant free trade immediately. The ship subsidy bill has been laid aside, and other dangerous questions will probably be avoided by an early adjournment. The new policy of restraint and caution finds reward in party union where division seemed impending. The opposition, deprived of new points for attack, is chiefly concerned with the attempts of a minority to modify its old platform.

With respect to national candidates there has been no change in the situation. The President will be renominated by acclamation, of course, and Mr. Bryan's supremacy on the other side is unchallenged. The Admiral is thus far a negligible quantity. The platforms are already completed in the public mind. Mr. Bryan positively declines to place silver in the background. He denies a report that he recently consented to set imperialism and trusts above it; "money" stands first in his list, and he gives notice that he shall continue "to oppose the gold standard." The platform adopted under his direction by the Democrats and Populists of Nebraska shows that by this he means "the immediate restoration of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one;" or, as Altgeld has explained, the reduction of the purchasing power of the American dollar by one-half. Eastern Democrats, believing that open loyalty to the old silver doctrine must be fatal, will strive to prevent any reference to that doctrine in the new platform beyond a very brief and formal reaffirmation of the platform of 1896. They expect to accomplish nothing more, and they may fail even in this.

The Republican conventions have disclosed scarcely a trace of opposition to the Government's policy concerning the Filipinos. The President's course is most heartily commended. There has been practically a unanimous vote of approval. The islands must be kept; the insurrection must be suppressed; the people are to have the benefits of American institutions and are to enjoy local self-government up to the measure of their ability. Independence and a protectorate are opposed with the familiar and forcible arguments which need not be repeated here. The Democrats will demand for the Filipinos independence and protection against foreign Powers,

after a stable government shall have been set up by us. Upon this issue—to which are added protests against an imperialism which the American people would never approve or tolerate, and a "militarism" not less obnoxious to voters of all parties—the Democrats will place their chief reliance. But there are no signs that they will be aided by a popular revolt against the present policy of the Government. This talk about imperialism and the subjection of 75,000,000 of Americans to the "militarism" of an army of 100,000 men is ridiculous to the intelligent and thoughtful. Some say that our citizens of German birth or descent, and the workmen generally, will be moved by it. We do not think so. The other great issue, from the Democratic point of view, is the trusts. But the Republican State platforms do not defend the trusts; they attack and denounce them, attempting, however, to discriminate between those which are illegal and harmful and others which are not. Both parties ignore the fact that all the so-called trusts are now legal corporations. It is unfortunate that the merits of the trust or corporation problem are so obscured in partisan politics by ignorance, prejudice and demagoguery. The great corporations ought not to be destroyed, and will not be. They should be subjected to supervision and regulation; and existing laws for the punishment of crime and the promotion of justice should be enforced to suppress the evils associated with some of them. The weight of this issue in the coming election cannot be closely measured. As against the ruling party, it will depend largely upon the force of such prejudice as is shown by a majority of the followers of Mr. Bryan in their denunciation of banks and the "money power," a prejudice which some acts and projects of Republican leaders have tended to confirm. The opposition, committed to the doctrines of the Chicago platform by the nomination of Bryan, and by a reaffirmation of that platform, must contend against the influence of that general prosperity which has so clearly disproved his arguments about silver and prices; it will be confronted by the widespread increase of wages, and by the keen hostility of business interests alarmed by the threat of Bryanite success. We can see

no possible gains by which the combined Democrats and Populists may overcome these and other disadvantages at the national election.



The American Claims in Turkey.

THE air has been full of rumors of pressure put by this Government on Turkey to pay the claims which have been recognized as just, but the payment of which has been constantly delayed. European Powers have similar claims, but mutual jealousies, and the fear of starting a general war, have prevented them from insisting on payment. We have no such reason for fear. Our action would complicate nothing, and with us it is simply a question of patience or prudence. Patience might well be exhausted, and prudence looks both ways.

These claims arose mainly from the destruction of the mission buildings in Harpût, not by a common mob, but by a mob led by soldiers and officers of the Turkish army during the massacres. Three times the Sultan has promised our Minister, Mr. Straus, that the claims of \$100,000 should be paid, but the money was no more received than during the incumbency of his predecessor, President Angell. The Porte had no money; the Porte would settle this claim with those of other Powers; the Porte must make an investigation—any and every excuse was made, after the usual dilatory Turkish fashion. At last Mr. Straus, a Democrat who had served in Constantinople as Minister under President Cleveland, and who has been induced, against his own interests, to take the post again in the emergency, was tired out at these promises and evasions, felt that nothing more could be done at that end of the line, and returned to this country to advise with the President in the case. It was evident that a threat was necessary, and it is evident that, after the fashion of diplomatic threats, our Government has given the Porte warning that it must keep its promise in the near future, or we will do something. The Porte is evidently disturbed and hopes to satisfy us by giving certain other privileges asked, such as irades for rebuilding at Harpût and elsewhere. This is another evasion

of the real issue, but it seems to be thought at Constantinople that we are merely blustering, and that when the Presidential campaign is over we shall settle down again to let things be as they were, and forget the damages for which we have sought payment. A suggestion has been made by the Porte that the Turkish Government might order a war vessel in this country, and pay for it an extra price, which shall be given over by the contractor to this Government in payment of our claims, so that the payment should not be a precedent for other Powers to press their claims. We believe that this suggestion was made months ago to Mr. Straus, and it has been now renewed. Even if it be really in earnest, it is not one that could be honorably accepted, nor would it deceive any other Power.

We presume that the implied threats will serve their purpose, and that Turkey will pay. We may have to break off diplomatic relations, and we may have to send war vessels to the Turkish coast. Under no circumstances would we have to declare war, altho an act of hostility might be necessary. It has been suggested that we might seize the custom-house at Smyrna, or take an island, such as Rhodes or Mitylene, but we do not believe we should have to go so far. Yet the possibility of it must be kept in mind. We cannot deal with Turkey as we would with a civilized Power. She must be treated like China or Morocco. With Turkey there is no applicable binding law, because she has no standard of international obligation. We may, if Turkey is stubborn, or thinks she will be backed by Russia or Germany, be compelled to make our threat good. If that time should come, we hope our Government will carefully consider the alternatives before it. If the European fleets in the Mediterranean did not interpose a veto, we could collect our claim from a custom-house in Smyrna or Rhodes, but it must not be forgotten that Turkey has a port also in the Persian Gulf, with considerable commerce, where no fleet but that of England could say us nay, quite accessible to our vessels going and coming by the Suez Canal. To enter the sea of Marmora, and threaten Constantinople, as some have hastily suggested, would be a serious task.

The Dearth of Naval Officers.

WE call attention to the shameful poverty of the American navy in officers as shown in the remarkable article by Mr. Park Benjamin. The fault is with Congress, and not with Secretary Long, who has made excellent recommendations that have not been carried out. There are absolutely no officers to command the new vessels, and the number of students in the Naval Academy should be speedily doubled. Other illustrations we could give of the poverty in men. Lieutenant-Commander John C. Colwell, Naval Attaché at London, broke down his health by his arduous work during the war, mainly in securing coal along the Mediterranean for the purpose of preventing Admiral Camara from getting it. He bought \$3,000,000 worth of coal, and until the matter is adjusted in some way that sum is charged against his pay, because of some red tape. The end of Lieutenant-Commander Colwell's service as attaché found him broken down in health and unfitted for duty. Certain distinguished London physicians united in a certificate to the Navy Department to this effect, and recommended that he be given a few weeks' leave for purposes of rest and recuperation. The request was denied, and orders were sent him to proceed from London to Manila; this on the ground of the dearth of officers. Instead of that, he has gone to the hospital. Another instance was that of Lieutenant J. W. Gillmore, who was captured by the Filipinos and underwent extraordinary hardships, only to find himself confronted immediately after his arrival in this country with peremptory orders to sea as executive officer of the "Prairie," probably the most arduous and difficult position on the ship. It is said that only by the exercise of strong influence he succeeded in getting these orders rescinded.

The officers of the Naval Academy now number no more than are necessary to supply the two practice ships for the summer cruise. It remains to be seen where others will be found to look after the youngsters who enter in May, and usually remain at Annapolis during the summer.

It should be noted, by the way, that *two* practice ships have been sent to the

Naval Academy this year. One of these is the new "Chesapeake," especially constructed as a practice vessel for the school, at a cost of some quarter of a million dollars. She is a sailing craft, and hence of obsolete type, and is the Congressional idea of what ought to be supplied to the Academy despite the repeated demands of the best qualified officers in the navy for a thoroughly equipped up-to-date steam cruiser. She seems to have been "modernized," however, by stuffing her so full of apparatus that, as one irate naval officer remarked the other day, "there is no way of getting at anything in her, unless you move everything else." She now proves inadequate to accommodate the cadets even before she makes her maiden cruise, and has been supplemented by the steam gun-boat "Newport;" so that two sets of officers are required instead of one. The wisdom and economy of this, being subtle, is not easily grasped by ordinary intellects.



French Disfavor of Catholicism.

IT is impossible for the ordinary American to discover any reasonable explanation for the apparent rancor of the French Liberals toward the Catholic clergy. It has seemed like the Satanic hostility which a vicious atheism sometimes displays toward the idea of God, because it hates the idea of divine rule and justice. And yet, where religion shows itself lovely it can hardly fail to inspire respect. In this country there is no such feeling toward the churches, Catholic or Protestant. They are respected by nearly all, and they respect each other. Why is it so different in France?

In part it may be because the Catholic Church in France hates the Republic. It wants a king or an emperor. It is very unfortunate that it should; for it ought to be on the side of liberty and the people, but it is not. The attempt of certain more liberal Catholics, led by Count de Mun, to "rally" to the defense of the State finds scant support. Even the attempt of the Pope, wise and well intentioned as it was, to harmonize Church and State has met with a dogged resistance. This folly is monumental and provokes reprisal.

But there is more, we fear, behind.

Such opposition to the Republic is symptomatic of some inner weakness or wrongfulness; and two articles by a French writer in *The Contemporary Review* for March and April expose wrong and even cruelty such as we could not have imagined to exist. M. Saint-Genix so fortifies his statements not only by official documents, but also by the testimony of the Catholic Bishop of Nancy, that it seems impossible not to believe their general truthfulness.

In the first of his articles he shows what has been the marvelous growth of monasteries and convents of late years, and what are the ridiculous superstitions inculcated by the most popular religious teachers. The second article he devotes to the character of the convents, and the treatment which orphan girls receive who are committed to the sisters for support and training. There is a multitude of female "congregations," such as the nuns of the Good Shepherd, which conduct orphanages in the cities, which pick up illegitimate girls and orphans so as to save them from the irreligious training they would have in the establishments provided by the State. These girls are taught to read, as the law requires, up to the age of thirteen, but most of the time is given to sewing, which brings in a handsome profit to the convent. They have regular hours. They rise in summer at 5, and 5.30 in winter, and sew till 7, when they have prayers, breakfast and mass. Primary instruction continues from 8 to 12, when an hour is allowed for dinner and recreation. Sewing again is required from 1 to 4, after which half an hour is allowed for collation and recreation. Sewing is resumed from 4.30 to 7 or 7.30, according to the season of the year. The food is not nutritious enough, and the little slaves grow up pale and anæmic. The morning meal is bread soup; the dinner is vegetables and salad; a chunk of bread constitutes the four o'clock collation, and the soup with vegetables or salad is the evening meal. On Sunday they have a meat soup, and on Thursday bacon-pudding or sausage is allowed for change. Milk does not figure as an article of diet. Those over thirteen sew all day, from 4.30 in summer and 5 in winter till 8 p. m., or 10 or 11 p. m., if orders for work are pressing. The food remains

the same. A child of ten or twelve often has to make two chemises a day, and failure means severe punishment. They grow up in this way, never being allowed outside the walls, absolute slaves, utterly cowed, and not permitted to speak to any relatives they may have except in the presence of a sister. Rarely they escape. They are kept in this slavery until they are worn out, so long as they are valuable, perhaps till twenty-five or thirty-five years old, and then when eyes and health fail, are dismissed with a single suit of clothes, rarely as much as a five-franc piece, perhaps a ticket to Paris, and then—what becomes of them? Meanwhile the convent gets rich, receives money to support the poor orphans, and adds lands and chapels and buildings.

We should not believe this horrible story, even with the specific testimony adduced, were it not for the testimony of the Bishop of Nancy. As was his business he looked into the condition of the Orphanage of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd at Nancy, and being unable to correct the evils he found he wrote a Latin letter to Rome. It was not intended that it should see the light, but by some chance it was printed four years later in the Roman canonical periodical, *Analecta Sanctae Sedis*. He told how these girls earned a great deal of money for ten or twenty years, and then were "turned out of doors without a situation," many of them having no relatives capable of looking after them, and thus "delivered up to all kinds of danger to every species of seduction from the moment of their departure." He says:

"Among the sixty young girls whom the nuns have sent off during the last year, all, with the exception of some two or three who did receive a little money in consequence of my representations and protests, have been turned adrift in this manner. Some of these, to whom I had to give some help, assured me that efforts were being made to entice them into houses of ill-fame. I protested to the Superioress-General. The only result I have been able to obtain is, as I have just said, a little money given to two or three for the purpose of enabling the nuns to affirm that they do not turn them all adrift under these conditions."

We do not give all the worst of the Bishop's letter. Its publication raised a storm; and now France is full of the scandal. The Bishop stands bravely by what he has said. The escaped victims

are reporting their stories in the papers, and the Government is sharply investigating the facts. The Roman authorities did nothing to put a stop to the horrors described; but they did hear of the growth and success of this particular establishment at Nancy, and decided in its favor, and Cardinal Mazzella wrote a letter dated December 10th, 1899, to the Bishop of Angers, who had defended the Sisters, congratulating him on his success before the authorities in Rome. This is the same Jesuit cardinal who drew up the formula which Dr. Mivart refused to sign.

France believes these charges, except the France which reads *La Croix*; and even that paper was compelled to publish a letter from the Bishop of Nancy declaring that they were true. Is it the duty of Catholics to defend such cruelties? Is it right to conceal and deny them? Is not light better than darkness? Are not the true friends of the Catholic Church those who are willing to see abuses and correct them? We give great honor to the Bishop of Nancy, and to those Catholics in this country who see and denounce devotional puerilities and wrongs, and who are honestly trying to make their Church without spot or blemish or any such thing.

This is nothing for Protestants to make ammunition of. That would be quite unworthy. Protestants have faults enough that need to be cured, and sometimes fearful scandals have been discovered in American orphanages; but no such condition as is described in France could possibly exist or continue here in any Protestant or Catholic institution.



THE New York University is to have a "Hall of Fame," and a generous friend, said to be Miss Helen Gould, has given \$100,000 for it. It will have on the wall two hundred panels, representing distinguished Americans. Every one must have been born in this country, and have been dead at least ten years; and the list of fame is to be fixed by the majority vote of a hundred judges, composed of college presidents, professors, publicists, authors, etc. It is an interesting, almost an amusing, scheme. In this country we are not

much given to the French Academy style of crowning men of distinction, living or dead, by official vote; indeed, it seems a bit foreign to our democratic ideas, which let glory and fame take care of themselves. But a Hall of Fame will at least have the merit of stirring up school children and others to cudgel their brains in getting up competing prize lists; indeed, we are told by President McCracken that this is already being done. We wonder that the Palmyra way of giving the palm is not adopted, with modifications, in some of our cities. There a principal street ran between two long rows of columns, and to each column, about the middle, was attached a shelf large enough to hold the bust of a citizen, and under the shelf was engraved his name and his claims of distinction. Why should not New York have a colonnade along the side of some park, where the friends of any man of minor distinction, a Mayor, a Tammany chief, a University President, or any other considerable official or public benefactor might, under proper restrictions, add a column and a bust or statue, for eternal remembrance and for the adornment of the metropolis? We commend the idea to the architects who are offering plans for the "beautification" of the city.



A GREAT victory was scored the other day in Louisville, Ky., for justice in elections. In the last election at one of the precincts in Louisville, the officers in charge under the Goebel law, being all Democrats, arbitrarily established a polling place some distance from the location originally fixed, giving no notice to the voters thereof; and then when the men came to vote they put the Goebelite voters on one line and the Republican and negro voters on another, and called up those in the first line with many a knowing wink, one after another, to cast their votes with all deliberation, and they allowed no chance for the Republican voters, who were kept kicking their heels against the sidewalk until the polls were closed. They were brought for trial before Judge Evans of the United States District Court and convicted under instructions from the judge as to the law and the Fifteenth Amendment to the

Constitution. The case was prosecuted by District-Attorney Hill, a man of great intelligence and ability, a native of the Kentucky mountains, who deserves much credit for his action in the maintenance of the rights of the people against men who are more dangerous than outlaws. Another case, quite as important, is that of a negro who was convicted in Texas, and appealed to the United States Supreme Court, on the ground that negroes were discriminated against in Texas as jurors on account of their color. Two negro lawyers conducted the case, and the court reversed the judgment and ordered a new trial. A good deal of patience and labor and suffering will set wrongs right.



....The old prophecy that in a century Europe would be either Republican or Cossack has been re-edited and enlarged by a professor in the University of Montpellier, France, by the name of G. Vacher de Lapouge, and the prophecy is really interesting to Americans. He says that the number of nations in the world is being reduced by conquest and annexation, and that by and by this tendency of great nations to absorb small ones will end in two only being left, and that these two will carry on a war of ruthless extermination. In about two centuries the whole world will be either American or Russian; everything else will have been swallowed up either by the Czar or the United States. In his opinion the ultimate victory will rest with us, but the conquest of the Czar would leave much more freedom to the individual. The professor does not seem to be extremely well acquainted with American affairs, judging from the fact that he comments with great pointedness on an Ohio law, which, he declares, punishes violence to women in a way that has never been more than suggested.

....Mr. Bryan's proposed policy toward the Philippine Islands simply repeats that offered by Senator Hoar in his eloquent speech in the Senate. It is the reduction of the islands to order, the bestowment upon them of independence, and the protection of them against foreign aggression. Protection has all the dangers and responsibilities of proprietorship, and more. If we are to defend the independent islands against attack, we must have as big an army and navy

as if we owned them. We must see to it that they do not provoke aggression by injustice or cruelty to foreigners; and that means much more than looking on at a distance. They would be like the so-called independent States in India, with a native maharajah, but ruled by a British Resident. The proposition is either deceptive or impracticable.

....Governor Roosevelt should not be asked to be a candidate for Vice-President, and he declares that he will not be. The effort to put him on the ticket is not honestly in his interest but against it, and is designed to get him out of the way of New York politicians, who cannot use him just as they would. His place is here, as Governor of New York, where the party needs him in the campaign; and four years later he will be a prominent candidate for the Presidential nomination. The most honored name thus far presented for the Vice-Presidency is that of Secretary Long, and we heartily indorse his nomination by the Massachusetts Republican Convention.

....Louisiana is said to be a French State, and certain policies that have prevailed in times past in France and Spain for the suppression of minorities and the assurance of elections that will please the powers that be would seem to have gained full control in Louisiana. Under the new Constitution, which wipes out the negro vote, the total vote for Governor is 60,242, not a half more than is often cast in a single congressional district in Ohio. The Democratic majority over Republicans and Populists is 43,034, which proves the accomplishment of the purpose desired. But it is dishonest, and will in the end overreach itself.

....Professor Mahaffy, and he is as good authority on the subject as there is, reports that among the Greek and Egyptian names in a list of manufacturers of beer, found among the Petrie papyri in Egypt, one that occurs a number of times is unmistakably, and very curiously *Smith*, and this was 227 B. C. Such a name does not seem to be Egyptian or Greek, and it is difficult to see how it was projected back into that ancient period. It may have been an abbreviation. We remember there was a Sminthian Apollo. Multitudinous bearers of the name may now claim a choice of derivations.

RELIGIOUS.

The Ecumenical Missionary Conference

THE Ecumenical Conference on Foreign Missions closed on Tuesday after ten days of success such as probably no one anticipated, and which many would have thought absolutely impossible. The weather was perfect, the interest, even the enthusiasm, was constant and the crowds seemed to diminish not in the slightest. The program, full, complete and even complicated as it was, was carried through with little, if any, difficulty. The papers were of a high order, the discussions were intensely interesting and the general contribution to the literature of missions, and especially to the conduct of mission work, is something that cannot be measured for a long time to come. Carnegie Hall was filled to overflowing at every session, and hundreds were turned away, because the limit of the building under the fire department rules had been reached. The Central Presbyterian Church, where some of the alternate meetings were held, was crowded to the doors, and other churches, such as the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian, the Union Methodist Episcopal, the Calvary Baptist, the Madison Avenue Reformed, were filled at the various Sectional Meetings.

According to the plan the evening meetings were for the most part popular in their character, and there was speaking of great power. Exceptionally interesting were the business men's meeting on Friday evening and the Young People's meeting on Saturday evening. The former was presided over by President Angell, of Michigan University, and addressed by Governor Northen, of Georgia; John H. Converse, of Philadelphia; David G. Barkley, of Belfast, Ireland, formerly of the English Civil Service in India, and former Mayor Schieren, of Brooklyn, who paid a pleasant compliment to the often abused missionary secretaries by calling on Dr. Scholl to set forth the business side of missions, as conducted by the Lutheran Board in Africa. At the Young People's meeting Mr. John R. Mott presided, and

addresses were made by ex-Chancellor W. T. McDowell, D.D., of Denver; Eugene Stock, of London, and Mr. Mott.

Any effort to describe the total effect of the meeting would be almost impossible, it was so composite; there were scholarly papers, like that of Canon Edmonds, Dr. W. T. A. Barber, Dr. George T. Purves and others. There were addresses high in spiritual power, like those of Mr. Eugene Stock, Mr. Robert E. Speer and Mr. John R. Mott. There were impassioned orations, like those of Dr. William Ashmore, as he portrayed the China that in his vision was to be, of Dr. Jacob Chamberlain as he pled for the millions of India. Every phase of mission life, every problem of mission work, stood out with a distinctness that was almost startling. Men spake out of the depths of their experience, not out of the theories of their studies; because they had to speak; because the great interests committed to their hands forced utterance. Thus, as was inevitable, there was more or less of conflict, but no hostility; claims were challenged with a force that was peremptory only to be set forth again with full insistence.

One special feature was the large number of missionaries. The plans that had been made contemplated about 300 to 350; over 700 came, and they made themselves manifest in the gatherings representing the different fields and in the discussions. It was a peremptory time; missionary, too, in the broadest sense; all the world was there, and a message came from every section, so that the Conference was ecumenical in truth. In this connection the social reunions formed an especially pleasant feature. From India, China, Turkey, old friends met, exchanged salutations, recalled old scenes and friendships, and furnished practical illustrations of the comity which holds on the foreign field more effectively than at home. To these missionaries and to the delegates, too, New York delighted to show hospitality. The various social unions or clubs, Baptist, Congregational, Episcopal, Lutheran, Methodist, Presbyterian, gave lunches, banquets, recep-

tions, and Great Britain and her colonies, Germany, Scandinavia, Africa, found fellowship with men and women of kindred race, as well as with the hosts in whose veins runs the blood of all combined.

The unexpected size strained the arrangements severely, yet all went through without serious jars, and while there was disappointment for many in failure to secure entrance to the central meetings, there was realization by all that it was in no sense due to lack of preparation, but to the interest in the great work, which far exceeded the ambitions even of the most sanguine, and alternate meetings of not less value were provided in full supply.

The sessions in Carnegie Hall were never to be forgotten by those who saw and felt them, for they were something to be felt as well as seen. Morning after morning and evening after evening every seat was occupied, and as many stood as could gain admittance. There was the closest attention paid, not merely to the addresses, but to the papers. There was the enthusiasm of a Christian Endeavor Convention, if somewhat less jubilant and more serious. There were more white hairs, there were deeper lines in the cheeks. Lips were set more firmly, as the result of years of practical life, but when the vision arose of the possible future, the light that gleamed in the eyes was not less intense than in the gatherings of the younger. One could not but feel the deep strong undercurrent of practical work assuredly to be the outcome of the meetings. There were times, too, when a hush rested on the audience, and men sat silent because God was speaking to the heart. At no time, perhaps, was this more manifest than on Saturday evening, when Mr. Stock told the story of faith that has trebled the force of missionaries sent out by the great Church Missionary Society of England, and when Mr. Mott pled for the responsibility resting on each generation of Christians, to see that none of its fellows were without the knowledge of Christ.

The scenes about the hall were interesting, entirely apart from the sessions within the hall. The rooms set apart for the Hospitality Committee, with information bureau, assignment of delegates, the sale of missionary literature, were crowded from early morning to late in the even-

ing, as was also the Executive Room, with its press department, desk for registration and desk for preachers' services. Especially was notable the interest taken in the Conference by the New York press. The New York papers gave full reports each day, presented by men who were most faithful in attendance and considerate in all their relations. The religious press throughout the country was also represented to a greater degree than was anticipated by any one, and the efforts to spread the knowledge of the preparations for the Conference bore fruit in many unexpected ways. The list of delegates showed that they had come from every section of the country, and it cannot but be that the effect of the Conference will be great wherever they go.

When the first announcement of the estimated cost of the Conference was made, \$40,000 to many seemed a large sum. It was fully needed, however, by the exigencies of the situation, and a portion was applied to the extension of the influence of the Conference through its published report, the committee in charge feeling that it was just as legitimate for it to spend money in giving the results of the thought and labor to the wide public as in hiring halls for the public to listen. As a result, by special arrangement the price of the two volumes in which the report is to be published as soon after the close of the Conference as practicable, \$3, was put at \$1 for the set. The hope was expressed that this would enable every pastor, missionary, laborer in Christian work throughout the country to possess a copy, not so much as a souvenir, as a library of information. Until the first of July subscriptions, with the money, may be sent to the Committee on Publication, Ecumenical Missionary Conference, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Those who have already subscribed at the higher rate of \$2 will receive due notice. The book is to bear the imprint of the American Tract Society, and thus it is hoped to continue and emphasize its relations to the direct missionary work of the Churches.

To give any adequate conception of the papers presented at the Conference would require far more space than is at our disposal. We can only give a few extracts.

Among the topics that called forth

much interest was that of comity in the conduct of mission work. There were strong papers presented on this subject by Dr. Henry M. King, chairman of the Executive Committee of the American Baptist Missionary Union, and the venerable Dr. A. Sutherland, of the Methodist Church in Canada, who had been for some time chairman of a sub-committee in charge of the discussions, presented a summary of exceeding value, from which we quote from a few paragraphs:

"It should be understood that the advocates of an enlarged measure of comity in foreign mission work are not aiming at a comprehensive organic union of Protestant churches at home, or even abroad, but only at such mutual adjustment of plans and distribution of territory as will result in efficient work, rapid extension, and economical administration. However much we may seek to minimize the differences which separate the great divisions of Protestantism, it still remains true that each division stands forth as the exponent of certain aspects of truth which it regards as fundamental, and it would not be reasonable, nor in accord with Christian charity, to expect men to surrender, at a word, even methods which they deem important, much less principles which they hold sacred. It is believed, however, that without the surrender of principle it is quite practicable to substitute co-operation for competition in the foreign field, if not in directly evangelistic work, at least in those undertakings in which concentration tends to efficiency, such as printing and publishing, hospitals, and higher education. . . . Altho the time may not be opportune to introduce the large and complicated question of the organic union of Protestant Christendom, yet in presence of the colossal problem of world's evangelization there are strong reasons why at least churches holding the same general system of doctrine and church order should consider whether a closer or even an organic union would not be in the interest of the work of God among the heathen. The comparatively recent union of five Methodist bodies in Canada, and of the Presbyterian churches in both Canada and Japan, are illustrations of what may be accomplished in this direction, if only there be, first of all, a willing mind."

Among the pleasant incidents of the Conference was one that occurred as Dr. Geo. Robson, of Scotland, left after reading his paper on the relation of the missionary to non-Christian religions. He went from the Central Presbyterian Church to the steamer, and the chairman called on the audience to rise and bid him farewell. They did so, and some one started the hymn:

"God be with us till we meet again."

It was a fitting close to an excellent paper, from which we can give only a few extracts, showing the spirit of the true missionary:

"The missionary's relation to non-Christian religions is determined, first, by the relation of Christ to these religions, and, secondly, by the fact that he is himself witness of Jesus Christ. . . . Once only do we find Christ dealing apologetically with one or another religion than his own—and the incident is the more instructive that his purpose in it was directly missionary. It was when the woman of Samaria confronted him with the claim of her ancestral religion: 'Our fathers worshiped in this mountain, and ye say that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.' In reply Jesus implicitly recognized the limitation in the religion of Israel which unfitted it for becoming the national religion of Samaria—'the hour cometh and now is, when neither in this mountain nor yet at Jerusalem shall men worship the Father'—and he announced the true order of worship in which no race should possess superiority over another. Not the less, however, did he declare the fundamental and disqualifying defect of the Samaritan religion: 'Ye worship ye know not what,' while he claimed for the religion of Israel the true knowledge of God and the trusteeship of blessing for the world—'We know what we worship; salvation is of the Jews.' But there comes in the point of reconciliation. The Samaritan was not absolutely a non-Christian religion; it had its Messianic hope, 'I know that Messiah cometh,' and in the discovery of the Person who satisfies the latent hope of that erring religion the climax and end of the apologetic is reached. We need, I think, go no further than this interview to learn sufficiently for our present need the relation of Christ to non-Christian religions.

"In almost every field, especially in those where religion appeals to ancient writings, there occur cases, more or less frequent, in which noble souls, seekers after truth, pure and sincere beyond what could have been looked for in their circumstances, men whose minds adore and whose hearts rejoice in the truth which shines for them in their traditional systems, and whose lives are lifted by conformity to it into ethical loveliness—cases in which such men come to question Christianity.

"For the truest apologies in favor of Christianity we must look to native scholars converted from the non-Christian religion. Western scholars have labored long, and with comparative success, in the field of comparative religion; they have entered appreciatively into the religious systems of the East, and have strenuously sought to diagnose their relation to Christianity—all this perhaps more from the scientific than from the missionary point of view. But their argument is necessarily influenced by Western conditions, and appeals to Western modes of thought; it comes to the native inquirer with an implicit invitation to enter a foreign school and learn a foreign style in order to possess himself of truth which can never be to him so full, luminous and satisfac-

tory as it ought until he sees it in the light and phrasing of Eastern thought. Just as the evangelization of native races can be most effectively accomplished through natives at home in the thoughts, feelings, idioms and ways of their countrymen; so for the argumentative demonstration of the superseding and satisfying truth of Christianity that will come home with most convincing force to native thought we must look for one or more among the followers of each non-Christian religion, who shall do for it the service which Saul of Tarsus rendered to Judaism; men who have been so steeped in a sincere adherence to the systems they abandon that they shall be able at every necessary point to show how Christianity at once abolishes and perfects it.

"It should be the care of missionaries to watch for gifted intellects among native converts which might be claimed and educated for the preparation of an apologetic presentation of Christianity; and for the gifts of such converts from the enthroned Lord the Church should pray."

Woman's Day was one of peculiar interest, and there were five addresses. Woman's work, however, extended through the week, and there was easily manifest the great power that exists in the women's boards and societies for the great work. Professor Lilavati Singh, of India, herself the fruit of woman's work, spoke effectively for higher education, but no one appeal moved the audience more than that by Mrs. Montgomery, of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Society of Rochester, N. Y., as she set forth her reasons for believing in the outlook for great work for the women's societies:

"There is a work to be done on the foreign field which can be done only for women and by women. The work of evangelization, of organization, of establishing colleges, of building railroads, of founding government, of transcribing languages, of creating industries, can be done largely by men, but there is another work different, without which all these other activities will be thwarted and defeated, that can be done only by women, through women, for the world. Our Lord gave it to us in a picture when he said: 'The kingdom of heaven is like leaven, which a woman took and hid in a measure of meal until the whole was leavened.' The final citadel of heathenism is in the home, and that fortress can be taken by women only. It seems such slow work, this gathering of children into kindergartens, this friendly contact with little groups of mothers, the teaching of needle-work, this living one's own home life through long lonely years that seem to count for nothing. It is women's work, my sisters, the patient hiding of the leaven in the lump until the whole is leavened. And there is no one agency which has such power to hasten the triumph of the kingdom of our Lord as this hidden work committed

into the hands of women. A thousand trained nurses to incarnate the tender compassion of Jesus, a thousand women physicians to carry into closed homes the gospel of healing, a thousand kindergarten teachers to gather the children into the arms of the Christ, a thousand zenana visitants to carry fresh life into stagnant hearts, a thousand missionary mothers to set up the white fragrance of their home in the darkness—these are our forces, these the reinforcements that shall take the strongholds of error and darkness. I am not undervaluing the other great evangelizing forces, of which it is not my province to speak. I am only trying to show that among them all there is none greater than this lowly task which none but we can do."

President Charles Cuthbert Hall, of the Union Theological Seminary, spoke on "The Young Men of the Future Ministry; How Fire Them with the Missionary Passions and make them leaders of Missionary Churches":

"The problem of the divinity school is this: Not how to train an occasional man for the foreign field, but how to kindle the missionary passion in every man that passes through the school, that he may thereby become an able minister of Christ. For if, as Canon Edmonds said in his address on the translation of the Holy Scriptures, 'the missionary idea is conquering the life of the churches,' then the missionary idea must conquer the life of every man who proposes to enter the ministry of the churches, whether abroad or at home. In the last analysis it is a secondary consideration whether any individual student in the divinity school has volunteered for service abroad. The primary and essential thing is that there shall be within the school a sacred altar of missionary passion, whereat the torch of every man shall be kindled and the lip of every man shall be touched with the living coal.

"This conception of the life of the divinity school as a life transfused and saturated with the spirit of missions is founded upon two practical needs. The need of the man who may possibly have the gifts for service abroad; the need of the man who shall enter the pastorate at home. . . .

"As to the man who may possibly have gifts for service abroad, it is his need, it is his right, to have an atmosphere about him that shall promote the deep self-discovery which may lead him to volunteer or that shall establish, strengthen and settle the purpose formed in college days to do his life work upon the foreign field. The divinity school should be hot with the zeal for evangelization—it should be radiant with the appreciation of missionary heroism, it should be alert and eager for contact with the living workers—it should be charged with solemn anxiety for the world's condition, so that no man can live within its walls without facing for himself the vital issue: 'Is it Christ's will for me that I go forth to serve him in the regions beyond?'

"As for the man who shall enter the pastorate at home: He cannot be an able minister of

the Lord Jesus until his torch has been kindled at this altar, his lip touched with this living coal. Deny him this access in the days of his ministerial training, fail to provide him with the worldwide interest, neglect to teach him how to lift up his eyes and look upon the white harvest fields of the world, omit to conquer him with the missionary idea, and he goes forth to his lifework lagging behind the eager spirit of his time, shackled with disadvantage, condemned in an age of catholicity to lead a life of provincialism. . . .

"I see a spirit developing among our young men that portends a vast accession of missionary enthusiasm for the ministry of the future. The Lord Jesus Christ is manifesting himself in his absolute Godhood, in his availing atonement, in his enlightening word, to a great company of our most educated and most gifted youths. Personal consecration for personal service is a conception of living that grows more and more attractive to a multitude of our finest minds. And out of this class of minds shall be gathered the ministry of the future. It shall be a ministry devoted to the highest scholarship, and the most fearless search for truth, looking upon the culture of the mind as no foe to the spirituality of life."

There has been much discussion of the motto of the Student Volunteer Movement, "The Evangelization of the World in the Present Generation." Mr. John R. Mott's setting forth of it in its true significance was most telling, and carried his audience with him very effectively. He closed as follows:

"There are here and there to be found those who speak of the idea of the evangelization of the world in this generation as fantastic and visionary. And yet was it not Gordon Hall and Samuel Newell who, in 1818, issued an appeal to Christians to evangelize the world within a generation? Did not the missionaries of the Sandwich Islands in 1836 unite in most impressive appeal to the Church to preach the gospel to every creature within their generation? Did not the Shanghai Missionary Conference of 1877 express its desire to have China emancipated from the thralldom of sin in this generation, and its belief that it might be done? . . . It is significant that during this Ecumenical Conference it has not been the young men chiefly, but the veterans of the cross, who have exhorted us to a larger achievement. Was it not Bishop Thoburn who said that if this conference and those whom it represents would do their duty, within the first decade of the new century ten millions of souls might be gathered into the Church of Christ? Was it not Dr. Ashmore who expressed the belief that before the twentieth century closes Christianity would be the dominant religion among the multitudinous inhabitants of the Chinese Empire? And was it not Dr. Chamberlain, in his burning appeal, that expressed the possibility of bringing India under the sway of Christ within the lifetime of

some at least in this assembly? If these great leaders, after forty years' experience or more at the front, in the face of difficulties, are thus sanguine of victory, and sound the battle-cry, should those of us who are at home hesitate or sound the retreat?"



German Home Missions

The most popular association of Christian workers in Germany is the Gustavus Adolphus Society, which is as popular in the Fatherland as the American Board is in America. The society, however, does not engage in Foreign Mission work, but aims to provide for the spiritual wants of the Protestant Diaspora in predominantly Roman Catholic districts, by supporting pastors and teachers, erecting churches, schoolhouses, parsonages, etc. In the fifty years of its activity it has spent about that many million marks for this work, and in recent months, largely on account of the "Los von Rom" crusade in Austria, it has developed a phenomenal usefulness. The annual report of the society has just been published, from which it appears that the total income during the past twelve months was 2,466,920 marks, compared with 2,507,549 marks of the preceding year. The 45 territorial associations constituting the society have invested funds to the value of 5,252,567 marks, and the income from bequests was 446,828. During this year the association completed 35 churches, 13 parsonages, 8 schools, and began the erection of 29 churches, 8 parsonages and 2 schools. Of a total of about 600 congregations and stations supported by this body, 58 have become self-sustaining in this year. The demand for the erection of churches is particularly strong in Austria, where the thousands of converts to Protestantism have no church homes, as the church property remains in the hands of the Roman Catholic Church, the converts joining the Protestant churches as individuals and not in a body. In the various Austrian provinces the society has nearly four hundred congregations or stations. Its work extends to the Orient, especially Armenia, and to the Catholic lands of Europe and of South America. The Gustavus Adolphus Society has been a great agent for the good of the Protestant cause in its exposed places.

FINANCIAL.

The Iron Industry.

THE public is now beginning to understand how much warrant there was for the sensational utterances and acts of the officers of the Steel and Wire Company, and to what extent the condition of that company's business represented the condition of the entire iron industry. The facts have tended to restore confidence wherever it was shaken. It is known that the Wire Company was suffering from an accumulation of unsold products, due chiefly to an unwise maintenance of very high prices. Thus the situation afforded some warrant for a reduction of output; and the sale of accumulated stock could be stimulated only by a reduction of price. Good management, shown in a regulation of prices to suit the consumptive demand, would have prevented a resort to the closing of mills and a cut of 30 per cent. in selling rates. It is quite plain that the company has not been in the hands of wise and conservative men. The profits of the business were very large, it is true, until a recent date, but they were gained by a policy that menaced the stability of the company. The course that was taken to adapt production to demand gave the industry a sharp shock, discredited combination methods in the public mind, and inevitably suggested that the company's business had been used by speculators intent upon profits derived from the sale and manipulation of shares rather than from the manufacture and sale of nails and wire. While the speculative aspect of the incident is important and will probably be considered in the courts, the broader question, and one of great interest because of its relation to the continuance of the prevailing prosperity, is whether the American iron and steel industry as a whole is suffering from overproduction and must soon be affected by a considerable fall of prices. This question may be answered in the negative, with some qualifications. The condition of the Wire Company's trade was exceptional. It cannot be reasonably expected that the abnormal prices of iron and steel

products will last forever; but any reactionary tendency is restrained by a continuing great demand both for home use and for export, by contracts covering a great part of this year's output, and by the high cost of ore, coal, coke, pig iron, and other raw materials and crude products. Within two weeks large purchases of pig iron for export have been made; there is no sign of falling demand abroad, where prices are high and the growing scarcity of raw material prevents a decline. Substantially all of the Bessemer pig output here for the year is already covered by orders. This fact, and the demand for Southern iron, tend to prevent any decline in the price of advanced products. There may be a slight shading off of the general list of prices in the remaining months of the year, but there seems to be no warrant for expecting more than that; and it may be that the close of the year will find prices no lower than at present. The reassuring evidence brought out in the last ten days is of much importance because of the magnitude of the iron industry and its relation to other industries and business generally throughout the country.



THE Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company recently awarded contracts for \$1,650,000 worth of improvements on its lines, and it intends to expend \$25,000,000 in the next few years in reducing grades, straightening curves, the construction of tunnels, and similar work.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Southern Pacific Co., Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio (West Div.), 5s, payable May 1st.

Southern Pacific Co., So. Pacific & Calif. 1st consols, 5s, payable May 1st.

Southern Pacific Co., Gila Valley, Globe & Northern, 5s, payable May 1st.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Cons. mort. 5s), payable May 1st.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Minneapolis & Duluth), payable May 1st.

Westinghouse Elec. & Mfg. Co., 1¼ per cent. (quarterly), payable May 15th.

United States Leather Co., coupons of debenture bonds, payable May 1st.

INSURANCE.

Perpetual Insurance.

IN the Life field, term insurance is a contract covering the risk of death during only a few years. This it is which is in reality "insuring your life as you do your property," which is a catchphrase that has been more or less worked by the assessment societies. The chances of dying within the next year, or even the next five years, are small in case of any healthy person under 35; hence the cost of insurance—that is, of "carrying" such a risk—is also small. Death within a few years is a contingency, with the probabilities against it in any individual case; death within 50 to 70 years (to wit, during the natural term of life) is a certainty, with not even the remotest possibility of escape. On a line of term contracts, the arithmetical problem is to provide \$1,000 each in case of the very few who will die; on a line of whole-life contracts the arithmetical problem is to provide \$1,000 each for every one.

What two things could be more irreconcilably unlike? One calls for a percentage; the other, for dollar per dollar. What the typical assessment society (the "cheap" one that makes cheapness its parade and strong point) offers and sells is whole-life insurance at less than the so-called extortionate rates required elsewhere; what it really furnishes is term insurance under the guise of whole-life, and when the inevitably increasing burden can no longer be borne the society breaks—nothing else it *can* do.

We have pointed this out over and over again—but we shall have to keep on doing so, probably, as long as this journal is published, for new victims of the delusion will come up for their turn.

In the Fire field the term policy also runs ordinarily two to five years, altho this is sometimes exceeded. There is some economy on expense, and some advantage in the use of the larger premium; yet the folly of competition—holding, as the habit is, the premium so close to the eye as to half hide the loss claim beyond—has led to great abuse in cutting down the rate of premium by an enormous disproportion. There is also a perpetual

policy, which is a peculiar and almost exclusive characteristic of the city of Philadelphia, therefore almost confined to Pennsylvania companies. At the beginning of the nineteenth century (as appears from official reports and from a history of insurance in that city, by J. A. Fowler) when Philadelphia had about 11,000 dwellings and 5,000 other buildings, the specific policy term had varied there, as in London, up to 31 years, and in London a "forever" scheme had been inaugurated. At this time, in Philadelphia, the seven-year policy on dwellings had become "a formal renewal of continuous deposit every seven years," and an opinion had grown that this process could be continued indefinitely. It was just a question of interest on a deposit, after the manner of a life annuity; if six cents would suffice for annual premium, to deposit a dollar would provide that. The deposit must suffice to cover, by its interest earnings, the loss ratio of the class of buildings, plus expense charge and profit on capital employed. The policy itself required no renewing, but the deposit was subject to withdrawal wholly or partly at stated periods.

The first such policy was written by the Mutual Assurance Company, of Philadelphia, September 10th, 1801, on Jeremiah Sullivan's three-story house on Mulberry Street; policy, \$1,000; deposit, \$25, at $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. In 1859 this company had nearly six millions in force in and about the city, at an average rate of deposit of $2\frac{7}{8}$; the Franklin Fire had then a perpetual premium fund of \$275,000, the Liverpool, London and Globe had commenced such writing, and a large part of the insurance on the city was thus placed.

At the end of 1873 18 companies carried nearly 200 millions, with \$4,434,078 deposit, producing (at 6 per cent.) \$266,040. At the close of 1881 the total Philadelphia perpetual insurance in force was \$292,085,098, having deposits of \$7,553,491. In the year \$12,100,753 was written, with \$327,474 deposit; \$7,724,959 was canceled, with \$315,812 withdrawn. The report last issued sums up the business of Pennsylvania companies as \$11,757,970 written by 19 com-

panies, for \$282,504 deposit; \$381,568,943 in force, with deposits of \$9,128,163, the average deposit percentage being 2.392.

This business is peculiar—and Philadelphian. That staid city has to serve as butt for the newspaper joker, and yet there is much to be said on its behalf. At least, notwithstanding and in sharp contrast with some recent experience which has compelled action upon mercantile rates, there is matter for reflection upon the staying qualities that alone can make such a force of underwriting possible. For it does not suffice not to burn down—it is necessary not to tear down.

THERE is a credible story that Industrial life insurance was originally begun (in England) by an ordinary agent, on his own private account and responsibility, because he found a popular desire for it; and—so goes the story—his company discovered the fact, and appropriated the idea, because it was put upon inquiry as to the reason why this man did so much more business than his fellows, the reason being that his private insuring of the young children in a small way made it easy for him to get the elders. However this story may be, historically speaking, there is no doubt that it has been found expedient and almost necessary, in the Industrial field, in this country, to add the Ordinary line. The Prudential of Newark (that is, of America) has done so with wonderful success, as is shown by the recent fourteenth annual report of this particular line, and as is also shown by the examination made by the Insurance Departments of New Jersey and Missouri, whence it appears that almost 57 millions of Ordinary insurance was written in 1899, which is nearly a third more than in 1898, also that the total in force increased over 40 per cent. in the year, and this increased amount itself nearly equals the entire Ordinary line outstanding four years ago, after ten years' operations. In both departments combined the company issued over 222 millions in 1899 and has over 500 millions outstanding; it paid to members over 6 millions in 1899, and has paid in all nearly 43 millions, while holding now nearly 34 millions of the most unquestionable assets.

Pebbles.

THE dear departed.—Venison.—*Yale Record*.

.... "How was Admiral Dewey's naval rank reduced when he got married?" "He became Mrs. Dewey's second mate."—*Argonaut*.

.... *Mistress*: "Bridget, I wish you wouldn't be so boisterous with the butcher." *Bridget*: "Shure, mum, it's him that does all the cuttin' up."—*Philadelphia Record*.

.... If Messrs. Hanna and Platt do not select a candidate for Vice-President pretty soon the choice may actually have to be made by the delegates at Philadelphia.—*The Providence Journal*.

.... Of course there must be an exception even to that rule which says, "Every rule has its exception;" which is that a man must always be present when he is being shaved.—*Elliott's Magazine*.

He published a volume of fugitive verse—
It might have been better, it might have been worse—

And all of the critics whose verdict he sought
Expressed their regret that the verse had been caught.
—*Chicago Record*.

.... The Novelist is in search of local color. "My good man," he says, "I am come among you particularly to study your dialect." "Fair sir," replied the Peasant, "in yonder cabin there dwells a recluse. He reads much, especially magazine fiction. He, if any one of us, can speak our dialect for you." They are an exceedingly courteous people, these simple peasantry.—*Detroit Journal*.

.... "I warn the slumbering, deluded men who are marching in the ranks of the enemy," exclaimed the fervid orator, "that there are snags and sunken rocks just ahead of them! If they will put their ears to the ground they will hear the still, small voice of the people, whose rising wrath will presently scorch them as with an avalanche and hurl them from their seats of power!" [Loud cheers.]—*Chicago Tribune*.

.... "Hello! Hello! Is this you, Johnny?" "Yes." "This is mamma. I'm using the telephone at papa's office. Everything all right at home?" "Yes'm. Anything you wanted me to do?" "No, Johnny. I only wanted to find out, from the sound of your voice, whether you were eating any of those jam tarts I told you not to touch while I was down town. I see you are. I'll settle with you, my son, when I come home. Good-by!"—*Chicago Tribune*.

A truly rural lover, with a truly rural cot,
Wooded a truly rural maiden all the May;
Said the truly rural lover, "Truly rural is our lot,—
Let us marry in a truly rural way!"

So a truly rural wedding and a truly rural feast
Made two true truly rurals truly one;
For naught not truly rural truly cared they in the least,—
Oh, two truer truly rurals there are none!
—*Life*.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1900

No. 2684

Survey of the World

National Politics

The political leaders are beginning to publish their estimates of the vote in November next. Congressman Grosvenor, a prophet of established reputation, claims 260 electoral votes for McKinley and gives 174 to Bryan, leaving only the 13 votes of Kansas and Delaware in doubt. He counts on the Republican side New York, Ohio, Indiana and Minnesota—four States (casting 83 votes) which Senator Jones, the Democratic chairman, marks as doubtful in an estimate that gives Bryan 196 and McKinley 168. The Senator concedes the Pacific Coast to McKinley, because the sentiment for what he calls imperialism is so strong there. Mr. Bryan has been making speeches in Michigan, Ohio and Indiana, and has been very warmly received. Both in his public addresses and in reply to inquiries from reporters of Democratic journals, he has declined to make the slightest change in his attitude toward the old issue of free coinage at the ratio of sixteen to one. He asserts that the old platform will be reaffirmed at Kansas City and that the ratio will be distinctly specified. To those who say to him that silver may reasonably be put in the background because there will be a gold majority in the Senate for at least six years to come, he replies that the majority in the Senate may be shifted even within four years. In his addresses he makes all possible use of attacks upon trusts, holding the Republican party responsible for the rapid and unrestricted growth of great combinations during the last two years, and referring to the recent action of Mr. Gates and his associates in the American Steel and Wire Company

as showing how the power of a combination may be used to the injury of the public. In Toledo he was introduced to a large audience by Mayor Jones, who expressed admiration for him. Therefore his followers assert that a large majority of the 106,000 votes cast for Jones last year, when the latter was an independent candidate for Governor, will be cast for Bryan in November. Bryan says that no attempt to conciliate the Gold Democrats by modifying the platform should be made. At his recent meetings in Michigan and Indiana there were signs that some Democrats of this class had decided to support him.

Conventions and Elections

Conventions were held last week by the Democrats in Iowa, Michigan, New Hampshire and Virginia. In each State the delegates were instructed to vote for Bryan, and the Chicago platform was approved. The Democrats of New Hampshire declared that they "indorsed it unqualifiedly and unreservedly, in whole and in detail." In the Virginia convention, notably enthusiastic for Bryan, a delegate who offered a resolution suggesting that Dewey should be Bryan's Secretary of the Navy, was hissed before he finished reading it. This convention adopted a resolution calling for a revision of the State constitution in terms which were understood to require the disfranchisement of negro voters. There was a sharp contest in the Nebraska Republican convention over the nomination of Senator Thurston for delegate-at-large. The Senator had left his work in Washington to defend the

Standard Oil Company in the Nebraska courts, where the State authorities were striving to enforce against that company the local anti-trust law. On the day of the convention he was making his argument, and for this reason his election was opposed. By a vote of 609 to 500, however, he overcame his foes, and then the convention adopted a platform declaring that the party was "unalterably opposed to trusts." The Republicans of Michigan and North Carolina chose delegates instructed for McKinley. It is understood that Senator Wolcott will be temporary chairman, and Senator Lodge permanent chairman, of the Republican National Convention, and that the President will be nominated again by Senator Foraker. The municipal elections of last week in Indiana showed a Democratic gain, a change of some importance in this close State, where a majority of the Republicans were disappointed because free trade was not given to Porto Rico without delay.



The Work of Congress

The Army Reorganization bill, passed in the Senate last week after a short debate, makes great and important changes in the constitution of the staff departments, substituting for the present system of permanent appointments the method of filling the staff offices in the Adjutant-General's, Inspector-General's, Quartermaster-General's and Commissary Departments by details from the line for a period not exceeding four years. The changes are to be made gradually, following the retirement of the men now in the staff offices. The number of cadets at West Point is to be increased by 100; and the artillery is to be reorganized by the creation of an artillery corps having two branches, coast and field. The commanding Major-General (Miles) is to have the rank of Lieutenant-General, Adjutant-General Corbin is made a Major-General, and a veterinary corps is created. During the debate on the Army Appropriation bill a bitter attack upon the President and the War Department was made by Mr. Pettigrew, who complained because the South Dakota volunteers in the Philippines were not discharged at the end of their term. He read a letter which he had addressed to

the President a year ago, saying that the blood of the volunteers must be laid at his door and that "impartial history must place" him "among the most dishonored rulers of all time." This led to sharp words between Mr. Pettigrew and General Hawley. Mr. Berry moved that the Department be forbidden to buy supplies from any trust. A debate followed, in which trusts were defended by Mr. Sewell and attacked by Mr. Pettigrew and Mr. Teller. The amendment was lost, 18 to 29. The Alaska Civil Code bill was passed in the Senate. The Senate Naval Committee has amended the House Navy bill by permitting \$545 per ton to be paid for the armor for three ships, and by providing \$4,000,000 for an armor factory if armor for the other ships cannot be bought for \$445. The limit for the buildings at Annapolis is increased to \$8,000,000. There will be a favorable report in the Senate on the Consular Reform bill, which classifies the service and provides for admission by examinations. By a vote of 20 to 29 the Senate refused to consider a resolution of sympathy for the Boers.



Admiral Dewey's Tour

The Admiral was heartily welcomed in Chicago, where the battle of Manila Bay was celebrated with much enthusiasm. But there was no sign of politics in any part of the proceedings, and he was careful to avoid any utterance or act which could cause an impression that he was seeking to promote his candidacy. On the day when he left the city for St. Louis, John R. McLean, his brother-in-law, showed by requests addressed to the Democratic committee in Ohio that he was not at work for the Admiral. He asked the committee to select for temporary chairman of the coming State Convention an editor who had resigned from the service of a newspaper (in Columbus) because it preferred Dewey to Bryan. He also urged that the convention should not be held in the week during which the Admiral was to be in Ohio. It is reported that 600,000 people were in the streets of Chicago at the time of the Dewey parade, in which nearly one hundred military and civic organizations took part. The Admiral's carriage was

filled with roses and other flowers thrown from the windows. There were balls and dinners and receptions in his honor, all of which he heartily enjoyed. A delegation from Canada brought a letter, signed by Premier Laurier, Sir Charles Tupper and others, inviting him to attend a reception in Ontario. This, he said, touched him deeply, and he spoke of the British naval commander who had stood at his back during the trying days at Manila. "But for his support and the moral courage with which he inspired me," he added, "I don't know what would have happened." On his way to St. Louis the Admiral stopped for three hours at Jacksonville, to attend an encampment of the Grand Army. At many of the towns on his journey he was greeted by crowds of school children; and in St. Louis he met twenty thousand of them in the great exposition building. They gave him a flag, and from the citizens he received a silver punch bowl.



The Gains of Strikers

The most noticeable effect of the strikes in the last few months, and especially of those which began on the first day of May, has been the shortening of the work day to eight hours in many industries, usually with an increase of pay. On the 1st inst. there was throughout the country a strike of carpenters, painters, masons, plumbers and others engaged in building operations, in cities and towns where such workmen were organized and had not already obtained the eight-hour day and the increase of wages (averaging about 25 per cent.) that were demanded. This movement was observed in the vicinity of New York, as far south as Savannah, and in the West as far as Omaha and Kansas City. While at this writing not all the strikers have been successful, the concessions already made point to success in most places. In Kansas City, however, the employers have decided to lock out 2,000 men, and the situation there may soon resemble that in Chicago, where the long contest between the building trades and the contractors is still in progress. The record of last week includes the Standard Oil Company's voluntary addition of 10 per cent. to the wages of its 25,000 employees, and the concession of

eight hours and increased pay by the Massachusetts granite companies to 2,500 men who went on strike some weeks ago. In Philadelphia 16,000 men in the building trades are out as the result of a quarrel between the Carpenters' Brotherhood and other unions, the carpenters having refused to strike in sympathy wherever their own demands have been granted. The New York Central Railroad Company consented to discuss the question of wages with the 800 striking car repairers in Buffalo, and after a pleasant conference a settlement was reached, the company giving almost all of the increase that had been demanded. In the meantime, however, there had been sympathetic strikes in the shops of several other companies, together with a strike of 1,200 freight-handlers; and the failure of two or three of these companies to accept the Central's new rates of wages may prolong the strike and extend it to the railways east of Buffalo.



Porto Rico's Government

The weather was fine at the inauguration of Governor Allen, in San Juan, on the 1st inst. All the business houses were closed and the streets were decorated; but the popular interest was not highly enthusiastic, owing to the impression caused by the recent debate in Congress, and to a letter, published in San Juan, from a Porto Rican in New York, who urged the people to show dissatisfaction because the legislation for their island was less favorable than that which was enacted for Hawaii. General Davis introduced Governor Allen, saying that military control of civil affairs was distasteful to Americans and reminding the people that at least forty of the forty-seven principal officers of the new civil government were to be natives. He predicted that the price of sugar and tobacco would be largely increased. The people were to have free trade, he said, as soon as they should show their ability to support their own government; their laws, religion and private rights had been preserved, and the future of the island was most promising. Governor Allen said that he brought the congratulations and good wishes of the people of the United States, who were close at hand, ready to assist the Porto

Ricans in helping themselves. He assured the people that it was his intention to place in office men of high character. On the other hand, they should elect only such men, and thus the appointed and the elected would work in harmony for the welfare of the island. At Washington the Senate, after some delay, has accepted the provisions of the House concerning franchises in Porto Rico, and they have been enacted. They require the approval of each franchise by the President, forbid the watering of stock or the issue of stock dividends, empower the Government to regulate charges for service, and provide for the purchase of franchise plants by the Government at a fair valuation. A corporation formed to engage in agriculture is not permitted to own more than 500 acres of land. The island treasury contains \$285,000 in cash. There are signs of a revival of trade; large quantities of sugar and tobacco will soon be shipped to this country.

The Philippines

General Otis sailed for home on May 5th in the United States transport "Meade." It had been generally expected that he would wait for the arrival of the Taft Commission, which is due about the 20th, and this somewhat hasty withdrawal has occasioned many queries. It is affirmed, however, that the reasons are purely personal, and that General Otis took advantage of the arrival of General MacArthur, who was to succeed him, to get away as soon as he could in order to meet his family. General Otis has devoted himself to his work with the greatest of assiduity, being at his desk from early in the morning till late at night, and has been seen in public scarcely at all, except on a few semi-official occasions. It is generally believed that on the retirement of General Merritt, on June 16, General Otis will be appointed to the vacancy in the grade of Major-General. As to the general situation in the islands, the insurrection appears to be continuing, altho General Otis in his final report affirmed that the leaders on every hand were declaring that it could not last much longer. The chief general, Pantelon Garcia, has been captured, and the reports are renewed of the death of Aguinaldo. The fighting continues in various

places with no very serious losses on the part of our troops. General Otis claims that during April there were captured from the enemy 30 pieces of artillery, over 1,000 rifles and considerable ammunition and stores. In pursuance of the general plan for civil government, Mr. Atkinson, principal of the High School of Springfield, Mass., has been appointed Superintendent of Instruction in the Philippines, and will sail early in the summer for his post. The Secretary of War has sent to Congress a copy of an order, issued by General Otis, providing for the system of civil municipal government and the election of municipal officers by the people.



The British Advancing

Lord Roberts has fairly got started again on his way to Pretoria. The movement is along three lines, two directly from Bloemfontein and one from Kimberley. The movements from Bloemfontein comprise the general army advance in the direction of Winburg and a flying column to the east by Thaba Nchu and Ladybrand. The main advance has during the week captured Brandfort after a resistance which was less vigorous than had been anticipated. It then passed on along the line of railway toward Kroonstad, crossing the Vet River just west of Winburg. At the same time General French's cavalry column to the east cleared very nearly the whole country, up to Ladybrand, of the Boer troops, and the two converged upon Winburg, sixty-three miles beyond Bloemfontein, and occupied it on May 7th, the Boers fleeing northward. On the west General Hunter has crossed the Vaal River, not far from Windsonton, south of Warrenton, and is passing north toward that place. The object of these two flank movements is on the east to control the communication between Bloemfontein and Ladysmith, where General Buller is steadily pushing the troops ahead of him past the Biggarsberg range; and on the west to get full control of the connections with Mafeking and press the Boer forces eastward. Now that Winburg has been occupied the British army line practically extends clear across the Orange Free State from Warrenton to Ladysmith, including the lower

passes just north of Acton Homes. So far the advance has been comparatively easy. It is stated, however, that the region just south of Kroonstad, especially that between Ventersburg and Senekal, which is directly in the line of advance, is extremely difficult and lends itself easily to the Boer tactics of defense. This advance of the army rather monopolizes public attention, and little notice is

nated from the contest. Some excitement has been roused by the murder of a guard at Premier Schreiner's house in Cape Town, and there are some rumors of a charge of an anti-Dutch plot. In England attention is directed particularly to the criticisms upon the War Office, especially connected with the publication of General Roberts's dispatches criticising General Buller and others.



paid to events elsewhere, except that with the advance toward Pretoria and the constant pushing back of the Boer forces, there come indications of a revival of the disaffection among the Free State troops. Everywhere the advancing English seem to be well received, and there seems every probability that as soon as the war is transferred to the Transvaal the Free State will be practically elimi-

Egypt and the Sudan

Lord Cromer has issued his annual report of the general condition of Egypt and the Sudan. The year has been a favorable one in almost every respect, the one exception being the unprecedented low Nile, which caused a loss of revenue reckoned at \$1,750,000. Notwithstanding this the revenue, amounting to \$57,000,000, the highest

figure yet recorded since the British occupation, shows a surplus of \$2,000,000. All the departments, customs, railways, stamps and the post-office, showed an increase, indicating growing prosperity. But Egypt is an exception to all other governments in its financial position. It may seem to be prosperous, but by the international agreement it cannot benefit to the fullest extent possible from its prosperity, because so large a sum has to be held in reserve, which ought to be used for the benefit of the country or the reduction of taxation. The net debt, which was \$482,000,000 a year ago, has been reduced by \$1,000,000 during the year. The low Nile had one advantage. It afforded an unusual opportunity for the construction of the Nile reservoirs, which have been pushed on with great rapidity. Lord Cromer defends the purchase of locomotives and cars from America and Belgium. He says that while American firms could not favorably compete with British firms on cars specially made on designs furnished, they could offer engines or cars built to standard designs of their own at lower prices and in less time; and in the same way a Belgian firm offered delivery in three and a half months less time than an English firm. A great evil in Egypt is the indebtedness of the Fellahin to usurers at the rate of fifty per cent. a year. Trial is being made of a system of government loans through a bank to agriculturists at a moderate rate of interest. This has been very successful, and the system will probably be enlarged. In Lord Cromer's report he pays great attention to the Sudan. The conditions there are everywhere favorable. The frontier has been mainly delimited between the Sudan and the Italian colony of Erythræa, and a satisfactory arrangement is being made with Abyssinia. The relations with the tribes in Kordofan are quite satisfactory. But for some years the administration of the Sudan will be a burden upon the Egyptian exchequer, amounting this year to nearly \$1,000,000. An interesting point is the preference of the Egyptians for English education. Of the pupils in the schools and colleges belonging to the public instruction department more than three-fourths are studying English and the remainder French. The relations

with the Khedive are excellent, and he will visit England in a few months, and will doubtless be received with great honor.



Russia and Japan

The diplomacy of the Far East is increasing in interest, altho just how much of reliance is to be placed in the reports that come is uncertain. It looks very much as if there were being played a strong game of bluff. Russia demanded a coal-ing station at Masampo, a harbor on the southern extremity of Korea, and about midway between Port Arthur and Vladivostok. There were some protests, and then she tried to buy the land, only to find that Japanese purchasers were ahead of her. Then came a renewal of the demand for a concession followed by one for the right to land troops. This brought another and more vigorous protest from Japan, and a reported yielding on the part of Russia, to be succeeded lately by a renewal of the demand for the landing of troops and a further demand that the Island of Kayeko in the strait be held inalienable to any other Power. This again has roused very earnest, even bitter, comment by Japanese, and some of the papers represent the situation between the two Governments as seriously strained. That there is immediate danger of war is most earnestly denied by many who know the situation well. They affirm that what Japan wants is time to flood Korea with Japanese, get control of Korean trade and manufactures, and so thoroughly identify Korea with herself that when the time comes for a test of strength it will be really Korea and Japan against Russia and not Japan alone. To this she is bending every energy, and it seems not improbable that the repeated claims by Russia for a military depot are occasioned by her realization of the control Japan is acquiring over the country itself. Meanwhile Korea is advancing by almost as rapid strides as Japan herself. Her mines are being opened, and Americans are interested in some of the most important ones. Foreign influence is increasing, and that there is developing a genuine independence of action is manifest in much that has already been done. Give Korea time enough and her Russification will be no easy matter.

The Boer Republics and the Monroe Doctrine.

By Captain Alfred T. Mahan, U. S. N.

THE issuance of the manifesto—the “appeal”—of the Boer representatives to the people of the United States, which, in anticipation of their immediate departure from Holland for our shores, appears in the paper of this morning (May 3d), raises very grave questions of enlightened patriotism for the consideration of our people of all parties. Especially is this incumbent upon those among us who are antecedently inclined to sympathize with the cause associated with our approaching visitors, either through kinship with them, by blood derivation, or through racial antipathy to Great Britain, the other party to the current war. All of us are bound first to regard, not our own feelings, but our duty to the welfare of our country. To this we are obliged, either by tie of birth, or by voluntary oath of allegiance. These entail the obligation to govern ourselves, not by mere personal bias, but by a primary concern for the interests of the State.

The avowed purpose of this delegation from a foreign community is to move our people, and through them to bring pressure upon our Government, to depart from a line of action—that of non-interference in questions of European policy—which has heretofore been sedulously observed. The writer is no advocate of dogged persistence in a particular course only because sanctioned by precedent. Were he so he could not have been the earnest advocate of over-sea expansion which he may, perhaps, presume to think he is generally known to be. Nevertheless, a great change in national action, even when in the highest degree expedient, is ever a grave step to take. It seems, therefore, opportune now to consider the change proposed to us in the light of recent events, and especially in that of The Hague Conference, to the articles of which appeal is so confidently made as a justifying cause for departing from our former course in the direction of active and originative interposition.

This appeal, as it has met my eye in various utterances by meetings of sym-

pathizers with the South African Republics,—and elsewhere,—has been rested upon the third article in the first convention of the Conference,—“the Convention for the Pacific Regulation of International Conflicts.” That article emits the carefully guarded and most conservative opinion, that “the signatory Powers think it useful that one or several Powers, not participants in an existing conflict, should of their own initiative, *as far as circumstances allow*, offer their good offices or mediation to the States in conflict.” It further stipulates that such offer may be made not only before, but during the course of hostilities; and that it can never, by either belligerent, be considered as an unfriendly act. The underlined phrase, “*as far as circumstances allow*” (“*lend themselves to it*” would be the literal translation), reserves to the discretion of each possible intermediary the question whether circumstances do make it discreet and advisable to offer good offices.

The question of discretion under existing circumstances is therefore posed to such citizens of the United States as may incline to entertain the provocations to interference brought by the Transvaal deputation, and seek to bring pressure upon the action of the Government. It is a question to be considered not merely, nor primarily, with reference to the interests of the Boer Republics, or of Great Britain, however individual sympathies lie, but of our own country, with its recognized policy and its imposing responsibilities, both those now present and those of the immediate future, not difficult to descry.

The third article in the first Convention of The Hague Conference, above quoted, goes no further than to sanction a proceeding to which it may safely be said that public acquiescence had already advanced. It possesses therein the character of legislation which correctly interprets the wishes of the people, and therefore rests upon a sound basis. The disposition to accept good offices, provided

attendant circumstances render it expedient, is a characteristic which has now largely displaced the jealous resolve to vindicate one's own rights, rejecting all interposition. But The Hague Conference went further, and in Article 27 of the same Convention incorporated a provision, which, if unqualified, would be toward the traditional policy of the United States nothing less than ominous,—not to say revolutionary. That article reads:

"The signatory Powers consider it a DUTY, in case an acute conflict should threaten to break out between two or more of them, to recall to the latter that the Permanent Court is open to them.

"In consequence, they declare that the fact of reminding the parties to the conflict of the dispositions of the present Convention, *and the advice given*, in the superior interest of peace, *to address themselves to the Permanent Court*, can be considered only as acts of good offices."

It will be observed that in this declaration there is no qualifying phrase, either to the strong word "duty," or to the strong expression "advice given." The customary words insuring discretion—"as far as circumstances allow"—do not appear. The obligation assumed is mandatory—non-discretionary.

The bearing of this article upon the present conjuncture is easily apparent. To two phases of interference the United States has always been jealously sensitive: Interference of Europe with American affairs, and interference by the United States in matters of purely European concern. The former directly, the latter derivatively, are the essence of the Monroe Doctrine. Article 27, unqualified, would make it obligatory upon us to allow such interference as is therein mentioned, which would open the way to combined pressure by several Powers in an American question, such as that of our intervention in Cuba two years ago; for the "duty" to speak, to "give advice," flings the door wide open for advice so worded as to fall little short of offense, or even of veiled menace.

Less directly embarrassing, but more pertinent to the issue immediately before us, the article as it stands would entail on the United States the novel duty to offer advice in European matters, from which we have heretofore cautiously refrained. Such a matter is the present

South African war; for, whatever may be our individual sympathies in the matter, two things are clearly evident: 1, Africa in its entirety is a purely European question, the national authority of European States having been extended, by recognized conventional methods of international procedure, over nearly the whole continent,—the exceptions of Morocco, Abyssinia, etc., being too trifling for consideration; and, 2, the war between Great Britain and the Boer States is not only a European affair,—because African,—but it is a war which, from the relation of Great Britain to the Transvaal, is politically internal to the British Empire, which itself, from the character of the paramount country, is one of the European group of States.

From such injurious deductions from Article 27 the United States is saved by the Declaration made by its Delegation in full Conference on the 25th of July, the express reservation of which appears attached to their signature, given to the First Convention. This Declaration reads as follows:

"Nothing contained in this Convention shall be so construed as to require the United States of America to depart from its traditional policy of not intruding upon, interfering with, or entangling itself in, the political questions or policy or internal administration of any foreign State; nor shall anything contained in the said Convention be construed to imply a relinquishment by the United States of America of its traditional attitude toward purely American questions."

It is difficult to exaggerate the actual importance to this country of the qualifying Declaration thus insured, and acquiesced in by the other Powers with full understanding of its purport. It does not, indeed, in my judgment, commit the latter, even by implication, to acceptance of the Monroe Doctrine as understood by us, or place it upon the basis of a recognized tenet of international law. But it has advanced us to a position of increased moral strength by the renewed explicit assertion of steady adherence to a traditional national policy; an assertion made at a moment of somewhat critical importance, when it was the desire of all concerned to concede everything, save essential principle, to the cause of mutual kindly understanding and future peace.

And indeed the Declaration was in the

interest of peace; for without it Article 27 would have committed us unwittingly to a policy which the national temperament would have rejected, the instant it was awakened to consciousness by the occurrence of a political occasion, when the article should become operative in contravention of the Monroe Doctrine. Such a last state would have been far worse than the first.

The question now before us, through the manifesto of the Boer Delegation, and the avowed purpose of political agitation in our own midst, is: Are we going to recede from the advantage obtained, from the increased moral status acquired for the Monroe Doctrine, by willfully undertaking to impel the Government of the United States into interposition in a European question? If the people of the United States insist that the Government shall take a certain course, that course some Government, sooner or later, will unquestionably take. We, the people, decide; it is of the essence of our institutions that so it is, and so shall be. Therefore it is no idle talk in which we indulge when we get together and lash one another into a fury of sentiment. How many have looked in dismay at the after results of such bursts of emotion—the headache after the carouse. We it is who are responsible. Are we then, upon grounds of sen-

timent, willing to precipitate a course which will weaken the moral force—to say the least—of the Monroe Doctrine? For sentiment alone it is; upon the question of cool right and wrong there is much to be said against the Boers' plea.

Where moral force is depleted, the need for physical power is increased fourfold. "Thrice is he armed that has his quarrel just." We cannot expect others to yield respect—which is the exponent of moral power—to a position, or a principle, which we ourselves disregard lightly upon occasion, whether of interest or of feeling. Weaken the moral power of the Monroe Doctrine, as the calm expression of the consistent will of a great people, and you must either vastly increase your navies and armies, or let the Doctrine go. And with it, also, the expansion which the nation has willed is imperiled. A weakened Monroe Doctrine, to be supported by armed force, goes ill with our other increased responsibilities. Into the manifold other considerations of national welfare involved in the opening Asian question, and into our consequent duties to the State and to posterity, I will not here go; for I have discussed them elsewhere.

What does patriotism demand at our hands? That, and not the very doubtful claims of the Boer Republics, is the question for the people.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Pharisee Speaks.

By Arlo Bates.

But Jesus stooped down and with his finger wrote on the ground.—JOHN VIII, 6.

HE stooped; and as he wrote upon the sand
 My evil deeds he seemed to set in row
 Like an account the Judgment Book might show;
 Till as they grew 'neath his accusing hand
 I could not face them, nor the charge withstand.
 Lastly he wrote her name whose beauties glow
 In jewels that her lord did not bestow—
 My gift, her shame, the wanton's gaudy brand.
 Fearless the accusing finger wrote, and I,
 As line by line the bitter record grew,
 Strained every nerve to give it all the lie;
 And yet was dumb with horror that he knew.
 I could but flee, lest I might meet his eye;
 For he had read my soul, and wrote it true!

BOSTON, MASS.

The Chess Player's Mind.

By Harry Nelson Pillsbury,

CHESS CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

PERHAPS the mental quality most useful to the chess player who wishes to rise to distinction in the game is concentration—the ability to isolate himself from the whole world and live for the events of the board while a match is proceeding.

And yet “concentration” does not quite suit me as expressing the quality I refer to, for concentration implies narrowing, and I am satisfied that the influence of chess broadens the mind. All the leading chess masters take such an interest in events outside their own particular world as would be expected of lawyers, for instance. Some of them take up specialties for pleasure and become experts in them. Steinitz, for instance, is deeply learned in matters pertaining to the rise, progress and history of the Hebrew race, and that, in spite of the fact that he gave his life to chess. That he has become insane is no reflection upon the game. He has had illness and trouble for a long time. The same may be said of Morphy's insanity. It was not due to chess.

Tschigorin is a valued employee of the Russian Government; Lasker is now a professor of mathematics, having just received his degree from a German university. Tarrasch is a practicing physician, Maroczy is Assistant City Engineer of Buda Pesth, and so it goes. I believe that the influence of chess, itself, is beneficial in so training the mind that its entire power can be wielded and controlled instantly for the accomplishment of a certain purpose. It is the mistaken notion of some of the opponents of the game that it has an effect upon the mind similar to the effect which the blacksmith's constant hammering has upon the muscles of his arm. He becomes muscle bound. He is strong, but can only use his strength in a certain manner. So far as my observation goes nothing at all similar happens to the mind of the chess player.

I frequently play sixteen games blind-

folded, and tho the strain at the time is very severe, the whole matter is cast off my mind five minutes after the match is over. If you then asked me to name the opening on Board No. 9, for instance, I would have to stop and think about it.

After such a match as I have described, where blindfolded I encounter sixteen opponents at once, I find it necessary to devote an hour or two to some other subject that will take my mind off chess—some mental work that is sufficiently engrossing. Otherwise I would be unable to sleep.

The largest number of games ever played simultaneously by one man was seventeen,* and that by myself. That is the record, and much astonishment is expressed at times at the formidable nature of the feat. But, as a matter of fact, I believe that such feats of memory in other forms are quite common in the business world. For instance, the stockbroker carries in his head all the fluctuations which have happened in a long line of stocks during ten days. He does not need to stop to think. All the details are ready for instant use. Just so it is with the blindfold chess player.

I don't know how it is with the others, but I make matters easier for myself by systematizing the games when I am playing blindfold on sixteen boards at once.

I mentally arrange the boards in four groups like this:

- I.—Board Nos. 1 5 9 13.
- II.—Board Nos. 2 6 10 14.
- III.—Board Nos. 3 7 11 15.
- IV.—Board Nos. 4 8 12 16.

On the boards in System III I open by playing pQ4, and on all the other boards pK4 followed by KktKb3. In almost all these blindfold games I have the move, and can generally force my opponent into my system. If he makes an eccentric move that takes him out of the system I make a mental note of it.

* Since this was written Mr. Pillsbury played in Philadelphia, May 5th, twenty simultaneous games without seeing any of the boards. He won fourteen of the games, drew five and lost one.—EDITOR.

When I am blindfolded all that is communicated to me is the move of my opponent at each board. All else I am forced to remember, but this is not so difficult as it would appear. By the time twenty moves have been made there has been some clearing of the board and a definite objective has been developed. When I turn to a new board, I say: "Ah! No. 9, this is the board on which we have exchanged Queens," and the whole play comes back to me. Occasionally I overlook something, but not often, in a blindfold match. I keep account of the number of pieces on each board. I know if I have a knight and bishop, or two bishops, and what my opponent has, and whether or not I am a pawn ahead.

Each board and the position on it is remembered by me not as a picture, but as a record. Each game has scores of possibilities for each move, until most of the pieces are cleared off. After making my move I must totally dismiss the board on which it was made from my mind and take up the next, which, also, has its scores of possibilities, and I must follow each possible variation out mentally for several moves ahead.

That is where the blindfold player suffers the greatest disadvantage. He cannot see so far ahead as if he were looking at the board. For him to see clearly three moves ahead is difficult, while the expert with the board in front of him can explore all possible paths for five moves. I play much better sometimes than at others. In the game where I, blindfold, played against seventeen opponents, I lost three of the games. Often with sixteen opponents I capture all the games.

To play, simultaneously, a number of games of chess blindfold is not so hard as at first it might appear. A man begins by playing one game in that manner. Of course, before he comes to that he has already mastered the game. After much practice with the single blindfold game he essays to play two at once and gradually extends his operations. As he progresses his mind expands. His mentality gains strength by exercise, just as the body gains strength from exercise. There is nothing so very wonderful in this blindfold play, but it is useful because it gives a striking illustration of what the mind may become with training.

The truth of the matter is that such feats seem very wonderful because most men are what you might call mental day laborers. Only one out of ten really thinks.

Besides the quality which we have, for want of a better name, called concentration, there are others that are essential to the good chess player. One of these is patience, or ability to wait. We have players who are known as plungers, who see an opening and drive ahead into it without studying out all that it leads to. Such men can never become good players. The chess master must have full control of himself at all times. He must not be impatient, he must be content to mark time, as it were, till he sees the result of his opponent's attack, and he must be able to resort to meaningless moves to kill time if there is no other way of holding fast to the fortified position till the danger is over. Not all men can do this. They want to rush out and attack and thereby they expose themselves and lose the game.

Another most useful quality is accuracy, in which Lasker excels. His foresight has not so great a range as that of Tschigorin, for instance, but so far as he sees he is infallible. Tschigorin may see five moves ahead and Lasker only three, but the latter more than evens up matters by his deadly accuracy and thoroughness.

The game is not, necessarily, an injuriously sedentary one. During the great matches the players, after making their moves, get up and walk about. Over on the other side you will see a group of them gather on the floor between the moves. In addition to this one gets a good deal of exercise in traveling. I know that it is as much of a physical strain as most gymnasium work to run with a heavy valise two miles across country to catch a train, as I frequently have to do on my travels. Still to alternate the mental exercise with physical is a good thing for mind and body.

One effect of the intense mental application which a great match compels is to suspend, partially, the vital functions. When the brain is very busy it uses the blood that the other organs generally absorb, and they are compelled to idleness. Thus there sometimes results trouble with the digestion. But I do not

think that this evil is greater than the lawyer suffers when he has an important case on hand, or the clerk or bookkeeper subjected to unusual strain.

Stimulants have little effect on the chess player during a great match. They have even less effect when he is in a condition of mental strain than when the strain is physical.

The progress of chess in this country of late has been most satisfactory to lovers of the game. The number of players and the number of clubs are increasing fast. Americans have the proper stuff in them for chess, apparently. The best players in the world at the present day are Americans, Slavs, Teutons and Hebrews. The Latins have fallen behind in the game, somehow. I don't know anything of the Chinese or Turkish players, and tho there is a chess club in Yoko-

hama now, I believe that its members are Americans and Englishmen. The Slavs and Americans seem to be the players of the future. The Slavs have been held back for a long time, but they are pressing ahead now in many fields and over a chess board they are certainly formidable.

This month I am going to Paris with Showalter, perhaps. At any rate, I will go to take part in the grand international tournament. An endeavor will then be made to bring off a match with Lasker for the championship of the world. I have beaten him in tournaments, but have never had a match with him. We stand even on number of games lost and won out of those we have played together, and there are many who desire to see us put to the supreme test.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Nicaragua Canal.

By John R. Chandler, Ph.D., F.G.S.C., Etc.

[Mr. Chandler has been traveling for some time in different parts of Central America, partly for the purpose of collecting material for a book on that part of the world, and the canal country in particular. He was for several years U. S. Vice-Consul General and was made Government Archeologist of Central America, an official post which was especially created for him. The Nicaragua route described by him is the one selected by the Maritime Canal Company; the original Walker Commission preferred another which follows the river in the section between San Juan and the site of the Ochoa dam.—EDITOR.]

THE projected Nicaragua Waterway, briefly speaking, is a canal a hundred and seventy miles long, one hundred and twenty-one of which traverse two rivers and a lake, while twenty-two miles are in artificial basins. This leaves twenty-seven miles of actual excavation to make the connection between the two oceans.

Beginning at San Juan del Norte, near the Atlantic or eastern terminus of the canal, the work will require nine miles of dredging through alluvial sand and silt to reach lock No. 1, where a low range of hills has to be pierced. At this point vessels will be raised thirty feet to enter the basin of the Deseado, which is nothing but a series of submerged valleys. This system of lifting is continued at locks Two and Three, till the vessels are on a level with the lake, and a hundred and ten feet above the sea. All these locks are patterned after those on our Great Lakes and will have the additional

advantage over the latter of being built on rock foundations.

We now come to the hardest part of the work in this gigantic enterprise—the Divide cut. This is a channel excavated through the rocky ribs of a spur of the Andes for a distance of three miles, to reach the San Francisco basin, which, like most of the others, is to be wide enough to admit of vessels freely passing one another. In this section between the divide and Nicaragua Lake, which is forty-four miles long, eight hundred million cubic yards of dredging will be required. Nature has provided a bountiful supply of excellent rock in the range just crossed, thereby greatly facilitating the building of the next work of importance—the Ochoa dam, which holds back the waters of the San Juan River. This immense wall, eighteen hundred feet long and fully seventy feet high, raises the river to the level of the lake and furthermore does away with a number of rapids,

of which the Machuca are the most dangerous.

Lake Nicaragua is reached after traveling in slack water down the San Juan River for sixty-five miles. Nearly one-third of the total length of the canal is embraced in the navigation of this beautiful lake, which is but seventeen miles from the Pacific.

On the western shore of Lake Nicaragua a little river called the Lajas will be enlarged, the waters of the lake dammed up, and an artificial reservoir made in a natural depression in the mountains. This inland harbor, called the Tola basin, will have nearly a score of miles of water front. Here ships of all sizes can load and discharge, make repairs and transfer cargoes if necessary. Locks

But, to offset the work to be done by man at these two entrances, nature has been most liberal to Nicaragua, from the geological as well as the geographical point of view. Nowhere in the thousands of miles of Pacific cordilleras, which stretch almost from the North Pole to Patagonia, can we find another such narrow depression, where a large body of fresh water stands ready to subserve man's needs. But this is not all. A large river, nearly one hundred miles long, reaches from this lake to the Atlantic, and to-day a ship of 500 tons can sail from the Caribbean to within twelve miles of the Pacific Ocean.

Then, again, the soil is clay and volcanic sand, which easily turns to stone under the influence of a tropical sun.



Four, Five and Six are situated but a few miles from Brito, the Pacific terminus of the waterway. At this place a port will have to be made. Brito is to-day nothing more than a small angular indentation of land. Large and expensive breakwaters of masonry will be necessary to convert it into an artificial port.

On the other hand, the Atlantic terminus, San Juan del Norte, was a fine harbor half a century ago, but the drifting sands and silt have so filled it up that it will probably cost two or three millions to restore it. One of the main portions of this work will be necessarily a breakwater nearly a mile long, to protect the entrance of the harbor from the drifting sands of the Caribbean.

However, the cost of these harbors has been duly estimated in every one of the official surveys recently made.

This is the well-known "telpetate" of the natives.

One of the advantages of the clay formation in the delta of the San Juan and for fully fifteen miles inland, is that this low region can be easily excavated by dredging machinery, thus avoiding the loss of life consequent on working in low, marshy regions entirely by man power.

In the important matter of stone and timber for this enterprise a very fine quality of trap and graywacke are found along the river San Juan, whereas on the west side of the lake large limestone quarries have been found. In every case stone is obtainable at points where it is most needed for dams, locks, etc. How different from the experience of the French engineers who in the sandy desert had to manufacture the stone for the embankments of the Suez Canal!

The land traversed by the canal, although deficient in varieties of pine, produces large amounts of cedar which here grows to a great height, affording timber forty feet long and eighteen inches square; then, again, the roble and the nispero, both stronger than white oak, are to be found in quantities in the foothills.

Another important advantage enjoyed by Nicaragua is her position in the direct line of the trade winds. The stifling, fever-laden miasmas which sent so many thousands to their graves during the construction of the Panama Railroad, and gave rise to the saying that every tie on that line cost a man's life, can never exist in Nicaragua, where the life-giving breezes of two oceans are constantly sweeping across the isthmus. We have abundant evidence of this favorable influence in the numerous American surveying parties which have lived for months on the canal route without showing any greater death rate than is common in many places situated in the temperate zone.

Modern estimates of the cost of building this passageway between the oceans are never under Engineer Menocal's calculation of sixty-five million dollars, while the experts who have lately surveyed the route place the cost as high as a hundred and twenty-five millions. It is generally conceded by practical men that the greater part of the work can be done for sixty per cent. of what it would have cost ten years ago, still, in the light of the history of Suez and Panama, it would seem safe to adopt the latter figure and thereby provide for those contingencies which are ever happening when works of this magnitude are being carried out.*

Considered merely as an investment, the figures given are certainly interesting, for from conservative estimates the yearly tonnage passing through the canal is

placed at 8,000,000; this amount to be doubled in the course of ten years. The fairness of this calculation is seen in the increase of traffic in the Suez waterway. In 1898 the tonnage was nearly twenty times as much as in the year of the opening of the canal, 1870. If proof is needed of the large amount of freight which will seek the Nicaragua route, we have only to observe the fierce opposition waged against it by the transcontinental railways. These lines now charge \$24.80 a ton across the continent, whereas the freight rate by water through the canal is to be, according to the best authorities, less than one-fourth of that sum. The average tolls on the Suez Canal are two dollars a ton. Taking this as a standard, if from the \$16,000,000 of yearly revenue we deduct \$6,000,000 for maintenance, repairs and sinking fund and interest, a net revenue of ten millions of dollars remains to be distributed among the stockholders. As a further basis for calculation it may be well to state that the Suez Canal pays a nine per cent. yearly dividend on its stock, while the cost of this waterway up to date has been somewhat over \$115,000,000.

The advantages of the Panama route have been so often touched upon by recent writers that it may be convenient to set down some of the conditions which the French engineers are encountering on the Isthmus of Darien. In the first place this waterway will require 46 miles of excavation, as against 27 on the Nicaragua route. In the latter there are only three miles of mountain excavation through a low range, whereas at Panama the mountains are twice as high, and require six miles of excavation through Emperador and Culebra hills. It is true that fully fifteen miles of dredging has been done on the Colon side, and that some 3,500 men have been kept at work along the route off and on for the last three years, with the result that a good harbor has been made and considerable work done on the mountain section. But, without touching on the climatic conditions, there are two other obstacles to overcome before a canal of any practical use can be built across the Isthmus of Darien. First of all a system has to be devised by which the Pacific tides can be controlled. At Panama the fluctuation is twenty-five feet, and this tidal variation

* COMPARATIVE TABLE OF COST.

Menocal's Nicaraguan estimates. Per cubic yard.	Chicago Drainage Canal. Per cubic yard.
Dredging 20 to 30c	Dredging..... 5 to 8c.
Earth excavation... 40 to 50c.	Earth excavation... 19c.
Rock excavation... \$1.25-1.50	Rock excavation.. 74c.
Rock subaqueous..... \$5.00	Rock excavation minimum ... 59c.
Embankments, earth, 20 to 50c	Earth excavation carried away to distance..... 30c.
Embankments, rock, 60c. to \$1 50	Rock, subaqueous... \$1.75
Masonry..... \$2.00 to 10.00	

takes place twice a day. The other and most serious drawback of all is the regulation of the Chagres River. This stream flows into the Caribbean near Colon, after capriciously winding through the hills and cutting the canal route at more than a dozen points. However quiet it may be one day, the next it is converted into a roaring, foaming torrent by the rains which are of almost daily occurrence on the Isthmus. Even the most sanguine among the French engineers are convinced that the present works are entirely inadequate to hold in this unbridled tropical stream.

Furthermore, as the lock system has been decided on by the present Panama management, it is interesting to remember the opinion of M. De Lesseps himself on the subject. The projector of the Panama Canal in his "*Souvenirs de Quarante Ans*," acknowledges that if a lock system were found necessary, the Nicaragua Canal would certainly offer the best route.

Nearly three hundred millions have been expended one way or another on this canal, and as has been seen, but a small part of it has been finished. The most favorable estimates of the French engineers place the cost of completing the work at 100,000,000 dollars, or 500,000,000 francs, the canal to be terminated within eight years. General Grant, who

was a recognized authority on engineering matters, some years before his death gave it as his opinion that the Panama Isthmus could not be cut for less than 400,000,000 dollars, and that every cent put into the scheme would be lost to the investors.

Should this canal ever be built, it is certain that it will be shunned by sailing vessels, for ship-masters well know that Panama is entirely out of the region of the trade winds. Vessels which to-day bring coal from Australia to Panama charge a very high rate of freight for this very reason, not a few of them being obliged to beat about the bay for a month or more before a breeze springs up and slowly carries them out to sea.

The distance from the principal ports of the world to either canal is practically the same. But many American cities will be thousands of miles nearer to each other by the Isthmian routes. Furthermore, Melbourne will be 1,350 miles nearer to New York than to Liverpool; while Japan by the same route will be 2,400 miles closer to Philadelphia than it will be to London.

What this means in war times we may never forget, after the Oregon's famous trip by way of the Straits of Magellan a year ago, when every mile made by the gallant ship was eagerly recorded by seventy million anxious Americans.

SAN JOSE, C. A.

Opera in English for America.

By Henry W. Savage,

PROPRIETOR OF THE CASTLE SQUARE OPERA COMPANIES.

EVERY American city of 300,000 inhabitants will have, in the course of a very few years, its own operatic stock company acceptably producing both light and grand opera in English. This is the conviction which has grown out of pioneering the American movement for opera in English, an experience which has involved more than 3,200 productions of more than 85 operas, and the upbuilding of an organization which has a regular salary roll of fifty-seven principals and a chorus that

averages nearly 200 persons. The period covered by this experience—call it experiment if you like—is five years, and every month adds to the completeness with which the stern, mercenary test of box office receipts is successfully met.

It pays. In these two words are recorded the substantial basis upon which I rest the prediction that even the provincial city of America will not only have its regular season of opera in English and that this country has just entered upon an era of change in dramatic af-

fairs, which is national in its scope and more radical and significant in its character than any that has preceded it.

Heretofore the legitimate opera in America has been a luxury almost, if not altogether, beyond the reach of the great middle classes, something to be indulged by the wealthy and exclusive as a high social function rather than a gratification of refined taste for the harmonious union of dramatic and musical art. This condition is being rapidly and radically changed, and the movement which is effecting the change is almost as significant and as universal in its application as that which was put in motion when Lowell Mason and George F. Root held, in New England, the pioneer singing schools which grew into a national institution. It is because the pleasure, the refinement, and the educational force of the opera are being "democratized"—taken from the few and given to the many—that the progress of the opera in English is worth recounting. In other words, this movement is of interest to the majority of the readers of *THE INDEPENDENT* because it is likely to bring within their easy and frequent reach the delights of high-class opera where these were formerly to be vainly coveted, or seldom indulged, and then only at stern sacrifice. That which gives to the masses a luxury of unquestioned refinement and ethical value that has long been tenaciously held as an indulgence peculiar to the wealthy inhabitant of the metropolis must certainly be accounted an agent of civilization.

The more significant steps in the progress of this movement are briefly these: While pursuing a post-graduate course in Berlin and other university cities of Germany and France, I attended operatic performances of the subsidized theaters and realized, from personal experience, the pleasures of this form of art. Returning to America I entered the real estate business in Boston, and this led me to the building of a theater. Management of that property soon drew me into active control of the house, and I came to this problem with the training and traditions of an American business man instead of those of an impresario. But I loved good music, in particular good operatic music, and had a firm faith that this was a common American trait. At

that time, however, my musical speculations were confined to New England, and I said: "Deep in the Yankee breast is a strain of melody to which the opera will make a sure appeal provided it is made intelligible to the average New England mind." This meant that the opera must be in the English language, and that it must be strong in the human element, must get hold of the heart as well as the musical ear, must be clean, sweet, stirring, simple and not lacking in the wholesome salt of humor so necessary to satisfy the American palate.

To this end I organized a Boston company, and later a second company to provide for provincial tours through the New England States. In the phrase of a business man I determined to put within reach of the people an operatic product of American texture, to be sold direct to the consumer and at manufacturer's price. This meant a good seat at an opera in English at the cost of a foreign grand opera libretto.

No mistake had been made in the estimate of the taste and temper of the New England public upon which this undertaking was based. A straw indicating the course of the general current came to me in the observation that a certain celebrated professor of music each Wednesday brought his class of fifty girls to the matinee. I expected to see a variation from this custom when the season of foreign grand opera opened. But he and his class were regularly in their places as usual.

Later came the engagement in one of the largest auditoriums of New York City and the lease has never been relinquished. There a business man came to me and said: "I'm a kind of partner with you in this enterprise. Every week I buy thirty 50-cent tickets, and distribute them to young women who work in stores and offices. If I gave them the cost of those seats, or double that amount, in money it would go for finery and do them no permanent good, but the pleasure of a night of good opera rendered in their own tongue will not be forgotten. It will enter into the associations of their youth, and be repeatedly lived again in pleasant memories."

Tokens of this kind, enforced by steadily increasing box-office receipts, indicated that there was a vast public in

this country not reached by the foreign grand opera, but hungry for the pleasures of dramatic song.

In every particular the aim of this movement has been to keep close to American methods and principles. Not in the course of its 3,200 performances has the Castle Square Company ever held the curtain or changed a bill. Once, however, the latter expedient came uncomfortably near being adopted, but the outcome of the episode forcibly illustrates the keen appreciation with which this public welcomes the introduction of the American spirit in the management of operatic enterprises.

At a production of "Cavalleria Rusticana," in New York, both the principal soprano and her understudy were absolutely unable to appear, but a competent member of the chorus was able to take the part. This substitution of an untried singer in a principal role was a form of procedure to which I was conscientiously opposed, altho there was no lack of precedent in grand opera management by which to justify the change. The situation was explained to the audience, and it was left to the latter to say whether it preferred to hear the chorus girl in the role of "Santuzza," or get its money at the box office. The decision was unanimous in favor of the untried singer, and she bravely undertook the part. Her efforts were followed with unprecedented interest, and she was encouraged by generous applause. At the end of the performance she was given an insistent curtain call. The heart of the audience was with her from the start because her appearance was based upon the American principle of a "promotion from the ranks," and because she belonged to the people and was in the position of having a fair chance to win honor or merit. In the main, the distinctive methods of this movement worthy to be characterized as American are these: No stars; filling many principal roles by promotion from the chorus; new material drawn from the ranks of American vocal students; good salaries for all who participate in performances; extra pay for all who display ability sufficient to warrant giving them small parts; careful technical training for all; the zealous cultivation of a sincere *esprit de corps*; the absolute elimination of everything

suggestive of coarseness, either in lines, costume or stage business.

Regarding the last named particular I do not hesitate to declare my Puritanism, altho this is contrary to operatic traditions. The costumer who sends a single pair of "fleshings," or flesh-colored tights, to one of my companies will have his contract instantly canceled, according to a standing order. It is my conviction that nothing should be offered to eye or ear, at an operatic performance, which a parent of sound New England traditions and good sense would exclude if the production were prepared especially for his own family.

That we shall ever have in America a subsidized theater after the European pattern I very much doubt; but I do believe that this movement of opera in English will develop an admirable substitute. The conservatory maintained by federal or municipal patronage is apparently not for America, but this need is being already met by the natural progress of the present movement, which is accomplishing an educational work in the operatic field similar to that rendered the cause of applied science by the technical schools and institutes. The possessor of a good voice may readily and at not too great a sacrifice obtain that special technical training necessary to make this gift available as a means of immediate support, with the prize of an honorable artistic career in the range of possibilities.

This result is not theoretical but practical. It works out in actual results. Many of the best principals in the Castle Square organization are those who have come up from the chorus, and have had no European training. Not a few of them were soloists in church choirs, and it is a frequent occurrence in recruiting the chorus to secure young men and women who deliberately relinquish a long course of culture in European conservatories and studios for the purpose of gaining the quicker and more practical training in this informal technical school of operatic art, where American sentiments, American morals and American methods prevail; where the salary begins with the service rendered, and where a full and fair chance of promotion is assured.

NEW YORK CITY.

Shall We Extend Our Navy?

By Mrs William D. Vandiver,

THIS question may seem to be already answered in the affirmative, judging from the increased facilities and improvements at the armor plate and gun factories; but while the recent war has demanded them and our ability to produce them in superior quality has been proven, should our country be further taxed to supply more redoubtable armor and more destructive guns? We go to the armor plate factory, and they tell us that they are making armor plate which will resist any projectile. Go from there to the factory where the projectiles are made, and you learn that they are making projectiles which will pierce any armor. Where will it end? Nations are vying with each other. What will this competitive contest for a superior equipment to destroy the lives of men and deprive women and children of bread gain in the way of glory when all is said and done?

The spirit of strife is upon the country, and the love of conquest is outriding the love of peace. With the nations resounding with the boom of artillery, the voice of brotherly love grows faint, and the "Parliament of man, the federation of the world" becomes the echo of a dream.

Italy, with her brilliant navy, her millions of dollars, and the very bread of her peasantry going up in the air in cannon salutes, her pomp and pageantry, and her starving shelterless people living with the dogs of the street, presents a warning painted in vivid colors.

Preparation for war begets war. A boy with a toy pistol or a bean-shooter will get into trouble. The instinct is preserved and increased. Go to any battle ship and you will find the officers and men impatient for action. Our magnificent "Maine" sailing proudly into the Havana Harbor, was a taunt to the Spaniards. The elaborate battle ships of one navy are a challenge to others. The history of France, England and even our own country, with their vast indebtedness entailed by war, leaving a heritage of poverty and toil to posterity might arouse us to the valuation of peace from

an economic standpoint. It has been carefully and correctly ascertained that the public debts of civilized nations equal seven times their aggregate annual revenue, and at \$1.50 per day the payment of accruing interest at five per cent. would equal the continuous labor of three million men.

To be ridden with debt is a calamity, but in addition to that are a train of even greater evils. The finest specimens of physical young manhood are requisitioned for this wholesale slaughter. And what of the heroes who escape the shot and shell? Let Victor Hugo answer, "Homicide is homicide, bloodshed is bloodshed," it serves nothing to call one's self Cæsar or Napoleon, for in the eyes of the eternal God the figure of a murderer is not changed, tho instead of a gallows-cap there is placed upon his head an Emperor's crown. It has been said that Napoleon cut down the average height of the young Frenchmen two and a half inches. Let us no longer teach our young men and youths to look upon this genius of human destruction as a hero.

We may congratulate ourselves that our present Speaker of the House of Representatives abhors war. His utterances have been published, and are prefaced thus emphatically: "I wish I had all the gifts to speak my abhorrence of war." It is the fault of the old men and the historians that our boys were wild to go to war two years ago. If we would cease to idealize the so-called war heroes and teach that a short road to renown is on the bloody field, take away the fictitious glory of pomp and pageantry and dwell on the horrors of bloodshed, the fever camps and the debauchery, we would have a diminished need for warriors and war equipments.

We have been taught in the midst of peace to prepare for war. Instead, with the brand of licensed homicide still fresh upon the forehead of our nation, and the cry of the bereft not yet stilled, let us plead for international arbitration presided over by the "Angel of Peace."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Restoration of the Free State.

By Joseph S. Dunn.

[Mr. Dunn is now at the front on the English Side —EDITOR.]

BLOEMFONTEIN has surrendered to "Bobs." Thus the capital of the Free State becomes once again Anglicized. A tremendous achievement this; it represents the emancipation of the Free State from the deadening thralldom of Boer autocracy; the liberation of all its vast pent-up energies and resources into the great natural channels; the restoration of its government and people to good purposes, and a noble place among the nations. War is oft described as putting back the hands of the clock; is oft regarded—and oft rightly, too—as the most awful catastrophe that could befall a country. Such definitions, happily, at any rate do not hold good as regards the mighty struggle at present painting South Africa red with human blood. The South African clock has assuredly been put back—by the Boer oligarchy. Kruger and Steyn, between them, held up by Teyds and Reitz, put back the hands a hundred years, and then stopped the clock altogether. Now, what this war is doing is to set the time-machine agoing again, after advancing the hands by fifty years. The hoisting of the Union Jack over the Presidency at Bloemfontein on Wednesday, March 14th, takes the Free State back to 1854, and starts it afresh from that point. It is generally useless to speculate as to what historical developments might have taken place had certain actual events not occurred. But there is nothing speculative in the assertion that, had the Union Jack never been pulled down either at Bloemfontein or Pretoria, but had been kept steadily afloat there in the company of Capetown and Maritzburg, South Africa to-day would have been the greatest, richest, happiest and most peaceful portion of the British Colonial Empire. From the day that England withdrew her authority and her flag from the Free State and the Transvaal the retrogression of South Africa set in. Boer rule, wherever it has found vogue in South Africa, has ever proved a degenerating, paralyzing, killing influence. In his

magnificent speech in the House of Commons, in justification of the course Her Majesty's Government has pursued in relation to the Transvaal, Mr. Chamberlain admitted that it was wrong in ever supposing during the negotiations that war could be averted. But Mr. Chamberlain might have gone back much further than the time of the "negotiations." The day on which the present war was declared was the day on which the Sand River Convention was signed in 1852. Then were the two irreconcilable factors set at work which are clashing swords to-day—the one factor the British desire to see the country progress under liberal institutions, pure government and good laws; the other factor, the Boer determination to make themselves the one dominant white race in South Africa, and to rule the country, not on modern and enlightened lines, but in accordance with a fanaticism which declared them to be "the chosen people of the Lord," and therefore rulers by divine right, with a petrified ignorance of the real principles of justice, truth and freedom; and with a brazen-faced endeavor, by means of the most unjust and reactionary laws, to make all people not of their race—both white and black—their helpless helots, and accordingly to claim all the rights, privileges and dignities of civilized citizenship as theirs alone. Added to these yet another preposterous peculiarity revealed itself when the occasion came—the insatiable desire to rob and plunder the strangers within their gates. Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves became the occupants of the high offices of the State under Dutch names.

This war was therefore inevitable from the very day that Boerdom was re-established at Pretoria and Bloemfontein; and as the inevitable outcome of this war must be a British reoccupation of both Transvaal and Free State, it logically follows that the Union Jack has been run up at Bloemfontein, and is about to be run up at Pretoria, as the concluding act in the ceremony of signing the Sand

River Convention of 1852 and the Orange River Convention of 1854. Time, in working out the destinies of nations, is not always in a hurry. He has allowed an interlude of half a century in the South African drama, and a fantastic enough pantomime it has been, ending with a bloody tragedy among the munimers.

The curtain, dropped in the early fifties, is being only now again rung up. The auditory will soon forget the horrid phantasmagoria of the cruel burlesque now closing when, amid the joyful shouts of the emancipated at sight of the old emblem of Liberty, Progress and Peace, the next act is commenced of the old romance.

Bloemfontein has been always essentially British. In fact, the Free State sovereignty as a whole never wished to be anything else. The Little Englander has made his pernicious influence more felt in South Africa than in any other part of the Empire. This war is all his making. But for his policy of retraction in those old days Boerdorn would never have existed. His crowning achievement was his treatment of the loyal Free State sovereignty. When the people of the sovereignty were told they were to be thrown out of the British Empire into the arms of Boerdorn they positively took up arms against the proclamation, and were thereupon accounted "rebels." Just fancy a loyal British subject being condemned as a contumacious rebel by a British High Commissioner for protesting against a decree of expatriation issued by a British Colonial Secretary, in the name of the British Government! All these loyal Free Staters did was to declare that they wished to remain British subjects, and for this they were told that if they persisted in continuing in this outrageous frame of mind they would render themselves liable to be shot down as "the Queen's enemies!" Yes, that is exactly what happened when England handed over the Free State sovereignty to the Boers. It not only reads like fiction now; it sounds foul falsity. It happened all the same. One occasion afterward arose which gave Bloemfontein an opportunity to be sarcastic over it. When little Prince Alfred visited the Free State capital during his South African

tour he found stretched across the street the motto: "Loyal tho Discarded." What a reflection on England's Little England policy of that day! That was Bloemfontein then. And Bloemfontein now has accorded Lord Roberts a "cordial welcome." The Mayor, the acting Government Secretary and the Landdrost all went out to meet the conquering hero, and handed him the keys of the public offices. As the Union Jack (Lady Roberts's own special make) was run up over the Presidency which President Steyn had vacated the previous day to flee to some safer place, the citizens of Bloemfontein cheered themselves hoarse with jubilation! Impressive, dramatic, unique tableau! After many days the deserted sheep welcomed back the lost shepherd! The "irony of fate" was at full play in Bloemfontein this wondrous day. The Mayor who went out to welcome Lord Roberts was Mr. J. G. Fraser, the most enlightened and progressive of the Free State publicists. Mr. Fraser has been a brave, persistent denouncer of the closer union alliance between the Free State and the Transvaal: ex-President Steyn was its chief promoter. Mr. Fraser maintained throughout that by allying itself with the unspeakable Kruger the Free State would bring about its own destruction as an independent State. Mr. Fraser is a political prophet whose prognostication has come true: not often the luck of the political prophet. When the *debâcle* came, Mr. Steyn, the accomplisher of closer union, the joint-instigator of the war, the President of the Republic, fled from his post with his portmanteau. Mr. Fraser, whose warning voice had been but that of one crying in the wilderness, remained in Bloemfontein to the end, and saved it from bombardment.

Bloemfontein is British now, even to the flag! With "the bloomin' old rag" overhead again—gratefully, enthusiastically welcomed by a long-misgoverned and misguided people—Bloemfontein enters upon a new era. From the ashes of an effete Republicanism it will arise to a new life, a new hope, a new destiny. Even so, it may be appointed that the pretty healthy town of the Flower-Fountain may yet become the seat of the Federal Government of South Africa.

MARITZBURG, SOUTH AFRICA.

The Poor Man In the Mountains.

By Mrs. L. H. Harris.

THE poorest man is never a pauper until wealth becomes his neighbor. In the distant mountains, where the contented birds are also homeless, he may be poorly sheltered, and, without being ignoble, clad in rags your beggars would despise. Let such an one have a glimpse of a rich man's larder, however, and his involution begins at once from some likeness to a piping Pan into a henchman or scoundrel even. In the great city he becomes the dregs, its shredded vice, its dust heap of rags and immorality, the leprosy beneath its cloth of gold. The law of self-preservation is not so acutely, so cruelly, developed in any other man. He is willing to slay in order to live. Nothing in the hand made world about him suggests God; there are no green hills, no stars in his narrow strip of smoke-smear'd sky. Young he never was, and evil is his natural science. If Setabos is not his god, Sycorax at least is his dam. And he is what he is because he can conceive no higher ideal of comfort and happiness than Fifth Avenue represents.

But in the remote mountains, Fifth Avenues become dim bridle paths, stretching away like narrow white seams into vernal woods and over dusky hills, where flowers bloom out at you like the innocent eyes of children, and every bush homes a bird "singing a love song to its brooding mate." There "Childhood sits enthroned," for men who have grown old retain intimations of that perennial youth which belonged to an earlier age. Poverty is a native condition, and fosters homely virtues. For a man to be born there is to be foreordained to labor. The sentimentality of a luxurious civilization has made no charitable provision for him; and the mountains are not rich neighbors, they are stern masters from whom no concessions may be extorted. If he is homeless, they offer him free lodging on a stone ledge; if he is hungry, there is snow; if he forgets God, they remind him. And if he dies in the effort to sustain life, their flowers bloom

red in his dust. Who begs of cities, gets a crust; of mountains, a stone. Nature makes no provision for incompetency. Her only endowments are courage and endurance.

As nature's foundling the poor man in the mountains is home made, crude and simple, bearing the stamp of his origin. He comes from the oldest loom of all, a little grimy with earth dust, as if nature had but now cast him forth, and his colors are dull; but his virtues are without conceit, and his sins are so primitive one is inclined to look for the original apple tree at every turn. He is distinctly religious. When he faces the terrible mountains he feels the need of protection; there are no charity halls or soup kitchens, and, by an instinct as old as the ages, he takes refuge in God.

For most men life is an interpretation. To this one it is another man's poetry; to that one it is somebody else's prose, but for this man it is singularly literal in its significance. There are no artificial hare-bells in his valleys, on his mountains the heart leaves are always fragrant. There is no wisdom of words to lead him astray; if his Bible reads, "Go and be baptized," the construction of the original Greek does not confuse his moral sense. He goes and is baptized, far down into the depths of some mountain Jordan, and holds fast forever after faith in his redemption. He has come into the fold of everlasting grace, and by a faith as sublime as it is illogical he remains there in spite of such sins as the flesh and the devil thrust upon him.

Socially, he has a silent, personal familiarity, like sheep that rise up in the dawn, exchange glances, and each goes about the business of his day without further explanation. If he is near to some other man he has the sense of companionship. Where all are equally wise there is little occasion for talk, and here men do not speculate in mere ideas. Besides, mountains do not encourage garrulity. Having been born beneath their shadows, and having striven for life

against their hostile fronts, they retain a hold upon his consciousness that makes frivolity difficult.

The mind of a wise man is usually in a state of eruption, and a fool even has occasional attacks of informational hiccoughs, but this man bred in the mountains, tho complete with knowledge subtle and accurate enough to confound any scientist, can tell far less than he knows. It is secret information, inherited generation after generation from the earth and sky, which the rough words of his vocabulary refuse to convey. But nature's primal instincts have fallen deep in him.

"he can read
The inside of the earth and spell the stars."

Every katydid's note has a meaning for him, and every sparrow's rasping screed of song. Wild geese call down the seasons to him, and clouds bear him tidings from the distant seas. Tho every other man has long since lost confidence in her signs, the open face of the moon still confides infallible omens to him. From in-

fancy he has lived heart to heart with the brown earth, till there has come to be a subtle, silent interchange of life between them. If she has nourished him with coarse bread, at least she has not withheld her confidence. This accounts for his content. He is in natural relations with the most potent powers in this world. Can any man have a wiser aspiration? And, finally, the greatest of all words to him is, God! The mountains hark it down to him in the dawn, at evening the vesper hymns of happy birds commemorate it. For within him there is forever the subconsciousness of eternity. Worldly ambitions will hold small space in a one-room mind such as his is. He is simply a worshiper, and his faith is objective. And at the end of life he will stalk with grim assurance into the presence of God, weary, dusty, and somewhat shorn of his "trailing clouds of glory," surely, but bearing upon him some of the majesty of lofty peaks, as befits one who has overcome them.

YOUNG HARRIS, GEORGIA.

A Question of Courage*.

By Mrs. Clement Shorter.

"WE know who you are looking at, Miss Roche."

But Miss Roche only answered with a blush, and gazed through the telescope more earnestly than before. Those who watched her suddenly saw her stiffen, her face grow ghastly, and her hands clench together, as tho she were stricken with death. They sprang up and surrounded her as she rushed from her place, screaming.

"Help! Help!" she cried, and then, seeing nothing but the far-off snow peaks before her, returned to her place, roughly pushing back the gathering crowd. Those who had for the moment of her absence looked through the telescope saw on the far-away snow mountain three struggling human beings, sliding, sliding, sliding down to their death. Along the icy slope they went, clutching the crumbling snow,

gliding downward to the mouth of a purple crévasse.

The end of the tragedy had not come before the girl was back at the glass. She put the others who crushed around her back; they did not resent her passage or dare usurp her place, for she was betrothed to one of those three men whom they had for a moment seen so near and yet were too far for help. The girl never moved from her place during the awful minutes of the tragedy which she alone could see; she swayed, moaning and crying for some one to aid the poor victims, and at last with a choking cry fell to the ground, whence she was tenderly lifted and carried into the house.

The moment her eyes left the glass, another had taken her place, as full of pity as she, perhaps, yet anxious not to miss the morbid excitement of looking at least upon that death, since they were too far

* Copyright, 1900, by Mrs. Clement Shorter.

away to be of use. The man who had taken the telescope in his hands, prepared as he was for what he should see, started back at the first glance, then settled to watch in pitiful uselessness.

"They have slipped to the edge of a *crévasse*," he said. "Three men! Two of them are over, the third man is trying to keep them up, but he can't do it—he can't do it, he is slipping—slipping. No; he has stopped; he has driven his axe into ground—it holds. One of the fallen men is struggling to mount the rope but cannot; the other is still—perhaps unconscious—dead. The rope is twisting and turning them round and round in the awful air. The third man is giving way—his axe is broken—or has lost its hold. He is slipping toward the edge; he is on the edge. Heaven help him, he is over. No! The rope has broken; he saves himself—he saves himself—he lies in the snow like one dead, poor chap!"

There the watcher was pushed aside by a frantic woman who takes his place; she looks through the glass, trying to focus it to eyes dimmed with agony.

"There is one safe, you say," she cried, "it is my son. Is it not my only son?"

The men drew her aside. No one could be sure at the distance, they tell her, trying to calm her. Pray God it be her son. Then seeing the other woman near, pale and wild, they repeat no one can be sure who it is—better wait.

The suspense of waiting! The whole population of the vast hotel were as anxiously watching for the return of the one survivor as tho they were related to him. Lunch was hastily eaten with little conversation, and that little the one absorbing subject of the accident. Telescopes and glasses were leveled at the snow peak where the tragedy had been for hours, but they saw nothing. After the accident the one man remaining had crawled out of sight.

At dawn the next morning the rescue party returned with the one living creature they had found, and the bodies of the mangled dead. Those who had forgotten in sleep the tragedy of the day before were awakened by a woman's cry, and sprang up alarmed. But one girl, who had not lain down but trod the floor all night, pressed her hands above her heart, hearing the scream. "It is not her son!" she said. "Thank God!"

Edward Rounds recovered slowly from the shock and exposure which he had suffered, and when he came among his friends again they could see lines of suffering upon his face that had never been there before.

He had gone among these companions for a few days before it became evident to him that there was some coldness in their attitude toward him since the accident. At first he could not believe it was not his imagination. He remembered the enthusiastic welcome they had given him upon his appearance with the rescue party, how they had cheered him from their windows and hurried down in the dawn to congratulate him on his escape.

Thinking thus he went among them as formerly, but soon found he was firmly tho almost imperceptibly snubbed and set aside. The dozen friends who had joined with him to spend their holidays in Switzerland were avoiding him; his neighbors at the table moved their places, one saying the draught was too much for him; the others, not hearing the excuse, that the heat at that end of the room was oppressive. Before he realized it, Edward had strangers beside him when he ate.

After a week or so these strangers had forgotten their excitement in his escape from death, or only remembered it if a son or a friend begged to go on the same eventful climb. Then Edward was pointed out as knowing of its danger, and was begged to tell his story over again. How he shrank from the telling nobody knew, but the limpness and coldness of his replies soon froze the friendliness of those beside him, so he was left to himself and silence.

For some time Edward refused to believe that his friends shunned him, yet their awkwardness in meeting him, their various excuses to get away, their refusal to walk with him for many inadequate reasons, his difficulty in keeping up conversation with them when he found them alone, his own very isolation among the strangers at the hotel, could not but open his eyes to the fact that without a word of explanation he was being put away from the friendship he desired and from the affection that had been his.

The bitterest drop in this cup of bitterness was the coldness of the girl whom he had hoped to make his wife. He had known her a year, and had prevailed on

her father (she was motherless) to join the trip that he and his friends were making to Switzerland. And the old man, one of his dearest friends, had willingly consented. He smiled on the youth when he asked for his company, and Edward answered the unspoken thought.

"I hope to ask something from you before the holiday is through—but I do not know if she cares for me yet."

The old general had wished him good luck with a warm clasp of the hand. Now he was one of those who seemed to Edward to avoid him most. The girl seemed to share her father's dislike, or whatever it was, and Edward now never could meet or speak with her alone—never could prevail on her to walk with him or get her to converse. "She does not care for me," he thought; but the memory of certain looks and words of hers came to him. "She has grown tired—or loves another." His hands clenched at the possibility. The shadow of his friends' unkindness fell darkly upon him in his weakness; his strength had not come back to him since his adventure in the snow and the short severe fever that followed.

The holidays were drawing to a close; he dreaded to go back to the city, with the consciousness of this estrangement with his friends. He dreaded the desolation of his life among the crowds, without love or friendship. He dreaded most of all to go back to the little house he had hoped to make a home with the woman he loved.

One day he would breakfast in his room, take his lunch out to eat alone upon the hillside, dine in silence without looking up from his plate, and disappear to his room the moment he left the table. The next morning he would wake with the strong conviction that he was encouraging grievances, and that it was his own folly that made his friends seem heartless. So rising he would go to them with the frankness and affection with which he always met them, only again to meet the repulse he could feel, tho he neither heard nor saw any sign to mention even to himself.

One day he sat with his head upon his hands, alone in the woods, so still that a girl half passed before she became aware of his presence. At her start of surprise he woke from the sadness of his dream-

ing, and looking into her face saw her wish to pass unnoticed. A sudden anger seized him, he sprang to his feet, and stood in her path; he caught her dress in his hands as she turned to go back.

"You shall not go," he cried, half in anger, half in entreaty. "Not till you tell me what all this coldness means."

"I am not aware of any coldness," she said, her face flushed and half turned away. "It's later than I thought. I must go back. Father will expect me."

"You will not go back," he answered, "till you tell me what it all means. Why have my friends turned from me? Why am I sent to Coventry? What have I done? Alice," he continued, as she tried to face him with a look of surprise so badly feigned on her honest face that she blushed at her own deception, "don't pretend not to understand me, be true to yourself—to me. Tell me what I have done."

"Done!" she echoed. "I don't know that you have done anything wrong. It's only—only a matter of feeling."

"A matter of feeling!" He caught her hands as she turned to go. "You must tell me, Alice. You know what I hoped—you know what I meant to ask you. Is it that—that is keeping you from me? Is it that you do not care now? You did once, Alice, you did once."

"Oh, let me go," she said, half crying, "perhaps—that's it. I did care, and I do not care now. Let me go."

He loosed her hands at once, and she went sobbing homeward through the woods, but he crouched there till darkness came, then he rose and followed her.

His friends were deep in a loud discussion when he entered the smoking room, which they had all to themselves that evening. They did not hear the door open till his appearance chilled them all to silence. It was unusual of late for him to come among them, and the look upon his face was unusual, too. One of the more merciful of them rose to leave the room, saying he was tired; he knew the snubs that would follow Edward's arrival, and dreaded having to contribute to them.

But Edward stood against the door and faced the room. There was a stern purpose in his eyes as they dwelt upon his friends. "Before you go, gentle-

men," he said, "there is something I have to say to you—something you have to answer to me. I have known you all for years. You have all known me. You owe me, I think, for the sake of our friendship—our past friendship, I expect you would wish me to say—an explanation of your conduct to me lately." He paused; only one man spoke.

"Our conduct, Edward!" he said, awkwardly. "What on earth is wrong with our conduct to you lately?"

Edward turned upon him bitterly.

"Don't pretend you don't know what I mean," he said. "Out with it, some of you. What have I done?"

The men moved uneasily. Some one muttered, "That is no way to speak." Edward lowered his voice at the rebuke; he spoke more gently, but held his position at the door.

"No one leaves the room till I know my fault. Why have you thrust me from you without even the justice of knowing what I have done? If I cared for your friendship less I would not trouble you to ask; but you were my friends. Why have you turned against me?"

There was silence for a moment, then one man leant forward to strike a match, and shielding it with his fingers to keep it alight he turned his shoulder to the young man. Edward thought he meant it as a snub. The truth was the man was trying to break an awkward silence, and his movement was only to hide from the gaze he felt fasten on his face.

"You, General, do not turn away from me. For God's sake, what have I done?"

The old man knocked the dead ashes from his pipe. "What have you done?" He looked round at his companions as if for an answer. "I don't know that you have exactly done anything."

Edward flushed with fresh anger.

"Out with it. What have I done?" He spoke roughly. "Why have you all avoided me?"

"Have the others avoided you?" The old man looked around him. "I did not know. If I avoided you it was unknown to myself—at least I did not know I put my feeling into any expression."

"Your feeling! What feeling?"

A young man at the other end of the room leant forward; he spoke, as tho to put an end to the suspense.

"If I have shown you any coldness I

apologize," he said, slowly. "If I have avoided you it was because of a feeling that I cannot explain ever since you returned from that terrible day on the ice."

"Yes." Edward turned to them. "It is since that day. What have I done since that day?"

The young man flushed. "It wasn't since that day," he said, "it was on that day." He moved uneasily; some one else muttered, "Yes, on that day." And he resumed, "I don't know if it's the same thing that we all feel since we heard—since we heard——"

"Go on," Edward said, hoarsely, his face losing its red flush of anger and growing pale.

"But I know with me it's only a certain feeling I have. I dare say we are all wrong—I dare say we should all have done what you did."

"What did I do?" Edward's voice came in a rough whisper.

"Well, they say—you know, the guides who found you—that the rope did not break—was cut, you know. And I suppose we all feel—the same about it. We knew you would not have done it, only there was no chance for the others; but all the same we feel queer about it. Is that it, you fellows?"

There was a movement of assent in the room. Edward leant against the door, his face ghastly; he spoke at last, slowly and as if with difficulty.

"Yes," he said, "I cut the rope. It was to cut it or die! It made no difference to them. It is only a matter of feeling, as you say. I should have gone with them. Do you think," he cried, clenching his hands together, "do you think I do not know it now? Night after night I lie awake and go through the agony again. I feel the rope tighten on my chest and those dead men pulling me down. I was one of the three. They have not forgiven me for leaving them, why should you? They haunt me! I hear their voices; I feel their hands. Did you know when you banished me all I was suffering, how I have thought of it till it almost maddened me? Did you think I had forgotten the sound of their cries, the tearing of their fingers upon the ice, the thud of their falling bodies going down, down, down; the bite of the rope across my chest, the slackening of it? Do you think I can forget? A matter of feel-

ing—it is nothing else. Was I bound to kill myself, when I had one little chance of escape, hardly a chance I thought at the time?

"Listen! Do you know how we fell? The guide went first. I think he was ill; there was no reason for his fall, and he lay helpless when he was down. Robertson went next, and I was drawn after them; we slid a man's length and stopped. I had my axe in the ground. The guide never stirred, he was a heavy man and the strain was awful. Robertson tried to get a hold, and his struggles loosened my axe; we slid again, and again I got my blade in the ice. I held as long as I could, but under the weight the handle of my axe broke, then we slid downward again. How awful it was! We clung to each other, we tore at the grim ground with our naked hands, we tried to get our feet into the ice, to fasten our teeth into the snow, but we rolled and slipped down, down, the guide helpless, dragging us the quicker to our death. I do not know how long it was till we reached the end, hours it seemed, and then the two went over into the horrible emptiness, and I alone remained to save them. I tore with my nails, I thrust my teeth into the ice; I had my feet on a tiny ridge, and for a moment I held them up. I heard Robertson calling to me to hold on and he would climb the rope; but he could not—he was in the middle. I heard the guide call out feebly something I did not understand, then he was quiet. Robertson could not move. There was no time to think before I began to slip again."

He stopped and thrust his hands out; the nails were half torn away and upon the hands were the signs of cruel struggle.

"Look here! See how I held! I was slipping again and there was no chance of recovery. Oh, you fellows, sitting there in judgment, I swear before God, if it had been a question of the faintest—the faintest chance of saving them I would have given my life upon that chance. I would have died for them if there was a possibility of their rescue by doing so. But it is not asked of us to die with a comrade, tho we may give our lives for his rescue. If there had been no rope and they had slipped over, would you have expected me to jump

over after them? No, you would not! My hands were powerless; the rope bit into my flesh, I was half over the edge. I thought life was fairer than it is. I saved myself by a miracle—I cut the rope. I fought hard for them."

"Oh," he continued, with a sudden appeal, "you are men with wives, sweethearts, sisters, mothers, homes; I am a solitary man without a relative in the world, with loneliness mistress in my house. I cannot make new friends,"—he looked toward the general—"I cannot make new loves. Do not turn your faces from me. You see how weak I am to speak to you like this—how I value you all."

In the silence that followed the door opened and Alice entered. "Is my father here?" she said, and the strain upon the nerves of the company was broken by her voice. The men rose to their feet with a deep breath of relief—some bidding her come in, others seizing the moment of disturbance to slip out of the room, glad to escape the unusual atmosphere of awkwardness.

Edward stood beside the door and let them pass. They slunk by him as if he were the judge and they the condemned. Some said "Good night." One muttered he would see him in the morning, with a secret resolution to be up and catch an early train before any one was moving. Another had to give orders for an excursion the next day; a couple, feeling indisposed, went to order breakfast in their rooms. All passed without the offer of a hand, till only Alice and her father were left.

The young man and the old faced each other.

"Well, sir, and you!" The young man spoke bitterly.

The other moved toward the door. "I have to see a man about that drive tomorrow, or I shan't get a carriage." Then, seeing the look on the young man's face, he added, "You see, my boy, nothing you can say or do just now makes any difference. It's a feeling one has about it all. I dare say we are wrong, and in time it will wear away—but there's a feeling about things one can't get over."

He hastily left the room, forgetting his daughter. Edward turned to her. "You, Alice!"

"I am so busy, we leave in the morning. I have so many letters to write." Then she cried as if afraid. "Oh, let me go—I am so busy."

"I am not detaining you," he said, and opened the door for her.

He sat down in the empty room. "Life was so sweet!"

He laughed aloud, and the dog who lay upon the hearth rose and came to him, laying its head upon his knees.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Doukhobortsí or Spirit-Wrestlers.

By Helen D. Atwater.

THE Doukhobortsí (sometimes written Doukhobors) first appeared in history during the second half of the eighteenth century, and then, as now, through their persecution at the hands of the Russian Government. Their origin is unknown, for they have always drawn their adherents chiefly from the poor and illiterate peasant class, and hence have never produced a written history. Tradition says that they were at first widely scattered, with adherents even in Germany and Turkey. However that may be, it was in the province of Ekaterinoslaff (Tauris), north-east of the Crimea, that they first attracted the notice of the authorities by their refusal to bear arms. The governor at whose instigation the resulting persecutions were made admitted that they were a peace-loving, orderly, industrious people, helpful to their neighbors, cheerful in the payment of taxes, and obedient to the law in all things save the military service. Persecutions, however, continued with greater or less severity until 1801, when Alexander I. declared that "all the measures of severity exhausted upon the Spirit-Wrestlers during the thirty years up to 1801 not only did not destroy the sect, but more and more multiplied its adherents." Then came a quarter of a century in which they were left to peace and prosperity.

An article written in 1805 gives a very interesting description of their life and creed. From it we learn that they "are of exemplary good conduct, and, avoiding drunkenness and idleness, are continually occupied with the welfare of their souls." As to their religious habits, they now, as then, have no connection with churches or any fixed form of worship, believing that all formalism is useless for

salvation. The Russian Church they consider degenerated from its holy mission and without the true spirit of Christianity; nevertheless they acknowledge "one sacred, universal and apostolic Church, which our Lord by his coming has assembled—the union of all faithful and true Christians." In accordance with this belief they worship wheresoever and whensoever two or three are gathered together in his name. For convenience's sake these meetings usually occur on national holidays, and at the house of any brother who desires to entertain them. If the host is too poor to provide for the material refreshment of his guests, each brings his own food, and at the simple supper which closes the meeting social intercourse is added to the spiritual communion which has preceded. As they are for the most part illiterate, and as their belief in universal equality forbids the office of priest or minister, this spiritual communion consists entirely of an exchange of experiences and encouragements and the repetition of prayers and psalms which have been handed down orally from father to son. Their doctrines they draw solely and directly from the Gospels, the revelation to man of God's salvation, of which Christ, his son, is the divine incarnation. Faith in God and Christ they consider as necessary to salvation, but faith without works is dead. The sacraments of the established Church they hold to be of no avail, but they recognize a sort of spiritual baptism, or "new birth," in the union of man with God, attained through faith and prayer, by which he may rise to the pure spiritual life which is their ideal in this world, and from which they take their name. In their daily life they obey as faithfully as in them lies the commands

of the Gospels, which they interpret literally. Hence, in their relations with their fellow men, whether of the same persuasion or not, love is held the highest virtue, and from it flow charity, generosity, hospitality, helpfulness and tolerance. Idleness is counted a great sin among them, and each of their number is taught a trade by which he may earn a living. Until quite recently education, in our sense of the term, was practically unknown among them. Each father endeavors to bring up his children as Christians and to instill in them the virtues of industry, sobriety, obedience and love to fellow men. The nearest approach to "book-learning" is the memorizing of psalms and prayers which, with the Bible, seem to be the only literature they know.

In their relations to the Government under which they live, the Doukhoborts, while they recognize no essential superiority in their "brothers," the Czar and his servants, are willing to yield in all things not contrary to the law of Christ. Let once a case of conscience arise, however, and they are firm as rock in their refusals. Thus it has always been and still is with military service. The Government demands universal enlistment for the protection of the people against their enemies, but the Doukhoborts reply, "We cannot. Is not Christ a higher master than the Czar, and has he not commanded that we love our enemies? How, then, can we learn to fight and kill them?" There they take their stand and hold it with a meek, long suffering obstinacy which apparently exasperates the officials beyond measure. This obstinacy and the equally exasperating effect which their exemplary conduct has on their less virtuous neighbors somewhat explain, tho they cannot in the least excuse, the violent personal hatred which eggs the persecutors on to veritable atrocities. Of these atrocities we first hear after the accession of Nicholas V., when the persecutions recommenced with greater severity than ever. Between 1840 and 1850 the entire sect was deprived of property and exiled to Transcaucasia, where they were settled in small groups among the so-called "Wet Hills," in the governmental district of Tiflis, and near the Turkish frontier in Elisavetpol. The climate in these mountainous districts is harsh and

dangerous to those accustomed to the mild seasons of Tauris, the country is rocky and infertile, and the native tribes among the most ferocious in Asia. It was the avowed intention of the Government to crush out the non-resistance of the Spirit-Wrestlers by putting them where they must presumably fight or die. Quite the opposite resulted. In spite of the ravages of disease and death, in spite of the brutality with which their neighbors treated them at first, in spite of their absolute poverty and the barrenness of the land, they gradually became a peaceful, prosperous, agricultural people, beloved of their neighbors and prompt in the payment of taxes.

In 1887 universal military service was introduced into the Caucasus, and to quote Mr. Tchernoff, "The full, relentless force of the Russian Government has been employed for ten years to subdue the consciences of these people and compel them to enter the army." A minority, known as the "Small Party," have yielded to the pressure and render military service. By far the larger half, the "Great Party," refuse to serve or to resist violence. Although from the first the officials were none too scrupulous in their treatment of the Doukhoborts, it was not until 1895 that persecutions really worthy of the name of martyrdom were inflicted. The first case of extreme violence occurred in a penal battalion to which certain Spirit-Wrestlers who had joined the army from the Small Party, but had afterward retracted, were condemned. They refused to drill, and were systematically starved and flogged in consequence until protests from Count Tolstoy and others brought the matter to so much publicity that the authorities deemed it wise to extinguish their victims by life-long imprisonment or exile to Siberia. Meantime a strong spiritual revival had swept through the Doukhoborts communities in the Caucasus, and they determined to put temptation to resistance from them by destroying the weapons which they used against wild beasts. To make their resignation more impressive, they appointed a day in June, 1895, for a general "Burning of Arms" near the village of Goreloe. Enemies among the Small Party reported the plan to the authorities as the outbreak of a rebellion, and a band of Cossacks, waiting

for no further information, fell upon them at the burning and began what is well termed "the Execution." All the Doukhobortsi villages were searched, able-bodied men were taken prisoners by the wholesale on the charge of rebellion, old men and women were stripped naked and flogged in the streets, and girls were violated in ways too repulsive to be described. Many, especially among the women, cried out against such horrors, but no one was known to strike a blow or utter a curse upon the executioners. One band of prisoners were marched to trial singing hymns of praise and trust, while their Cossack guards tried to drown their voices in obscene songs. Such violence could not last, but it marked the beginning of arrests and exiles and imprisonments that still continue. Of the many sent to Siberia, the few who survived the frightful journey are settling down in their new homes as industriously and cheerfully as their fathers in Transcaucasia. Those in prison suffer meekly and in their rare communications with their friends lay far more stress on encouragement and gratitude for little gifts from home than on their sufferings. Many of the families left in the Caucasus have been deprived of their land and have been widely scattered through a poverty-stricken district where work is as rare as crops are poor.

For a time their affairs looked hopeless enough, but in February, 1898, they were greatly cheered by the long-desired and long-denied permission to emigrate from Russia *at their own expense*, and on condition that they never return, or, returning, be exiled to Siberia.

Thereupon they set aside for this purpose what money they could obtain by selling their cattle and farm implements, but could hardly hope to raise the entire sum necessary. It is even more difficult for them to arrange for settlement in a foreign land, especially since the Government has recently forbidden communication between the different villages. Many Russian sympathizers, prominent among them Count Tolstoy, and the Society of Friends, and others in England, came generously to their assistance with funds and advice. At first the northwestern part of the United States or Canada seemed the country best suited to the needs of the emigrating Doukhobortsi, but the cost of

the journey from the Black Sea here was too great to be undertaken at once; so, as it was thought advisable to start the emigration as soon as possible, arrangements were made for settlements in Cyprus. Accordingly 1,126 Doukhobortsi were landed there on August 26, 1898, and immediately began making new homes for themselves. Unfortunately the warm, soft climate of the island proved unhealthful for these mountaineers. A year ago last September, Mr. Aylmer Maude, an Englishman who has lived in Russia, a friend of Count Tolstoy and translator of his book, "What is Art?" came to Canada with two Doukhobor families to investigate the question of settlement there. Desirable land was obtainable in Northwestern Manitoba, and, thanks to the courteous help of the Canadian Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, arrangements were promptly made for the immigration of about four thousand Doukhobortsi. These left Batûm, on the Black Sea, in two detachments; the first, containing 2,070 Doukhobortsi, under the leadership of Leopold Soulerjitzky, landed at Halifax about the middle of March; the second, of 2,100 persons, under Count Sergius Tolstoy (son of the novelist), landed a fortnight later. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company provided easy means of transportation; the Government, besides paying the regular bonus of five dollars per immigrant and one dollar and a half per head toward the expenses of transportation and settlement, offered the use of its Immigration Halls in Manitoba until the people could provide homes of their own. The Canadians with whom they have thus far come in contact speak in the highest terms of their sobriety, industry and neatness and have given them a cordial welcome.

The expenses of the journey and settlement are reckoned at about fifty dollars a head. Toward this the Doukhobortsi themselves raised \$22,000, various English societies \$17,500, Count Tolstoy pledged \$15,000, the proceeds of his new stories now being published, while other individual gifts have been proportionately large. Still there is pressing need of funds. The work is hardly more than half done and prompt action is imperative. The cause hardly needs an exposition. If there are those desirous of help-

ing the poor and needy, they will be troubled to find cases where gifts are more deserved or will bear quicker or more abundant fruit. If any would hasten the day of universal peace, they must be touched by the need of those who have taken what Tolstoy calls the only way to that peace—individual re-

sistance to militarism. Or, leaving sympathy aside, we must, from a utilitarian standpoint, be glad to help and to welcome as neighbors an upright, law-abiding agricultural people whose industry and thrift brought peace and prosperity to the wild and barren Wet Hills of the Caucasus.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

The Opening of the Paris Exposition

By Agnes Farley Millar.

B RILLIANT sunshine, a good deal of wind and dust, much scaffolding and many packing cases seem to me to have been the distinguishing features of the inauguration of the great Exhibition of 1900. It is an understood thing that an exhibition should never be ready when opened, but never has that unwritten law been so thoroughly carried out as on this occasion. On Friday the way the President was to pass was so encumbered with *débris* of all kinds that it seemed impossible that it should be made tidy in time and the great Salle des Fêtes, where the inaugural ceremony itself was to take place, was a mass of scaffolding and of planks waiting to be made into rows of seats. However, the wonder was accomplished, and Monsieur Loubet was able to carry out the programme laid down for him without let or hindrance.

The scene in the Salle des Fêtes was a brilliant one despite the fact that unusually few uniforms appeared among the thousands gathered together to hear the speeches and in a measure take part in the opening of the greatest of the world's fairs. The general note of color was black, relieved by the broad red cravat of the Legion of Honor, or here and there the quaint garb of some far-off country, or the gold embroidery and cocked hats of the diplomatic uniforms. Even the ladies were quietly dressed, this late spring having tempted few to lay aside furs and wraps. Gradually the great hall filled till from the floor to where the draperies of pale green and rose color most

satisfactorily masked the unfinished walls there remained no empty place, save the President's box at the top of the great staircase. Into this presently came the great dignitaries, and at last Monsieur Loubet, accompanied by the Minister of Commerce, Monsieur Millerand, into whose department the Exhibition comes. All the Ministers were present, except the much discussed Minister of War, General de Gallifet, who, by the way, is seriously ill again, after having rallied from a first attack of influenza. After hearing the Marseillaise and a march specially composed by Massenet, Monsieur Millerand rose and addressed the President, who in his turn spoke at some length, dwelling on the fact that all the nations had taken part in the great undertaking, and bidding them all welcome in the name of France. This I gather from having read the speech since, for the President has not a very good delivery, and his Southern accent, joined to the immensity of the place, made it almost impossible to hear what he said. A certain amount of applause greeted the end of the speech, but in the whole of the proceedings there was wanting the element of enthusiasm which characterized the opening of the '89 Exhibition. This was, I fancy, partly due to the very unfinished state of everything, and partly to the fact that only those invited were admitted, and that, in consequence, the immense inclosure seemed almost empty, tho, no doubt, the number of tickets issued was considerable. In '89 the pub-

lic was admitted, and Paris, and, indeed, France, poured in in thousands to take their part in the festivity, and by so doing made it festive. As it was, yesterday's proceedings were anything but festive, for lines of soldiers to keep a road free where there is no crowd are not interesting, and military bands, however much in tune, fall flat when there is hardly any one to listen.

A few minutes after the speeches came to an end the procession formed to walk through part of the grounds, after which the President was to be conveyed by boat down to the new bridge, which he was to open. This was the signal for a general break-up, every one streaming out into the gardens, the representatives of the foreign countries to take up their positions in their own sections to salute Monsieur Loubet on his way past, and I with many others to get a place from which to see the boats pass down the Seine.

Of all the different points from which to get a general view of the new town which has grown up on the banks of the Seine, the best is the Pont des Invalides. Here you turn your back on the great portal, with its figure of "La Parisienne" in a blue mantle, which is an eyesore on the Place de la Concorde, and before you, as far as the bend of the river by the Trocadero, rise domes and towers and minarets on one side, and the great glass palaces, one can call them nothing else, of the horticultural societies, and the quaint houses of "Old Paris," on the other. They seem to grow straight out of the water, so close to it are they built, and they prove clearly that tho quais and embankments are useful things, from an artistic point of view they are fatal to a river. The pavilions of the Foreign Powers occupy the left bank, and they are nearly all of them very successful. They are less unfinished, too, outwardly, and for Saturday, this was the most important, as no one cared to go inside. Indeed, the remark of an employee refusing admittance to a pavilion to some citizen desirous of improving his mind, rather defined the situation: "This is no day to look at things, it is only to inaugurate," and certainly there was nothing to look at except the buildings. In front of the foreign pavilions,

and every now and then arched over by them, is a narrow terrace, which will be the pleasantest place possible in the hot summer months, being well in shadow and getting all the breezes off the river. Here you can wander from country to country at your leisure, or sit and watch the boats passing while you refresh that inner man or woman that gets so faint and weary and wayworn in exhibition times. Italy begins the series with a palace with many domes, and arches, reminding one vaguely of the Doge's Palace at Venice. Then comes Turkey, daz-zlingly white, with here and there a palm peeping over a balcony and rich carpets hung before the arched doorways. Here stand a group of solemn Armenians in their black baggy trousers, the woman among them dressed almost the same except that instead of a fez she wore a black veil on her head. The third pavilion is specially interesting, being the United States building. It is very white, too, and is surmounted by a dome bearing a golden eagle that is visible far off, and it is a fairly exact reproduction of the Capitol at Washington. In front of the door a great porch covers the terrace and rests upon two pillars, between which stands a statue on horseback not yet unveiled. The doors are closely shut, and one can get no glimpse of the interior, but I saw it to-day, and, as the polite man in charge told me, it won't be ready for two months! On Saturday all the representatives were in the Salle des Fêtes, and an officer in a pith helmet and gray blue uniform stood alone by the flagstaff bearing the Stars and Stripes. At the door of Austria's pavilion stood a gorgeous person in a helmet with an immense white plume. I don't mean that this constituted his whole attire, but it so overshadowed everything else that one could see but it. I was amused to see the behavior of different people. Those who peeped into the pavilion touched their hats politely, or took them off, thinking he must be of high standing, and the soldiers and firemen on duty saluted carefully, all of which marks of consideration the personage in the plume received unmoved. But his magnificence was entirely thrown into the shade by the gorgeous groups that stand before Bosnia, Herzegovina and Hungary. Straight out

of pictures of the Middle Ages they seem to have walked; tight fitting nether garments of cherry color, pale blue or deep red, high yellow boots and much braided tunics are the general wear, while slung from the shoulders are richly embroidered pelisses of the brightest colors edged with fur. Standing under the high tower of the Hungarian pavilion was an elderly man in a velvet tunic who must surely be a burgomaster, and he looks well in keeping with the ancient looking clock tower behind him. Belgium has reproduced most successfully the town hall of Oudenarde, and England a country house of the Tudor period. I must own that the latter structure is not altogether happy, the color is not good, and the garden is too evidently wanting. Besides this the British lion seemed to be in a bad temper, for it was the only country flying no French flag beside its own and its doorways were shut by the oldest of boardings without the smallest attempt at disguising them. The group of officials on the terrace wore the black diplomatic uniform embroidered in gold, with cocked hats and swords, which takes men back to the 1830 period. Sweden and Norway have picturesque wooden châteaux, Norway being painted green and red; and smallest but most artistic are Greece and Servia, with delicate twisted marble columns supporting the roof of the loggia round the house. These are only the pavilions with river frontage; there is a second row behind, in what is called the Street of Nations.

While we have been journeying through most of the nations of Europe, the President has been making his way down to the river, where his boat awaits him. Unfortunately State barges are things of the past in Paris, as in most other places, and nothing seems to have been forthcoming except one of the small steamers that ply daily up and down the Seine. Three of these had been ornamented and draped with flowers and hangings to convey the President, the

Ministers, and the band, which preceded them. The result was rather absurd. The Seine is so wide that the band could scarcely be heard, and the bandmaster had slightly the appearance of a maniac. Then followed the boat with Monsieur Loubet on board, and it was only by the raising of his hat to salute the foreign flags that it was possible to recognize him. The boats moved so very slowly and they looked so small that a ripple of laughter ran along the banks of the river which was scarcely covered by what must be called a polite attempt to cheer. I tried to count the cameras in my immediate neighborhood taking snapshots of the flotilla, but gave it up. The owners stood in serried ranks along the terrace. This unlucky water journey soon came to an end; at the fine new bridge named after the Czar Alexander III, the President disembarked and declared it open, to the sound of the Russian hymn, and then getting into his carriage drove back to the Elysée by the new avenue, cuirassiers riding close round him, plumes waving, swords flashing, and the thunder of horses' hoofs, a far more fitting mode of progression for the chief of a great country than a penny boat.

Except for this last unfortunate item, the inauguration had been, on the whole, a success. The wisdom of not keeping to the original date fixed, the 5th of May, may be questioned. Certain it is that it is quite useless at present to visit the Exhibition with a hope of seeing any exhibits. In a fortnight's time there may be something to see, and that will be the earliest. At present it is almost impossible to light it. On Saturday evening there was an attempt at illumination, but it was a feeble attempt for such masters of the art as the Parisians. No one was allowed inside the Exhibition; it was as if the birth of some great monster were being celebrated prematurely, but it itself lay inert, being not yet come to life. The world must wait awhile.

PARIS, FRANCE.



"About an Ass's Shadow."*

(A Paper to prove Man's descent from *Equus Asinus*)

By Prof. John Patterson.

EVER since Darwin's systematic exposition of the theory of man's descent from a single primitive type of lower life, the poor monkey has had no rest. To prove that we are descended through anthropoid apes from the lemur-like forms, Jocko has been tortured, vivisected and dissected. Even his language, for which in the comparative philology of non-man he has not been specially famous, has been diligently studied. In spite of the fact that there is a "missing link"—*i. e.*, there has been no discovery of ape-form showing a process of evolving into man; in spite of *per saltums*, etc., we have become so biased as to greet Dago and Jocko with impartial fraternal penny—or to consign them, cousinly, "*aequo pulsat pede*," to a common purgatory.

Great discoveries are usually the result of accident. While brooding over my genealogical tree, in the branches of which I could see innumerable monkeys of Italian and Hibernian cast of features, hopping toward me with extended red caps; and from whose branches I could hear the honey-sweet hand-organ, it flashed over me as quickly as a spark from Allah's brain may kindle the tinder of human thought, "You are an ass." We have all sometimes thought that, or been told it, gentle reader. For the first time, however, the full meaning of the expression seized me. Yes, the more I thought of the thought, from one point of view and another, the more appalled I became at the preponderance of evidence upon me. "I am an ass, a typical ass," say I to myself—for it is the ass from which the human race is descended! *Io triumphe!* henceforth I shall be the *Asinus maximus*, the greatest living specimen of asinine descent, for I have made this great discovery myself. "Know thyself," says the Delphic motto—and I do.

Among the first references made to the

ass, deference is paid indirectly to his human quality. He is treated in the Scriptures with the respect due a Hebrew patriarchal head: "Whose house I have made the wilderness and the barren land his dwellings. ¶ He scorneth the multitude of the city, neither regardeth he the crying of the driver." (Job 39, 6, 7). ¶ The use of such words as "house" and "dwellings" indicates to the illumined mind that the inceptive metamorphosis, tadpole state, so to speak, of the ass was verbally accepted. His disdain for the *hoi polloi*, as shown in "He scorneth the multitude of the city," is a recognition of his bourgeoning pride in being an ancestor.

The ass himself has already begun to use on occasion articulate speech, but with discretion, and not babblingly, as he afterward did when his organism was more highly developed. Numbers 23, 28-30 reads: "And the ass said unto Balaam, What have I done unto thee that thou hast smitten me these three times?" . . . "And the ass said unto Balaam, Am not I thine ass upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine unto this day? Was I ever wont to do so unto thee?" The movement in this discourse is very fine—and must have thrown Balaam prostrate. Why should Balaam have smitten the ass three times; and was he not his ass upon which he had ridden ever since he was his unto that day? How could Balaam, or any one, dispute these things, and why could Balaam not return thanks to the ass for such a long ride? Ass-philosophy afterward acquired a more sophisticated flavor, as we shall see in examining his folklore archives.

The link, between man and ass, is not missing. The "missing link" is the flaw in the monkey-hypothesis. There lived in Phrygia in antiquity one Midas, who was all man, except his ears. These were those of an ass. Mid-as was probably a musical critic, for on one occasion Apollo led an orchestra of classical mu-

* Περὶ ὄνου σκιάς (Ar. Vesp. 191). "About an ass's shadow," *i. e.*, "about nothing at all."

sic in Phrygia. He was followed the next night by Pan in a noisy concert of his own marches. Now Mid-as wrote a glowing tribute to the new Pan two-step, said it was so inspiring that a goat might dance to it; but he scarcely mentioned the Apollo lyrical affairs. He spoke of it only as "over the heads of the people," "in the clouds," as it were, and suited to nothing but some Pierian sodality. The journalist Ovid, writing from the standpoint of that ilk, says that for having an ear a-cold to Apollo's high requiem, the god turned Mid-as's auricles into those of an ass: "*Cetera sunt hominis partem damnatur in unam, Induiturque aures lente gradientis aselli.*" (Ovid, Meta. XI, 178, 179). Of course this is a mere newspaper story, and the truth is that Mid-as was an ass almost completely evolved into man, even more than his name would indicate.

Another example of our link, man-ass, is recorded by Shakespeare in *Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act III, Sc. I, when Bottom is described as having an ass's head:

"*Snout*: O Bottom, thou art changed; what do I see in thee?"

"*Bottom*: What do you see? You see an ass's head of your own, do you?"

Bottom speaks again in Act IV, Sc. I:

"Nothing, good monsieur, but to help cavalerio Cobweb to scratch. I must to the barber's, monsieur; for, methinks I am marvelous hairy about the face; and I am such a tender ass, if my hair do but tickle me, I must scratch."

Bottom is also a proof that the story about Mid-as's ass's-ears being given him to indicate lack of musical taste, was a mere newspaper canard, for he says: "I have a reasonable good ear in music; let us have the tongues and the bones." If any further proof is needed to show that the ass and music were not incongruous, there is the fact that the ancients used the bones of the ass for making flutes. This certainly shows how the ass had music in himself and was moved by concord of sweet sounds.

To revert to the argument that occasional great authorities have for a long time taken cognizance of the human habits of asses, indicating the gradual transformation, Rabelais, Vol. I, B. II, ch. XVI, says:

"That which makes asses to have such big

ears is, that their dams did put no biggins on their heads, as d'Alliaco mentioneth in his suppositions."

The ass must have understood the use of man's apparel, or why should the writer mention these tippets at all? The inference is clearly that, as her nature approximated more closely to woman's, the ass adopted human contrivances, but with discrimination. We have seen in the desultory course of our reasoning that the ass's tongue was among the first of its organs to attain human quality. Naturally, as her gossiping propensities increased, the ass must have looked with alarm on diminishing size of ears, and so the biggin was never popular in her foal's millinery.

Homer in the *Iliad* XI, 558-563, gives the first anecdote of an ass become complete man in outward form. I refer to Ai-as, as the Greeks called him, where you will notice, as in Mid-as, the loss of an "s" from the cognomen. The Latins spelled the family name more correctly, tho rather familiarly, A-jax, abbreviating the final *ks* of *jacks* into *x*, as they always wrote *ks*. The quotation is:

"As a wilful ass turns him aside to a cornfield, despite the lads who break their switches vainly about his flanks, and enters the thick rows and leisurely plucks the ears, while the lads ply their cudgels to no purpose; but they drive him out at a clipping pace, when he has had his fill—so the sturdy Ai-as (s), etc."

Ai-as is said to have reverted to a wild state after his defeat by Odysseus in a contest for Achilles's armor, and to have killed a vast herd of cattle. He probably imagined he was kicking his enemies to death.

This passion for armor is still another evidence of the gradual assimilation of the ass-nature to that of man.

Xenophon, in *Anabasis* II, tells of Clearchus offering the reward of a talent of silver for the man who let the ass in among the armor. Just as in the first instance Ai-as showed a reversion from human nature to asinine, through the loss of armor, so in this case the ass shows an approach to man through his desire to get a new coat of mail. In fact the text intimates that this ass may have been one of the Greek generals, for the narrative continues:

"And after the heralds proclaimed this reward, the soldiers knew that their fears were empty, and their generals safe."

Ancient Hellenic proverbs express the close relationship of humanity and asininity: *ὄνος κάθηται*, "an ass sits," is said of a man who sits down when conquered: Aristophanes in his "Clouds" speaks of one who gets into a scrape by his own clumsiness as *ἀπ' ὄνου πεσεῖν*, "falling from an ass;" *ὄνος ῥέται*, "an ass gets wet," means a person who has not sense enough to go in out of the rain: *ὄνος ἐν μελίσσαις*, which means to "fall into a bumble-bee's nest;" *ὄνος ἐν πιθήκοις*, "with a face uglier than a baboon's;" *ὄνος ἐν μίροις*, "a clown at a feast." All of these saws, applied to man, call him by the Greek word, *ὄνος* or ass. As they are composed from the man's standpoint, they, of course, give the ass the worst of it.

The ass of old knew man's relationship to him. I have always felt a pang of sympathy for that tender ass in Aesop XLIV. He recognized in his master a close kinsman, and yet concealed his consanguineous emotions until he saw a dog receive day after day the caresses justly due himself. At length, completely overcome, the ass threw himself into his master's arms with a look which said assuringly, "My long-lost relative, do you not recognize me?" Alas! like many another poor relation who becomes too familiar, the ass was grossly humiliated.

I also sympathize now, since my mental vision has broadened under the light of my discovery, with that kind hearted ass in Aesop VIII. This poor fellow, in a late promenade, found a lion's skin. His first generous thought was of his kinsman-master, who he knew would be delighted to know of the lion's demise. So he threw the skin over his shoulders to protect himself from the evening chill, and, being of an artistic temperament, he may have unconsciously draped the fell somewhat too lion-wise. He then ran as fast as he could toward the house to inform his master. Unfortunately on his way he passed by the cotes to tell the good news to the flocks. A near-sighted old ram, half-asleep at his door-way, no sooner caught glimpse of him than he shouted with all his bleat, "Lion," "lion!" Such a terrible panic followed as was like to frighten that old ram's harem to death. Finally the master ran up, and, of course, easily recognized the ass, who made no pretense of disguise, and without waiting for an explanation

almost cudgeled the ass into insensibility. Aesop has so colored these histories that it is with much labor I have got at the truth of them.

The ass's kindly feeling for others, by the way, has never met with much success. The vizier in the Arabian Nights related to Scheherazadè the experience of a well-disposed ass. It seems that an ass and ox, employed by the same firm, once occupied the same stall-flat, which was run by the house. They were both wise, for it is recorded of them that the "ox knew his stall" and the "ass his master's crib." The varlet, however, paid all attention to the ass, but waited on the ox with a patronizing air; the butler sent the choicest viands to the ass, but scraps to the ox, for both varlet and butler knew that the ass was a favorite of their employer's. One night after work the ox complained so of his hard lot that the ass determined to let him know how "to work" the old man. "My dear chap, you are too soft a thing. Refuse to do anything you are told. Malinger and demand a day off every week. If they don't serve victuals to your taste, send back for another order. Make it a rule to kick the manger over now and then just by way of emphasis." The ox thanked the ass for the "pointer," and made trial of it the very next day. It worked like a charm. The slaves stepped around at a lively enough rate, I warrant you, after the ox had tossed a hoof-full or two of beans at their heads. When he ended by shouting in oxytone to tell the "chief" that he'd be drawn and quartered if he came to work that day, they left him alone. The poor ass for all his good advice had not only to perform his own labors, but also to stay long after hours and do the work of the ox, with no increase of salary.

In some of the greatest martial enterprises the world has ever witnessed the hero, no doubt unconsciously induced by the subtle psychical bond between man and ass, and the physical instinct of heredity, associated himself with the ass. Seilenus, the Satyr, went on his perilous expedition of great pith and moment against the giant Enceladus, who was lying dead on the fields at the hands of Athene, mounted on an ass. Mounted on an ass Don Sancho Panza followed fearlessly the renowned Don Quixote de

la Mancha. No wonder he charged so furiously the ferocious wind-mill-giants, when he felt the stout back of his consanguinity beneath him. Gil Blas rode off to fame and adventure on an ass, or rather half-ass (*ἡμίονος*—mule). Samson, with that weapon plain in its neatness, the jawbone of an ass, vanquished the Philistine host.

Of course the geological record is most important in evolutionary arguments. From geology no history is known in greater detail than that of *Equus* and inclusively *Equus Asinus*. All the stages can be traced which prove him in the Lower Eocene Period four-toed, three-toed in the Miocene, and at length single-toed in the Pliocene, showing that he was specially subject to evolution. Such toeing of the mark, as it were, supplies us with the supreme link between man and ass. There is one more point to be illustrated about the ass, however, before stating the astounding and dreadful climatic conclusion inevitably reached by our facts. The ass at an early period had horns. Herodotus I, 191, 192, says, ὄνοι οἱ κέρα ἔχοντες "asses having horns;" and Aristotle H. A. 2, 1, 32, calls the Indian ass *μονόκερος*, "single-horned." And now, some time between the Miocene and Pliocene Periods, as the ass evolved manward, there was produced a *being with the form of man, but with horns, cloven feet and a tail!*

To sum our arguments: it has been shown, first, that the ancients, medievals and moderns, altho ignorant of its evolu-

tionary significance, have always understood the human tendency of the ass, and *vice versa*; consult Hebrew Scriptures, Homer, Rabelais, etc.

Secondly, there are authentic instances of articulate-speaking asses; consult the Bible on Balaam's ass, Shakespeare on Bottom, etc.

Thirdly, there are historical records of *Asinus*-species in process of evolution into *homo*: compare Mid-as of Phrygia, His Satanic Majesty and Bottom.

Fourthly, the moral factor, the most difficult point in the ordinary theory of evolution, adjusts itself readily to the present hypothesis; confirmed by a vast literature of proverbs and by daily experience.

Fifthly, there is unconscious sympathy, an instinct only caused in such a marked degree by blood-relationship, of ass for man, as proved by Aesop; and, conversely, of man for ass, as proved by man's selecting the ass for ally in most hazardous undertakings.

Sixthly, the well-known laws of evolution are as applicable to the ass-theory as to the monkey theory, the proofs deduced here having simply shifted the descent of man from the Lemur-type to the Ass-type, and removed the difficulty of the "missing-link." Man evolved through the Devil from the Ass! Let him who is without either characteristics among us, cast hereat the first stone.

So endeth the paper about the shades of our ancestors—"About the Shades of Asses!"

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

THE breezes of discussion, which a few weeks ago all tended toward Porto Rico, have veered in the last two weeks, and have been blowing very strongly in the direction of Alaska. We have had no thunder storm, and the lightning has not struck anywhere, but the temperature of discussion has been

rather warm. It is not the action of the Senate, but its non-action which has been significant and beneficent. The Senate has had under consideration the Alaska Civil Government bill. To that bill an amendment was offered by Senator Hansbrough, which if it had passed would have inflicted a grievous wrong. It was

in the nature of an *ex post facto* law, in violation of the spirit of the Constitution of the United States. Senator Hansbrough's remarkable proposition, embodied in the amendment referred to, was to strike out a provision in the bill protecting land titles derived from aliens and substituting a paragraph which declared that "Aliens shall not be permitted to locate, hold or convey mining claims in said district of Alaska; nor shall any title to a mining claim acquired by location or purchase through an alien be legal." What made this proposition retroactive was the addition of another clause, making it the duty of the court in all actions to recover possession of mining claims to inquire into and determine the question of the citizenship of the locator. The milk in the cocoanut, or as Senator Stewart put it, the "nigger in the wood pile," in this amendment, was simply an undisguised attempt to dispossess the Laplanders and Swedes and Norwegians, who had discovered gold at Cape Nome, and who had located their claims. In some cases these miners have disposed of their claims to other parties, in other cases they retain them, and are expecting to work them. Were the Hansbrough amendment to become a law, the original locator, if an alien, or the man to whom he had sold his claim, would be at the mercy of the men who are making a business of "jumping claims." The claim jumper, as Senator Bates said, is a cuckoo who does not build a nest, but locates on the nest of some other bird; it is a miner who, instead of locating an original claim for himself, squats upon the claim of some other miner and claims possession. This is what has happened in Alaska. The claim jumpers are carrying on a thriving business by laying claim to tracts which have been located by aliens, most of whom, however, had previously declared their intention of becoming citizens of the United States.

The controversy goes back to the introduction by Dr. Sheldon Jackson of the Laplanders, who came over with the reindeer bought by the Government for the relief of Alaska. A few of this party, Norwegians and Lapps, were among the original settlers at Cape Nome. Some of the Lapps had declared

their intention to be citizens some six months before. But their declarations had been made before a United States Commissioner, instead of before the clerk or judge of the court, under the mistaken supposition that it was legal to make their declaration in this way. They had made it in good faith, and Dr. Jackson supposed that the declaration was valid. The claims of these Lapps and some of the Norwegians were relocated by "jumpers," stimulated by some enterprising lawyers. Now, as was pointed out over and over again in debate in the Senate, if the matter is left to the courts the claims of these Lapps and others will be well taken care of; for the courts have said that when a man, being an alien, goes upon the public grounds, only the Government can raise the question of his citizenship. Speaking of the sentiment in Colorado, Senator Teller said: "The men who make the first location, who are the first discoverers, are the men who are to be taken care of and protected, and in our country we do not care much whether a man is a citizen or not." While the laws of the United States do not authorize an alien to take a mining claim, if he gets possession another man cannot oust him. "If you want to get him off you must get the Government to interfere," said Senator Stewart; "that is in accordance with the decisions of the courts right along, and it is a decent and humane policy. Our laws ought to be at least as good and as liberal as the laws of Canada; and the laws of Canada and British Columbia up to 1899 made no distinction between aliens and natives." "I have lived in a mining country for forty years," said Senator Teller, "and of all the contemptible creatures who ever saw the light of the sun, it is the man who jumps another man's claim. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred where a claim is jumped it is done for the purpose of blackmailing the original holder, to see if some defect can be found in his title." Senator Carter, who had charge of the bill, came to the aid of Senator Hansbrough, and offered a modified amendment, but essentially to the same effect, making an inquiry as to citizenship retroactive when such claims came into court. Among the members of the Senate no one has a greater familiarity

with the mining laws of the United States than Senator Stewart, of Nevada, and no one took such a constant and determined part in the debate.

The mine jumpers had a strong lobby at Washington, but as the result of a debate continued over three weeks, the Senate became pretty well informed as to the merits of the question and as to the effect of the Hansbrough amendment. Then it became evident to Senator Carter that if he wanted to get his bill through at all he would have to relieve it of the weight of this besetting sin. There were some gentle but very determined intimations from Senator Stewart that he could not allow it to pass in that shape, and every one knows that Senator Stewart could talk a month on the subject if necessary. Compelled to choose between the amendment and the bill, Senator Carter chose the bill, and induced Senator Hansbrough to back down and withdraw an amendment which would have been trampled under foot when it came to a vote if it had not been taken out of the way.

It was an interesting coincidence the other day that five minutes after I entered the Senate gallery with a member of the London School Board, Senator Pettigrew should call up his resolution of sympathy for the Boers, and ask for its consideration. The resolution was introduced on the second of February, and has been waiting for consideration ever since. The resolution read as follows:

"Whereas, From the hour of achieving their own independence the people of the United States have regarded with sympathy the struggles of other people to free themselves from European domination; therefore,

"Resolved, That we watch with deep and abiding interest the heroic battle of the South African Republic against cruelty and oppression, and our best hopes go out for the full success of their determined contest for liberty."

The result of the vote was yeas, 20; nays, 29; not voting, 38, so the Senate refused to consider the resolution. The Senators of several States were divided on this vote. Thus Senator Hoar voted to consider, and Senator Lodge voted against it; Senator Chandler voted to consider, and his colleague voted on the other side. Teller and Wolcott were likewise divided, Teller for and Wolcott

against; and the Senators from Maine likewise faced in opposite directions, Hale being for consideration and Frye against. But if the question had been upon the passage of the resolution instead of simply its consideration, some of these votes would undoubtedly have been changed. I noticed that my English friend did not show any great satisfaction one way or the other as to the result of the vote. His decided feeling was that England having got into the war must get out of it some way, but she ought never to have plunged into it.

I thought there was one thing in Washington that an Englishman ought to see—namely, the Declaration of Independence. So I took my friend to the State Department and showed him that instrument which for its better preservation is now kept in a safe away from the light. So far as its matter and substance are concerned, the instrument will much better bear the light of day than some passed since, but while the body of the text is fairly legible, the names or a large part of them have faded away. Hancock used a good deal of ink to write his name, and must have wielded his quill like a brush, but there is not a trace of his signature now on the paper, and one must go to the *fac-simile* to tell who the signers were. The original draft of the declaration in the handwriting of Jefferson and Franklin is much better preserved than the declaration itself. Where did Jefferson buy his ink? This fading of public documents on account of bad ink has led to the passage by the State of Massachusetts of a law prescribing the use of standard inks for public records and imposing a fine of \$50 in case any other ink is used for such purpose than that prescribed by the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

As my English friend turned away from the Declaration, he said: "Well, if I had been living when that was written I should have been on that side of the fight." Possibly or possibly not, we cannot be sure to-day just where we would have stood a hundred years ago. But when the fruits of that declaration are garnered we shall have to include the remarkable influence it has had upon the policy of England and English conceptions of liberty.

LITERATURE.

Mrs. Piper Outdone.*

IN view of the general interest now taken in the subject of Psychical Research, especially since the announcements of Hodgson and Hyslop that through the Boston medium, Mrs. Piper, the immortality of the soul was indicated, this work dealing with an even more remarkable medium is of special value. This is a case worthy of consideration, because it has been the subject of exhaustive investigation by the professors of the University of Geneva for more than five years. The medium was a Miss Helen Smith, not a professional medium, but a clerk in a Swiss establishment, where her ability has gained due recognition. It was in December, 1894, that Prof. Aug. Lemaitre, of the College of Geneva, invited Professor Flournoy, the author of this volume of over 400 pages, to assist at some private séances, that he might study this interesting case. Professor Flournoy, with scientific accuracy, examined her physically, and found her absolutely normal, not emaciated or neurasthenic as is the case with most mediums. In ordinary intercourse he states that she seemed to be nothing other than a very intelligent woman. Her antecedents were investigated, and it was found that she came of good parentage, and had never traveled much, nor had her education been more than ordinary. In her séances she showed a marked tendency toward systematization, and considerable logical connection. She is, of course, the heroine of her long subliminal romances, continued from sitting to sitting. Her "control" is called Leopold, and through him come all of the trance-communications. There are three series of "continued stories" which form the subject of her somnambulistic revelations. Two of these are allied to the idea of transmigration of soul. She believes that Helen Smith has lived on earth twice be-

fore her present existence. Five hundred years ago she was the daughter of an Arab Sheikh, and under the name Simandini became the favorite wife of a Hindu Prince, named Sivrouka Nayaka, who ruled over Kanara, and built the fortress of Tchandruguiri in 1401. In the last century she reappeared in the person of the illustrious and unhappy Marie Antoinette. Now reincarnated in the humble station of Helen Smith, on account of her sins, and that she may be perfected, she revives the recollections of her glorious avatars in her somnambulistic trances, and becomes at one time the Hindu Princess and at another the Queen of France.

But Miss Smith also claims that as a medium she can enter into relation with the people and things on the planet Mars. In this last cycle of stories the most remarkable phenomena of speech and writing an unknown language are developed. It is impossible here to present more than a summary of the results obtained at these séances, which the author of the volume groups under the separate heads of Hindu, Martian and Royal Cycles. Many *fac-similes* of the manuscripts produced by Miss Smith in her trances, as well as drawings, are reproduced in the book.

In the Martian cycle she claims to ascend to the planet in a vehicle without wheels or visible propelling force, by a kind of levitation. Once arrived there she meets the people, whose manners and appearance she describes, and the portrait of at least one of the Martians is drawn. Astone is the name of this planetary friend, who wears a robe of odd shape, and flies about by aid of machines which he holds in his hands and presses on when he wishes to fly. The houses, trees, plants, fish, are pictured by Miss Smith. The language is a well developed one, yet totally different from French. Professor Flournoy has arranged an alphabet from the various writings, and finds in them traces of the French alphabet, metamorphosed, but still evident. He accounts for the de-

*Des Indes à la Planète Mars; Etude sur un cas de Somnambulisme avec Glossolalie par Th. Flournoy, Prof. de Psychologie à la Fac. des Sciences de l'Université de Genève. Paris: F. Alcan.

velopment of this cycle by a reference to the work by Flammarion on the Inhabitability of Mars published in 1892. This is to him the sub-conscious suggester of all the hallucinations, as he calls them, in this line.

The Marie Antoinette cycle is so open to similar suggestion that he finds little of the astonishing in it. But the Hindu cycle is not so easy to explain, especially as Miss Smith, altho it seems that she has never had any opportunity to study Arabic or Hindustani, speaks and writes classical Arabic and Hindustani. The results of the séances in this cycle have been submitted to Orientalists, who agree that the texts are correct. But there was one peculiarity in this connection: She wrote but four words of Arabic, which were drawn as if from memory, while in Hindustani she used a large number of words on different occasions, and she even chanted a Hindu melody.

It seems to Professor Flournoy that almost all of these phenomena can be accounted for on purely psychological grounds, if the great expansibility of soul-functions is admitted. The trances of Miss Smith are of great value, as they show the tremendous imaginative and creative powers of the human soul. But science cannot ask any more of the careful student. Because there is much that cannot be explained, we need not fly to unnecessary hypotheses for the suggestion of a theory. Miss Smith and her friends believe absolutely that there is something supernormal in these phenomena; a state of mind of great susceptibility, but which does not facilitate examination, for every attempt at analysis and ordinary explanation is resented as an unjustifiable suspicion, and interpreted as an indication of obstinate skepticism. The term supernormal was coined by F. W. H. Myers, of the Society of Psychical Research, as a substitute for the word supernatural, which had taken on so much of mystical significance, but Mr. Myers insists upon the superiority of supernormal phenomena. It is better to use this term to indicate such phenomena as do not enter into the categories of sciences as now developed and which necessitate the admission of some new principles. The moment the supernormal is studied it must be admitted theoretically that science as it is

is neither perfect nor infallible. It is not the scientific attitude to deny the possibility of anything. But, on the other hand, the fact of finding some new phenomenon does not therefore necessitate the acceptance of some credulous theory to account for it. The mean between the rejection of everything new as impossible and the acceptance of every fanciful theory seems to be the path which will lead to the truth. In other words: Everything is possible, and the theory should be only proportionate to the strangeness of the facts for which it is to account. Applying these principles to the case of Miss Smith, the professor suggests that telepathy has much to do with her trance-revelations. She is undoubtedly sincere in her belief in the supernormal character of her experiences, but there is not yet proof that anything more than a wonderfully active mind and imagination is at work. Even tho it is not yet possible to explain all of the phenomena according to accepted psychological laws, is it not better to suspend judgment for a while, until the expanding powers of the mind are understood and classified, rather than to accept any theory of transmigration of souls, or other supposition which is far too much to account for the phenomena in hand? While the theory of disembodied spirits is not contradicted by science, there is nothing, it seems to this author, in the phenomena of Miss Smith's experiences which cannot be explained by the subliminal imagination and the suggestion of those in her presence during the séances. It is better to wait to clear up some of the misty points than to accept some spiritistic theory which is still far from being proven.



THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY. Being the yarn of the American Midshipman (Naval Cadet), showing his life in the old Frigates and Ships-of-the-Line, and then at the Naval School at Annapolis; and how that institution became a famous Naval College, meanwhile making him the most accomplished and versatile young seaman in the world; together with some reference to the boys best suited for the Navy and what they must do and know to get into the Naval Academy, and what they have to expect

while there; and also many pictures, all properly stopped to the Yarn as it is handsomely paid out. *By Park Benjamin, of the Class of 1867.* Illustrated. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Pp. 486, with a complete index and many cuts, portraits and maps. \$3.50.) The title of this book gives a promise of its contents which is fully redeemed in the text. It is a model of what such a book should be. It is written by one who knows the Naval Academy and the Navy both from within and without, and who has taken long years to prepare it. In the first place it is a standard history, it is full and scholarly. The MS. records of the Navy Department, the log-books of naval vessels, the files of old newspapers, as well as all printed books bearing on the subject, have been thoroughly examined. Moreover, many officers of the Navy, from Admirals to Midshipmen, have aided the author by placing at his disposition their diaries, reminiscences or memoranda. The rich materials have been sifted discreetly and set in order in chapters which deal with the training of the Midshipman of the American Navy from the days of Paul Jones down to the present time. The history of the Naval Asylum and other Naval Schools of the old Navy is fully told and the development of the United States Naval Academy is traced from its beginnings. The volume does not profess to be a history of the Navy, but the author's researches among original records have brought out many points of interest. For instance we find here (page 134) a full and accurate account of the attempt at mutiny on the brig "Somers," which led to the execution of Midshipman Spencer, son of the Secretary of War. It is clearly pointed out that the execution was necessary for the safety of the "Somers," which was not a great ship-of-war, but a mere yacht of some two hundred tons. The spark of mutiny excited by Spencer had to be stamped out at once. George Bancroft, Secretary of the Navy, 1845-46, was the official founder of the Academy, but the plan of organization is here, for the first time, shown to have been due to William Chauvenet, Professor of Mathematics, 1845-59. A detailed account of the administration and services of each successive Superintendent is given, as well as short biographies of many of the most

distinguished graduates. We note with interest that Admiral Dewey was graduated at the Academy No. 5 in a class of fifteen, and that the two subjects of study in which he was *least* proficient were—gunnery and naval tactics! Admiral Sampson was graduated at the head of his class in 1861, in 1867 he was an instructor at the Academy, in 1869 he was head of the department of Natural and Experimental Philosophy, in 1874 head of the Department of Physics, while as Superintendent he gave to the institution its present form. The total number of graduates of the Academy, 1840-1899, is 2,420. Of the entire number of graduates, about 51 per cent. are now in active service in the Navy; 6 per cent., are on the retired list; 24 per cent. are dead; 19 per cent. are in civil life. The total cost of the Academy to the country has been about \$8,000,000. A modern battle ship costs about \$6,000,000. The average annual cost of maintaining the Academy has been about \$190,000. The cost of keeping a small cruiser (the "Newark" for example) in service for one year is about \$300,000. The services of the graduates during the civil war, the war with Spain, and during long years of peace have been brilliant, admirable and honorable. The methods by which the high efficiency of our Naval officers is created and maintained are fully set forth in this admirable history. Every American boy should read it.

HISTORY OF THE PEOPLE OF THE NETHERLANDS. *By Petrus Johannes Blok, Professor of Dutch History in the University of Leyden. Translated by Ruth Putnam. Part II.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.) The key to Professor Blok's historical method is given in a paragraph too long to be quoted in this place, but saying, in substance, that he differs *in toto* from Carlyle, "who believed that all things which we see accomplished in this world are virtually the outward, material results, the practical realization and embodiment of thoughts that dwell in the Great Men sent into the world;" and that "the soul of the whole world's history might be justly considered as the history of these; altho," Mr. Blok grudgingly concedes, "in political history a certain significance of Great Men cannot be denied." It is,

perhaps, the grudgingness of this admission which causes the comparative colorlessness of an otherwise valuable history, for it "cannot be denied" that to most readers the personal element possesses greater attractions than an impersonal narrative of the greatest events can possibly offer. Theoretically, Professor Blok's method may be the correct one, but practically it becomes exceedingly difficult to retain one's interest through more than four hundred pages relating to even the most important events, if these are not associated with something more than mere names. It is possible that the aggregations of nameless individuals may have done more to make the Dutch Republic what it ultimately became than did Philip II on the one hand, by his tyrannies, or William the Silent, on the other hand, with his firm resistance to persecutions and injustice, but to the majority of readers there is far more interest in Motley's vivid portraiture of these opponents than in all the nameless burghers together. In fact, valuable as Professor Blok's work may be (and is), it can never interest American readers as the vivid narrations of Motley have ever done and will long continue to do. Professor Blok's volumes, nevertheless, cannot be slighted. They can hardly be read, like Motley's, for the mere pleasure of the reading; but no one who wishes to be well informed upon the history of the Netherlands can afford to neglect them. In the first volume the lack of color might seem to be due to the obscurity and scantiness of the records relating to the ages between the decline of the Roman dominion and the beginning of the fifteenth century. But the present volume, commencing with the latter date and extending to 1559, covers a period concerning which the sources of information are comparatively abundant, and during which strong characters and strong influences of every sort were of marked prominence. Hence there is the less excuse for a certain flatness of outline or monotony of color which cannot fail to have a depressing effect upon the most zealous student of that time. The work of the translator seems to be conscientious, if not brilliant; but in future volumes more care should be given to the proof readings. Such errors as the fol-

lowing: "For they, too, wore lilies in their coat of arms as *offerings* of the royal house;" *offsprings* being, plainly, the word intended. "Their only *pre-ventative* measures . . .," are far too frequent. The most interesting pages in this volume are those devoted to the "Commerce and Industry," the "City and Country," and the "Art, Letters and Science of the Burgundian Period." There is much else of value, but it is into these chapters that the author has thrown the most enthusiasm.

DISCUSSIONS IN ECONOMICS AND STATISTICS. By Francis A. Walker. Two Volumes. (New York: Henry Holt & Company, 1899.) This collection of papers, which is edited by Prof. D. R. Dewey, is valuable chiefly as indicating the chief problems which have engaged the attention of the present generation. For nearly thirty years General Walker was prominent as an economist and as a statistician, and he had something to say on every subject that came up. His personality was such as to win acceptance for his views; and it is impossible for those unacquainted with the author to read these essays without wondering that he should have been regarded as a great authority. Seen in the light of experience his theories have shown themselves frequently fallacious, and his predictions have been often falsified. His best work was done in his treatises on political economy, and the publication of these volumes will not add to his reputation. Nevertheless, as we have said, they throw much light on an interesting era in the history of our country, and show the changes that have taken place and are taking place in the attitude of the public toward many social questions. The tremendous earnestness with which General Walker urged bimetallism, and the passionate conviction with which he predicted the dire results of the gold standard, seem now almost absurd.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF RELIGION. AN EMPIRICAL STUDY OF THE GROWTH OF RELIGIOUS CONSCIOUSNESS. By Edwin Dilles Starbuck, with a Preface by William James. 12mo, pp. 20, 423. (Walter Scott, London. 6 shillings.) It is a surprise to receive this book by the young Professor of Education at Leland Stanford from an English publisher, es-

pecially when we remember that we have two or three years ago called attention to the work of Mr. Starbuck when he was a fellow of Clark University at Worcester. The author has entered a new field. He has attempted, by collecting a large body of statistics, to gather the rules that govern the experience which we call conversion. The study is serious, altho it seems at first almost sacrilegious. He studies the relation of conversion to age, sex, and puberty; the motives and forces which lead to it; the bodily and mental affections which accompany it; the influence of revivals; the influence on feelings; the prominence of religious doubt; the effect of religious beliefs and ideals; and the permanency of the experience. There is much in the volume to stir thought in the mind of any one who is interested in securing the conversion, especially of the young, and the lesson especially prominent is the attention that ought to be given to religious instruction at the time when one is passing from childhood to maturity, when youth are ready to take a broader view of life and the future and of duty. The book should have many students.

A CRITICAL AND EXEGETICAL COMMENTARY ON THE BOOK OF PROVERBS. By Crawford H. Toy. 8vo, pp. 36, 554. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3.) This volume belongs to the International Critical Commentary, edited by Professors Briggs and Driver. Deuteronomy, Judges and Samuel have appeared of the Old Testament, and half a dozen volumes of the New. It is "critical," indeed. The small type pages are compact with the briefest notes and Hebrew and Greek words, especially devoted to text criticism. There is also a poetical translation of the amended text and full notes of explanation. The reader must expect nothing homiletical, any more than in previous volumes. Indeed the Book of Proverbs is mainly worldly wisdom, and Professor Toy mentions that there is nothing religious in the praises given to the ideal housewife in the alphabetical thirty-first chapter.

LE MORT D'ARTHUR. Sir Thomas Malory's Book of King Arthur and of His Noble Knights of the Round Table. Two Volumes. (New York: The Mac-

millan Company. \$3.00.) The "Library of English Classics" has a notable addition in this splendid edition of Sir Thomas Malory's *Le Mort d'Arthur*, which has been prepared by that competent scholar, Mr. A. W. Pollard. The basis of the text is Dr. H. Oskar Sommer's reprint of Caxton's, with modernized spelling and a few slight emendations and corrections. It is just such an edition as has long been needed; beautiful print, good paper and binding are joined to most careful and enlightened arrangement. Each volume has a glossary, and there is an elaborate index which greatly aids reference. The editor is Hon. Sec. of the Bibliographical Society, and his bibliographical note to this edition is a model of crisp, condensed and accurate statement. We commend the book to the attention of librarians and students as a scholarly, clear and attractive presentation to the popular eye of the best text of a perennially interesting English classic.

THE NORTHWEST UNDER THREE FLAGS. 1535-1796. By Charles Moore. (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.50.) Mr. Moore has performed a difficult task with considerable ability and success. There was an opening for a good short history of the conquest of the Northwestern Territory, a history full enough for the information of the general reader and yet sufficiently condensed to bring it within a reasonable limit—a single handy volume—and if this volume does not once for all fill the space, it does at least afford a short route to a tolerable knowledge of the main chain of events and the chief men and women of the period sketched. The book contains many maps and illustrations helpful to an understanding of the text, and there are numerous valuable footnotes and citations of authorities. A good index is added.

MAXIMILIAN IN MEXICO. By Sara Yorke Stevenson, Sc.D. (New York: The Century Co. \$2.50.) The sub-title of Mrs. Stevenson's book, *A Woman's Reminiscences of the French Intervention, 1862-1867*, accurately suggests its contents. It is a running historical sketch by an "eyewitness who was somewhat more than an ordinary spectator." The book is an important one in so far as it outlines things of importance seen by

the writer during the period of Maximilian's unfortunate connection with Mexican affairs, and for the general reader it will have the value of a clear, connected and attractive story of the rise and downfall of the empire. To every library it should be welcome as a choice document, a strong foot-note to American history. Many illustrations and a full index reinforce the interest and value of this notable book.

HUGH LATIMER. By *R. M. Carlyle and A. J. Carlyle.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.) One of the joint authors of this work is chaplain and lecturer (late Fellow) of University College, Oxford, and examining chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Worcester. It is a terse and comprehensive life of Bishop Latimer, with a sketch of the time in which he lived, furnished with short foot-notes and references valuable to the student. A good index renders the little book extremely handy for reference. We call particular attention to the work as one of great interest to students of religious reform in England.



The Carpenter. By Rev. Chas. A. S. Dwight. 7x6, pp. 94. New York: E. B. Treat & Co. 50 cents.

The Blackboard in Sunday School. By Henry T. Bailey. 7½x5½, pp. 121. Boston: W. A. Wilde & Co. 25 cents.

Confirmation. By Rev. A. C. A. Hall, D.D. 7x5½, pp. 210. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.

Training of the Young. By E. Lyttelton. 7½x5¼, pp. 117. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.00.

The Soul of Man. By Dr. Paul Carus. 7¼x5½, pp. 459. Chicago: The Open Court Co.

Twentieth Century Knighthood. By Rev. Louis A. Banks, D.D. 7x4, pp. 141. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. 75 cents.

The Pastor's Helper. By Rev. N. T. Whitaker. 7x4, pp. 115. Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.00.

Total Eclipses of the Sun. By Mabel L. Todd. 7x5, pp. 240. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.00.

The Personality of Truth. By Rev. Thomas Jaggar. 7x5, pp. 97. New York: Thomas Whitaker. \$1.00.

Outlines of the History of Religion. By John K. Ingram. 7½x5½, pp. 153. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

The Story of Robert Raikes. By J. H. Harris. 7½x5, pp. 111. Philadelphia: The Union Press. 50 cents.

The History of the Book of Common Prayer. By Rev. Leighton Pullan. 7½x5¼, pp. 333. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

The Bible History of Answered Prayer. By William C. Scofield. 7x5, pp. 235. New York: F. H. Revell Co. \$1.00.

About My Father's Business. By Austin Miles. 7¼x5, pp. 263. New York: The Mershon Co. \$1.50.

Living by the Spirit. By Horatio W. Dresser. 6x3½, pp. 103. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.

An Essay Toward Faith. By Wilford L. Robbins. 7x4½, pp. 161. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.00.

How to Prepare for a Civil Service Examination. By Francis E. Leupp. Pp. 567. New York: Hinds & Noble.

Personal Religious Life in the Ministry. By F. D. Huntington. 7¼x5¼, pp. 209. New York: Thomas Whitaker. 75 cents.

The Crown of Christ. By R. E. Hutton. In 2 vols. 7¼x5, pp. 561. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.00.

Meditations for Retreats. 6x3½, pp. 199. New York: Benziger Bros. 75 cents.

A Supplemental Bible Question Course. By John B. Smith. 7x4, pp. 130. Philadelphia: John D. Wattles & Co. 50 cents.

The Confessions of an English Opium-Eater. By Thomas De Quincey. 5x4, pp. 210. New York: The Macmillan Co. 25 cents.

Retribution and Other Addresses. By S. G. Smith. 7¼x5, pp. 149. New York: Eaton & Mains. \$1.00.

Young People's Societies. By Leonard W. Bacon. 6x4, pp. 247. New York: Lenthilhon & Co. 50 cents.

The Spiritual Life. By Geo. A. Coe. 7x5¼, pp. 270. New York: Eaton & Mains. \$1.00.

The Life and Work of Dwight L. Moody. By Rev. J. W. Chapman. 9x6, pp. 555. Philadelphia: John C. Winston & Co. \$2.00.

The Cathedral Church of St. Paul. By Rev. A. Dimock. 7x5, pp. 147. London: Geo. Bell & Son.

The Plays of Richard Brinsley Sheridan. By A. W. Pollard. The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

John Selden and His Table-Talk. By Robert Waters. Eaton & Mains. \$1.00.

Into His Likeness. By Rev. G. H. C. MacGreggor. Fleming H. Revell Co. 50 cents.

Anecdotes and Morals. By Rev. Louis A. Banks. Funk & Wagnalls Co. \$1.50.

Saturday Afternoon. By Wayland Hoyt, D.D. American Baptist Pub. Society. 25 cents.

Burr, by Henry C. Merwin; and Frederick Douglas, by Chas. W. Chestnut. Small, Maynard & Co. 75 cents each.

Mythology for Moderns. By James S. Metcalfe. The Life Pub. Co. \$1.00.

John Brown. By Joseph E. Chamberlin. Small, Maynard & Co. 75 cents.

In Old France and New. By William McLennan. Harper & Bros. \$1.50.

Prairie Folks. By Hamlin Garland. The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

Imperialism and Liberty. By Morrison L. Swift. Los Angeles: The Roubroke Press. \$1.50.

How to Plan the Home Grounds. By S. Parsons, Jr. Doubleday & McClure. \$1.00.

Cleared for Action. By Willis B. Allen. E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.

Literary Notes.

M. EDMOND ROSTAND, the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac" and "L'Aiglon," has gone insane from overwork.

....Rudyard Kipling is writing animal stories again, and *The Ladies' Home Journal* is to publish them from month to month.

....Mr. W. G. Collingwood has recast his "Life and Work of John Ruskin," and it is now issued under the title of "The Life of John Ruskin," in one volume.

....The writing of Mr. Seton-Thompson's "Grizzly" book is said to have been prompted by Rudyard Kipling, who had listened with breathless interest to its relation at the dinner-table of a mutual friend.

....The first issue of *The Municipality*, a magazine devoted to the interests of local government, has reached our desk. It is published bi-monthly at Madison, Wis., by the League of Wisconsin Municipalities.

....*The Dial*, of Chicago, celebrates this month its twentieth anniversary by devoting most of its space to a review of Literary America during the past two decades. It is an interesting number, and *The Dial* is to be congratulated on having reached and maintained the high standard it now occupies in the periodical world.

....The Rev. Jacob Chamberlain, D.D., whose article on the Ecumenical Conference we published recently, has completed a new volume of his sketches of life and work among the Telugus of India, entitled "The Cobra's Den," to be published by Fleming H. Revell Company, the foremost publishers in America of missionary literature.

....Professor Dr. Hermann Usener, *Die Sintflutsagen*. Bonn, Cohen, 1899. Both the Biblical specialist and the student of primitive and prehistoric periods will be interested in this new collection of Deluge stories, collected and systematically arranged and discussed by the famous Bonn savant. The collection of material is as complete as possible, and Usener has succeeded in distributing them into four groups—namely, the Babylonian, the Hebrew, the Indian and the Greek—and finds that the first two, having much in common, differ from the last two in having additional details concerning the cause and purpose of the deluge not found in the Indian and Greek type of the story. Perhaps not a little doubt will arise when Usener's results as to the significance of these widely spread accounts are discovered. He departs radically from all precedents by declaring that they do not signify any great upheavals in the natural world, but are only drastic representations of the origin of light. Naturally, special interest will be felt in his judgment of the Biblical account. This he finds to be largely dependent on the Babylonian, and in its present shape and form to be the result of a long literary development. The main value of the book will lie in its excellent collection of data and facts, while both the processes and results of the author's reasoning are the problematic element in the discussion.

Pebbles.

WHEN they stopped the machinery and dragged the crumpled workman out from between the wheels, they feared he was finished. However, he opened his eyes and spoke in a faint, far-away voice. "You kin say wot you please," said he, "but as fer me, this traveling in cog ain't the game they make it out to be." —*Princeton Tiger*.

...."I am sorry to disappoint you, young man," said the great railway magnate to the reporter who had called in for the purpose of writing him up, "but I did not begin at the bottom and work my way up. I was kicked through college by my father, inherited a fortune, which I invested in railroad shares, and I hold this job because I have votes enough to control it. It is too bad, my young friend, but we can't all be self-made men. We would become tiresome." And he bowed the caller out. —*Chicago Tribune*.

....The Rising Poet had recited several of his efforts to the Fair Young Girl, and, as Rising Poets usually do, he paused for comment. "Truly," said the maiden, "you are the best specimen of Homarus Americanus I have ever seen." The Rising Poet was even more visibly proud than usual until he looked in the back of the Dictionary, and learned that "homarus Americanus" was the scientific name for "lobster." This is the result of allowing our daughters to read the classics, and talk slang, too. —*Baltimore American*.

...."Ma faither's a soger," said a little Scotch lassie. "An' ma faither, too," said her playmate. "Ah, but ma faither's a brave mon. He's been in war, and he's got a hale gang o' medals. An' he's gat the Victoria Cross. The Queen pinned it on him wi' her ain hand," breathlessly announced lassie number one. "An' ma faither's braverer," cried the other one. "He's been in dozen o' wars, and he's got gangs and gangs o' medals an' Victoria Crosses. An' he's got a bonnie wudden leg, an'," with a triumphant shriek, "the Queen nailed it on wi' her ain hand." —*Exchange*.

...."Bruddern and sistahs," sternly said good old Parson Woolimon, after the collection had been taken up upon a recent Sabbath morning, "before the hat was done parsed I expounded the request dat de congregation contribute accawdin' to deir means, and I sho expectationated dat yo' all would chip in magnanimously. But now, upon examinin' de collection, I finds that de concocted amount contributed by de whole entire posse ob yo' am only the significant and pusillanimous sum of sixty-free cents. An' l at dis junction dar ain't no 'casion for yo' all to look at Brudder Slewfoot, what done circumambulated de hat around, in no such auspicious manner; for, in de fust place, Brudder Slewfoot ain't dat kind of a man, and, in the second place, I done watched him like a hawk all de time muhself. No, sixty free cents was all dat was flung in; and I dess wants to say dat, in my humble opinion, instead ob contributin' accawdin' to yo' means, yo' all contributed accawdin' to yo' meanness. De choir will now favor us wid deir regular melodiousness." —*Harper's Bazar*.

EDITORIALS.

The Nicaragua Canal Bill.

We hope it is true that those who make plans for the work of the Senate have decided to defer action upon the House Nicaragua Canal bill until the next session; for legislation so reckless, unwise and disgraceful as this has not been heard of in Congress for many a day. The passage of a bill in the House by a vote of 225 to 35 has much weight in the Senate, of course; but the upper chamber has some regard for solemn treaties, because they are not made without its approval. At the present time it is considering a treaty which this bill ignores—a new compact, designed to take the place of an old one, in force for fifty years, which the same bill defiantly violates. This should be enough to compel delay in the Senate. Among the reasons given for the action of the House are these: that Mr. Hepburn, the author of the bill and the chairman of the committee that reported it, might lose his seat at the next election if the bill should not be passed at this session; that members longed to express by vote their desire for the prompt construction of a canal; that Republicans feared that failure to take up and pass the bill would be used effectively against their party in the approaching campaign; that many were anxious to show that they were not controlled by the transcontinental railway companies; that the two parties were bidding against each other for the votes of all the Anglophobes. All these combined make not even the shadow of a decent excuse for holding up the United States before the world as a repudiator of treaties and thus advertising national dishonor; or for showing the contemptuous disregard of the House for the labors and the forthcoming report of a Canal Commission which the House created a few months ago, and for the expenses of which it gave \$1,000,000 of public money. The Democratic opposition may find some warrant for its course in that code of political morality which defends all attempts to harass and ob-

struct the Government and its responsible legislators; but how could it be expedient, or even decent and honorable, for Mr. Hepburn and the Republican majority thus flatly to repudiate a treaty recently negotiated by the President whom their party elected in 1896 and desires to elect again in November?

From the beginning the proceedings in the House concerning this bill have been of an extraordinary character. It is difficult to explain them upon any theory which assumes that those primarily responsible for them were endowed with good common sense. Mr. Hepburn is a lawyer more than sixty years old, and he has served in Congress for fourteen years. And yet, when the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was two weeks old and everybody in Washington was talking about it, he submitted (with this Nicaragua bill) a report in which that treaty was not mentioned! Two weeks after the President, elected and still loyally supported by his party, had formally recognized the binding force of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, he and his party associates in his committee declared to the House that this treaty was dead. His bill coolly proposed a violation of both compacts, the old one and the new. Immediately after we had prevailed upon the Powers of Europe to keep the door open for our trade in the East, he asked for a discrimination in canal passage fees that would surely cancel that "open door" agreement, excite the hostility of all other maritime Powers, and subject us to sharp retaliation in all foreign ports. In a whirlwind of unreason, with a national campaign in sight, a great majority of the House has approved this product of a narrow and shortsighted provincialism that has yet to learn that honor, good faith, and courtesy are the most valuable assets of a nation.

Considerations of expediency and commercial advantage, as well as those of honor, require us to proceed in canal legislation with careful regard for treaty agreements. Our interests, in time of war as well as in peaceful years, will be

more effectively served by a neutrality guarded by all the great Powers, and by uniformity of rates, than by fortifications and by discrimination in fees. It is the proposition of our own Government, moreover, that neutrality and equality shall thus be insured. It is a sharp and long descent from the broad and enlightened liberality of a project in harmony with the new treaty to the provincial arrogance and narrow selfishness of the House bill. Delay will give us something more in accord with the dignity of one of the world's great Powers. We should have the results of the Commission's inquiry; and the United States cannot afford to make and own a canal the history of which shall bear the stain of national dishonor.



The Mission of the Boer Envoys

Is it not strange that the Boer envoys should, of all the countries in the world, make their chief mission to ours? Ours is the one great country in the world which is sure not to intervene, that has no selfish interest in the war, that has no rivalry of possession in Africa, that would naturally be expected to keep out of the quarrel; and yet the mission of the Boer envoys is chiefly to us. They just pass through Europe, enter no capital of Russia, or France, or Germany, or Austria, but come as soon as they well can to the United States. From us they can expect no aid of arms; they can appeal only to generous sentiment. Is it not a testimony to the mighty power of the sentiments of liberty, of justice, of brotherly affection, even greater than the power of arms? They come not first to see our President, but our people; they appeal first to the memories of our own War of Independence; and then, if our answer is favorable, they will ask our National Government to offer to the combatants to act as an intermediary to bring peace on the basis of their absolute independence.

They ask our verdict, and they shall have it. Europe has already given them an answer. Not a nation in Europe has been willing to hear them, or, having heard them informally, each nation has

declined their request. They have been absolutely unsuccessful abroad; shall they have greater success here?

They have come, and confessedly come, to appeal to us at the time of our Presidential campaign. They wish to take advantage of it, and turn it to their benefit. If they find one party favorable to them, they wish to turn public favor to the success of that party. If the party out of power should support their mission, and public sentiment on their side should endanger the success of the party in power, they wish to use such conditions to force the Administration to pronounce also for them and to give them the aid they may ask. It is the first time in our history that the remarkable condition has been presented of a foreign people coming to us and seeking to influence the result of a Presidential election. We are not finding fault with the Boer envoys for doing this, for they are desperate; they see that it is their last chance. We only notice the fact that they desire to use our parties, and affect our Presidential election, for their purposes.

Certain political reasons why we should not intervene in this contest are very forcibly stated by Captain Mahan in an important article in our present issue. What we have to say will, from another side, reinforce his conclusion.

In this war the sympathy of the United States ought to go to Great Britain and not to the two Boer republics. The sympathy of our people is naturally divided, and we are not sure on which side it chiefly lies. Naturally our large Irish element are solidly and very positively with the Boers, simply because they hate England. Their influence is even greater than their numbers would imply, because they are politically active, and they talk much and loud. They have sent their help to the Boer army. That help, in the form of Red Cross nurses and surgeons, was quite proper; but it is necessary to say that where men have gone under this pretense, to avoid arrest as filibusters, and have then joined an Irish legion of soldiers, they have been guilty of a detestable crime, the greatest known in war, of precisely the same quality as when, on the field of battle, an ambulance flag is used to decoy and kill the enemy. We do not believe that this

treachery is approved by the great body of our fellow citizens of Irish descent.

We may naturally expect some citizens who boast a Dutch ancestry and some of our German citizens to feel a more languid sympathy for the Boers; and not a few of our own people whose longer American ancestry remembers two wars with Great Britain, have not yet forgotten the old resentment. But it ought to be considered, and is by our most intelligent people, that we are, as a nation, closer allied in all the instincts of liberty and language and interest with Great Britain than with any other Power. We do not forget that Great Britain was the only nation that did not fear our success, and that was on our side in the war with Spain. But let that pass; we must chiefly consider the rights of the present struggle.

This is no war like our War for Independence. The Transvaal—for we may leave out of view the Orange Free State, where the sentiment was almost evenly divided—had no grievance against England for any oppression. There was no stamp duty, no taxation without representation, no taxation at all. There was not even a British Lieutenant-Governor. Every one knows that Canada has no grievance, and the Transvaal was more independent than Canada. It had its own congress, raised its own taxes, had its own President. It had everything but titular independence. It started the war. It collected military stores, planned to arouse a rebellion in British South Africa, and drive out the British from Cape Colony, and establish a great South African Dutch Republic. Great Britain was slow to see the danger; and as soon as she saw the danger, and began to guard against it, the Transvaal, now aided by the dominant party in the Free State, declared war, and invaded British Natal. The Transvaal was ready; Britain was not. The envoys can come to us with no plea of oppression or of invasion. The invasion and the oppression were all on their side.

That there was oppression of the inhabitants is beyond denial; for there were other inhabitants than the Dutch Boers. There were English and Americans and negroes. That oppression had more than once caused uprisings, of which that which invited the Jameson Raid was the

latest. In this country we make no objection to immigrants becoming citizens after a reasonable term of residence. The same is true in Canada. Because the Dutch Boers wished to keep the rule for their own minority of inhabitants, they refused to allow immigrants to become citizens, except under restrictions intended to shut them out. A land belongs to its people, to those who have been admitted as its inhabitants, not to the first settlers alone; the latter have their rights also, and have the right to fight for them. Our sympathy here belongs rightfully to the newcomers, and so it is that almost every American, in South Africa, miner or missionary, is on the British side, because they want equal rights, and they want the improvements of civilization which the Boers would restrain.

Apart from these reasons, which rest between white man and white man, there are those which must affect our sympathy as between white and black. It is a confessed fact that the British treat the negroes far better than do the Boers. In all British territory a black man can buy and hold land; he cannot do it in the Transvaal. Why is it that, as every one knows, were the blacks let loose, Zulu and Basuto would all be on the British side? They know their friends—and their enemies.

So we warn our people against giving easy sympathy to the cause of the Boer envoys. We make no objection to our country offering to mediate, if it means mediation with prejudice to neither party, submission by the Boers as much as submission by the English, and if it be further understood that such mediation does not come under the provisions of the Peace Conference. That proposed mediation between wholly independent nations; but the Boer States have never been wholly independent nations; they have been independent only so far as that might be under British paramountcy. Britain has not interfered at all with their internal management, but they have had no right to make foreign treaties. They were under British protection, and in their last war Britain saved them from being destroyed by the blacks. Let the envoys be kindly received, but let us be wary how our sympathy is deceived by false claims, and let us not lack cour-

age in expressing our judgment of what is right. We confess that the Administration, and the party behind it, are likely to be seriously embarrassed by the visit of this Boer mission; but that is what was intended.



Recommendations of the Indian Commissioners.

A GREAT deal of trouble to the Indian Bureau, fat fees to lawyers and confusion and loss to the Indians will be prevented if some system is forthwith adopted for the recording of marriages among Indians. By the "Dawes bill" an Indian who receives an allotment becomes thereby a citizen of the United States, and 60,000 Indians have arrived at citizenship by that road since 1887. Thus for the first time they have become individual owners of real estate, which will be inheritable not as formerly by the tribe, but by their legal heirs. But the difficulty is going to be (and already is) to ascertain who are the legal heirs, especially as the allotments are inalienable for 25 years, and tho the allotter should die many years earlier the estate could not be divided prior to the close of that period. In its annual report just published the Board of Indian Commissioners says:

"The attention of our Board has been repeatedly called to the alleged fact that rival 'claims' to lands of deceased allottees in reservations allotted some years since, are being systematically purchased by speculators and lawyers with a view to litigation when the period of protected title shall have passed and the Government shall give the promised title in fee simple to the 'heirs of the allottees.'"

The Board has ascertained that at very few Indian agencies is any permanent record of marriages kept, nor have instructions been issued from the Interior Department requiring it. The Board therefore urges that there be a uniform system of licensing and recording marriages among Indians and at each agency a permanent register of marriages, births and deaths, and that some uniform method be adopted so that upon the death of an allotter it shall be immediately determined and recorded who are the legitimate heirs. It needs no argument to show that this is in the interest of good morals, good citizenship and good eco-

nomics, and we trust that the Board will follow up its report by pressing the matter upon the Indian Bureau and upon Congress, too, if legislation should be found necessary. But without waiting for any legislation records can be made and marriage licenses issued, or certificates given, to parties about to marry. The machinery can be very simple, and put in operation at once. Books, blanks and instructions are cheap, but time is precious, and there should be no delay in beginning what will forestall weary and needless litigation and property losses in the future.

The Board of Indian Commissioners renews its regularly repeated recommendation that the merit system shall apply to Indian agents as well as their subordinates, so that the Indian service may be freed from the bondage of partisan politics. It urges the passing of a law compelling the attendance at school of all Indian youth. It also calls attention to the danger to the Indians of pauperism or robbery through the indiscriminate leasing of their lands. It is not now unusual to find Indians once well advanced in civilization who have leased houses and farms, and, depending on the annual rental for subsistence, have "relapsed" into teepees and idleness. Nor is it less unusual to find that in the terms of the leases Indians are constantly being overreached and swindled by white lessees who resort to every device to get hold of Indian lands. The missionary and the philanthropist had a work to do for the Indian when he was far off and forgotten, but never were their humane offices more needed than now, when bewildered by surrounding civilization he must struggle to gain and hold his footing on unfamiliar ground.



The Rights of Missionaries.

IT is not wholly surprising that a lazy indifference to the rights either of conscience or of citizenship should complain if our Government is asked to protect American citizens engaged in teaching religion or science in half-civilized countries. Be it remembered that there is no trouble on this subject in countries that have a well-developed judicial system. We send missionaries to Sweden and Germany and France and Italy, and

our Government is never asked to protect them there, but only in such lands as Turkey and China, and, until lately, in Japan. Just so we have a succession of Swamis who teach, without interference, what they call Buddhism in our cities to listening circles of women, and they need no protection, any more than do the occasional preachers of Mohammedanism. China hates foreigners, missionary and trader alike; and we have no doubt that the Turkish Government fears and hates the missionary. But these are countries which we do not treat as having the power or the will to protect any foreigners, and we provide our own consular courts in their territory to try our citizens, and we refuse to allow them to be subject to a native court. There we have to give a special protection to our own citizens.

It has been lately stated that the larger part of the business, and so the expense, of our diplomatic service in these countries goes to the protection of missionaries. That is natural, and it gives that service something to do in countries where other Americans are few. If this country allows a certain class of its citizens to be insulted and oppressed, no other class will be safe. If we do not protect missionaries we cannot protect traders in tea or whisky or opium. It is in the interests of all that we protect some.

But we are often told that the Christian religion claims to be a religion of peace, and that it is not comely for missionaries to make any resistance or seek any protection. Who is it that preaches this non-resistance, this doctrine of Tolstoi? We see no reason why the missionary should forego his right to protection. Is it because he is not wanted? Then let Turkey or China forbid him to enter. So long as he is allowed at all, he may demand justice. We know of no Christianity that forbids Paul to appeal to his rights as a Roman citizen, nor that tells him he may not sell his cloak and buy a sword.

We have lately seen the statement that in no other country is the Government so tolerant to other religions as in Turkey, and that it is taking advantage of this tolerance for bigoted missionaries to try to rob Turks of their religion. But it is not the Moslems, but those already pro-

fessing Christianity among whom our missionaries in Turkey labor, and they do want the missionaries. Our missionaries are teaching the Christians of the class of whom the Turks killed six thousand four years ago in one city, all men, where we had just one woman missionary, not a very dangerous body, but a brave one. She stood guard with the American flag over the American buildings there, crowded with refugees, and not one of them was killed, nor was the property destroyed, and we ask no indemnity there; but if Miss Shattuck had been killed we should have asked for reparation.

Our missionaries are men and women; they are American citizens; they are in just as legitimate a business when they are teaching Armenians as when they are trading in opium; and we propose to require their protection. This is not bad Christianity, and it is good patriotism.



The Danger from the Rand Speculators.

ALTHO one of the suggestions offered in view of the difficulties between Colonel Kekewich and Cecil Rhodes, in the siege of Kimberley, was that Cecil Rhodes be put in irons, that was not done. Perhaps Mr. Rhodes was right, and the gallant Colonel wrong. However that may be, and however true it is that the British Government is waging a war not only for supremacy but also for right and justice, yet the British Government needs to be very careful that it does not allow itself to be the tool of the speculators of the Rand.

It is a little early, while Lord Roberts is still below the Vaal River, to be forecasting what will be done when the Boers are subdued, and yet this is exactly what is being done.

There is a danger by no means fanciful to be guarded against. Already the Rand speculators and their agents are very busy in their endeavors not merely to have everything to say in the settlement of the new government that will be inaugurated in the Transvaal under British rule, but they are also doing their best to get the seat of government under the new *régime* removed from Pretoria (the present political capital) to Johannesburg.

With all respect for capital and the development which it has brought about in the mining industry in the Transvaal, there is grave danger in allowing the capitalists to become the dominant factor. It would affect the whole future of the country.

The policy of "equal rights for all" is the ideal that England is fighting for. That, necessarily, can only be attained by means of a broad, generous and conciliatory policy, so far as the Boer population is concerned. The speculator element must not be allowed politically to lord it over the old Boer population and that portion of the new inhabitants composed for instance of the professional man, the workingman and the like. And, as to the attempt to remove the seat of Government from Pretoria to Johannesburg, that would be a fatal mistake. Apart from the fact that Pretoria is far more central than Johannesburg, that it is in direct railway communication with all the South African ports, possesses an unlimited supply of splendid water (which Johannesburg does not) and that all the public buildings, etc., necessary for the Government officials are already on the spot, there are other considerations which may not be overlooked.

The inhabitants of Pretoria would for all time to come regard such a removal as suggested as a standing grievance, brought about to satisfy the speculative interest and greed of a few at their expense. The Boer population would also always continue to see in it an act of revenge and punishment, as well as a playing into the hand of the speculators. A serious cause of dissatisfaction and distrust would thus at the outset be established in their minds, which would be productive of much future mischief.

Again the temptations and allurements of the golden city, as Johannesburg is sometimes called, are not in keeping with the quiet and pure atmosphere in which the officials from the highest to the lowest can best do their work in the public service. Care must be taken by England to remove every possible cause of irritation, dissatisfaction and distrust among the Boers, whom she wishes to conciliate and win over, and so turn them into loyal subjects, working side by side with the newcomers for the common benefit of their common country. We

speak not without knowledge of the subject in pointing out the dangers which are very clearly to be seen. In pointing them out we are doing England as well as the Boers a good service.



THE approach of warm weather and a sharp advance of the price of ice in New York have drawn public attention to the power and methods of the American Ice Company, commonly called the "Ice Trust," which not only controls the supply in New York, but also has wholly or partly in its grasp the ice business of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and some other cities. On the 1st inst. the householders in New York were informed that the price had been doubled, or increased from 30 cents to 60 cents per hundred. Inquiry shows that the average in other cities where this corporation does not rule is about 35 cents. The new prices are most oppressive and injurious in the crowded tenement districts, where undoubtedly the death-rate among young children will be increased by the exactions of the greedy and heartless monopolists. The company obtained its power through the agency of Boss Croker and his associates in the Tammany society. It was necessary first to crush the small competing companies and the individual producers; and this could be most effectively and quickly done by withholding from them dock room on the water front. The Mazet investigation showed how Croker and his lieutenants were interested in the business and profits of the company, and how the Dock Department had been used to crush out competition. Last week Croker's mayor and the deputy who represents the Boss while the latter is in England visited the ice storehouses in Maine as the guests of the President of the company. Complaining workmen in their meetings call for the manufacture and sale of ice by the city, in opposition to the company. Do they think that Croker and his officers will consent thus to attack their own investments and the corporation which derives its power from them? The most effective and practical remedy for use in the coming summer would be the support of an independent ice manufacturing plant by popular subscription, chiefly for the relief of the poor.

WE have no means of knowing whether, as often asserted, General Otis showed too much subserviency to the Catholic Archbishop and papal Delegate in reference to the treatment of church questions in the Philippines. We are unwilling to believe that he did. We know that it was his duty to show great respect to the ecclesiastical authorities of the sole Christian body in the Philippines. But we can surely assert what will be the policy of the new Philippine Commission, headed by Judge Taft. Its rule will be to treat the Church exactly as it is treated in this country. It will make no laws respecting religion nor will it interfere with the freedom of worship. To that extent the Constitution will be extended over the island. The Commission will leave the Church to attend to its own spiritual affairs. It will neither interfere nor encourage. Church property used for purposes of worship or education will be free of taxation and so will hospitals and asylums; but the residences of the priests and real estate owned by the orders will be taxed just the same as they are in this country. If taxes are not paid their property will be sold just as it is here. Parish schools will not be interfered with, neither will they receive any aid from the public treasury; nor will any ecclesiastic be thus paid. No religion will be taught in the public schools; in fact, we shall do in the Philippines precisely as we do at home. And here Catholics acknowledge that they are better off than in any other country on the globe.

WE wish to repeat again and with the utmost emphasis that there is no desire in the United States by its churches, and no desire among American missionaries abroad, and there has been none, that the United States should engage in war for the sake of extending the Christian religion or helping our mission work. Therefore such representations as are made on the subject by *City and State*, of Philadelphia, and by the *Springfield Republican*, are false and slanderous. The former paper says that "it would seem that a large proportion of the teachers of religion in Protestant churches are not averse to the shotgun policy in the spread of religion." No word can be too strong to characterize such a statement. And

what is the evidence that it gives? It is that when some meddler appealed to the Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church to sign a memorial assuring the Filipinos that the United States will grant them independence, only twenty out of the sixty-nine bishops were willing to sign it. That is absolutely no evidence in support of the charge. The Methodist bishops equally refused to sign the memorial. But that offers no slightest proof that they wish Christianity extended by the sword and rifle.

WE have been waiting with some impatience for Admiral Dewey's promised platform of principles. Thus far we have nothing from him but *The Country* and the statement that all he would have to do as President would be to execute the laws without any policy of his own. We suppose his candidacy may now be said to be practically given up by himself and his friends, for the Vice-Presidency is talked about for him and his brother-in-law has gone over to Bryan. The Admiral lost not a little popularity by his foolish remarks about his candidacy and the easy task of the Presidency, but we are not sure that he is not recovering it in his Western trip. And yet his words at a luncheon in St. Louis given to him by the University Club would simply destroy his chance as a Democratic candidate, sensible as they were. England, said he in a speech of a few words, is our best friend. Of course she is, and we are greatly pleased that the audience, in which there were not a few Germans, received it with loud hurrahs. We expect an immense amount of cowardice from our public men which will prevent their acknowledgment of this fact for fear of offending voters. It is pleasant to see that Admiral Dewey did not fear the danger or else did not think of it.

THERE is a multitude of cases in which, if a law allows or requires a wrong, the intelligent co-operation of good people can do the service that should be done by law. Thus if law favors a saloon, the people can keep away from it, and can provide other attractive places for those who would visit the saloon. If, as in most Southern States, the law does not provide school terms of proper length, or

pays a salary insufficient to secure competent teachers, the people can, by private subscription, lengthen the term and increase the pay. We especially commend this as a duty, and particularly where the negroes have less than their share of the State appropriations. Another illustration is afforded where laws discriminate against negroes in public conveyances; they need not patronize them, except in cases of necessity. An illustration is afforded just now in Atlanta, where the City Council has lately passed an ordinance requiring negroes to take the rear seats in street cars. By a concerted agreement, led by the churches, the colored people refuse to ride, and the street railways have lost heavily. The leading street railway has gone to the colored ministers, pleading for a compromise, but they will not yield an inch, but demand the same rights as white people, and they expect to win, as they ought to.



WE are not surprised that the English and Continental press takes alarm at Secretary Root's remark about the necessity under which we may be one of these days to defend our Monroe Doctrine. And it is not strange that they scent the danger as arising from German occupation of Southern Brazil. If some difficulty should arise there which might lead Germany to protect her citizens who have gone to that country it might involve very serious responsibilities for the United States, and that can be seen the world over. The Monroe Doctrine has never been acknowledged by European Powers as one to which they will submit. They have recognized that we asserted it, and never more clearly than in the announcement of it in the proceedings of the Peace Conference at The Hague. But they might claim that our own emergence as an Old World power off the coast of Asia is inconsistent with the Monroe Doctrine; indeed, that has been often asserted on this side of the water by the anti-expansionists, and is their only quasi-patriotic card. Yet it does not contradict the Monroe Doctrine. That doctrine is that the United States, as the eldest and strongest American power, purposes to be the protector of other American nations against any acquisition of their territory by any Eu-

ropean Power. There is absolutely nothing in that which forbids the purchase by the United States of an island on the coast of Asia. Because England guarantees the independence of Belgium, it does not follow that she cannot acquire Hong Kong; and just so the fact that the United States guarantees the independence of Venezuela is no reason for saying that we cannot acquire the Pacific islands. We need to have no sensitiveness as to our consistency in this matter.



WE trust that our Catholic exchanges will thank us for the abstract we give this week of the "*Acta et Decreta*" of the great Council held in Rome last year of the Bishops and Archbishops of Latin America, that is, of all the Western Continent and its adjacent islands south of the United States. We give this abstract from an early copy just received by us. The Council could not be held in any American capital because of the international jealousies, and was properly held in Rome, to which city Chili and Argentina, Mexico and Brazil, could equally send their hierarchy. To us in this country, Catholics or Protestants, the chief interest in this Council rests in its relation to the different conditions under which the Church exists in this country and in the Latin countries which have less felt the influences of modern civilization, and which are, in considerable measure, lingering under the conditions of the Middle Ages. In no country is the Catholic Church happier, purer, more contented and more aggressive than in the United States. We know well what criticisms, too often resented, have been made against the moral conditions of the Catholic Church in South America, and we know how, in almost all the Latin countries, the Church has been despoiled by the State, Catholic by Catholic. The Vatican has been making some investigation of these unhappy conditions, and this doubtless was part of the occasion for calling the Council, and calling it in Rome, where influences for reform would be less resisted. It will be interesting to see what is the contrast between the "*Acta and Decreta*" of the Baltimore Council, for the United States, and those of this Council in the Latin States of America.

JUDGE LOCHREN, of the United States District Court (Commissioner of Pen-sions in Mr. Cleveland's second term), was required last week to decide whether Rafael Ortiz, a Porto Rican imprisoned in a Minnesota penitentiary for the murder of an American soldier on the island, had been lawfully tried and convicted. Ortiz was found guilty and sentenced by a military commission in February, 1899. His counsel claimed that such a commission had no authority to try a civilian on a criminal charge, because the treaty of peace had been ratified by the Senate, Porto Rico had thereby become a part of the United States, peace had been established, and Ortiz was entitled under the Constitution to a trial by jury. Judge Lochren held that peace was not established in Porto Rico until the formal exchange of ratifications of the treaty on April 11th, 1899, several weeks after the conviction of Ortiz, and that for this reason the prisoner's trial by a military tribunal was a lawful one. His added opinion, that the Constitution was extended over the island by its own force upon the completion of the treaty, was not essential to the decision, altho the utterance of the court's views may naturally have been suggested by the arguments in the case. In due time we shall have an authoritative and final decision on this point from the Supreme Court. It would be unwise to assume that the decision of the court of last resort has been foreshadowed by the *obiter dictum* of Judge Lochren.



....Mr. Coler has proved to the people of New York that all is not absolutely harmony in the Democratic party of the greater city, and Mr. William G. McLaughlin, for thirty-five years a member of the Tammany Hall General Committee, in a speech before the Liberal Club, declared that he had been for years fighting against the corruption of Tammany Hall. He said:

"We have a gentleman at the top of Tammany Hall who is responsible for more thieving than any other man in the country, and the deeds of Tweed sink into insignificance before him. His name is Richard Croker, and I say it as a member of Tammany Hall."

With such men as Coler and McLaughlin fighting them from the inside, there may

be some possible hopes yet before the millennium of cleansing Tammany.

....General Otis has, by his hard and very faithful service, earned his relief from the command of the American forces in the Philippines. While we do not believe that his management has always been wise, yet by his persistence he has crushed the rebellion and has brought the islands as nearly to a state of order as could be expected. He leaves the military command in good hands, and Judge Taft's Civil Commission will complete the work and give us conditions of peace and good government.

....Morristown, N. J., has done well in the election of our former editorial associate, Norman Fox, D.D., as Mayor. We understand that Dr. Fox owes his election to his skill and prudence as License Commissioner in reducing the number of licensed venders and putting the liquor traffic generally in the hands of more responsible parties. Dr. Fox is a Baptist minister, a writer of shrewd arguments, a Mugwump in politics, and was the regular Republican nominee.

....After a service of over forty years as Professor and President of the Chicago Theological Seminary, Dr. Franklin W. Fisk retires from its service with the love and honor of a great body of graduates. He has proved himself one of the most successful teachers of the art of preaching since Dr. Bellamy's farewell lesson to one of his classes of students in his study at Bethlehem, Conn., "When it rains, let it rain."

....We are sorry to record the decease of Joseph H. Richards who, at the age of 21, was made publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, and who afterward was associated with Mr. Godkin in founding *The Nation*. He was for a time business manager of *The Evening Post*, and was otherwise connected honorably with newspaper business in this city.

....If we do not give large space to the discovery of an inscription at Ephesus containing the correspondence between Christ and King Abgar of Edessa, it is because it is of no importance. This is only a fresh early copy of letters that are not genuine, but had a large vogue in the East in the fourth and fifth centuries.

RELIGIOUS.

The Methodist General Conference.

By a Correspondent.

THE chief legislative, executive and judicial body of the Methodist Episcopal Church opened in Chicago's great public hall, the Auditorium, on Wednesday, May 2. The first day was invested with unusual interest because on the action to be taken by the General Conference depended the fate of a hundred and fifty provisional lay delegates, who had been elected in anticipation of the completion of the necessary change in the constitution, allowing equal lay representation. The annual conferences had negatived the plan sent down by the last General Conference, but had approved another proposed by the Rock River Conference, which involved no reduction in the ratio of representation. The vote was so large that few believed that the General Conference would long delay the vote by which the provisional delegates should be admitted. Some thought a constitutional question was involved, and when it was known that a woman had been elected as a provisional delegate in Illinois, a further and serious complication was feared. Fortunately, the woman took a broad view of the matter, and in a letter which contended for the justice of representation of her sex in the General Conference she declined to press her claim to the embarrassment of the principle of equal representation. If she had chosen to present herself she would have been challenged; but the most ardent friends of the admission of women urged her not to do so. The amendment sent down by the last General Conference to make women eligible was rejected by the annual conferences, and they must wait until the Church changes its mind before they can obtain seats in the law-making body.

Without a moment's unnecessary delay the General Conference ratified the amendment approved by the annual conferences, and that, too, by a unanimous vote. Not a single voice was heard in opposition. The change was consummated

at the first session, the roll was called and the provisional delegates took their seats and participated in the business of the Conference. Thus was consummated, graciously and generously, by the concession of the ministry of the Church, the movement begun in 1872, when lay delegates first appeared in the legislative body of the Church. Now they are present in equal numbers, have equal representation on all the committees and equal share in the honors, responsibilities and privileges belonging to the body.

The admission of the 150 provisional delegates makes the General Conference a very large body. Its membership now consists of over 700. The standing committees, composed of one minister and one layman from each annual conference, are larger than most annual conferences. Probably action will be taken either by this General Conference or the next to reduce the ratio of representation.

On the second day the Episcopal Address, prepared by Bishop Andrews, was read. It was a long document, but the Conference listened to it with unflagging interest. It surveyed the condition of the Church in all its departments and discussed the industrial, social and moral problems which confront society. It spoke of the small increase of the quadrennium in communicants as a matter deserving serious inquiry, but in no pessimistic tones. The working of the five-year limit of the itinerancy is regarded by the bishops as unsatisfactory. It has not increased except very slightly the average duration of the pastoral term, and, on the other hand, it has allowed some pastors to stay for the full term when a change would have been better. The conclusion is that if the old rule of a three-year limit be not re-enacted the removal of the time limit altogether would be of advantage. The applause which greeted this declaration was loud and long continued and seemed to come from the great majority of delegates. The feeling in favor of the change is growing year by year, and nearly all the younger ministers are ardent advocates of it. Doubtless a large majority of the ministerial delegates

would vote to accomplish it, but the action of the laymen is quite uncertain. They are generally more conservative.

The Address dwelt upon the evidence of the adherence of the Church to its doctrinal systems, the problem of Christian unity, declaring that the time is not ripe for any general movement for a formal and ecclesiastical union, deprecated the evil of laxity in divorce laws, and spoke in moderate but forcible terms of intemperance. The sentence which evoked the heartiest applause was that speaking of the "inexcusable miscarriage" of the anti-canteen law. Evidently the General Conference is disposed to make its utterances on the temperance question quite emphatic. S. C. Dickie, editor of *The New Voice*, has been chosen chairman of the Committee on Temperance. It is to be hoped that his influence will not make of it an intemperate committee.

The matter of the attitude of the Church toward amusements is one of the important questions before the Church. The Episcopal Address did not indicate definitely whether the bishops believe the paragraph forbidding dancing, card-playing, theater-going, etc., should be removed, replaced, modified or retained, but simply laid down the general principles which should govern. It seems quite probable that some modification in the paragraph will be made.

The leadership of this General Conference, as of the last, is unquestionably in the hands of Dr. J. M. Buckley. He speaks often and on almost every question, but with such wisdom and ability that the Conference always desires to hear him and is ready to follow him. He was elected chairman of the Committee on Episcopacy, which takes the lead in popular interest, if not in importance, of all the committees. The question of the number of bishops to be elected depends largely on the settlement of two other questions: 1. How many, if any, bishops shall be retired on account of old age or infirmity? 2. Shall missionary bishops be elected for several mission fields? No man can safely predict how these questions will be answered. Meantime the canvass for candidates is not particularly anxious. Among those whose names are frequently mentioned for the high office are the following:

Wm. V. Kelley, D.D., editor of *The*

Methodist Review; D. H. Moore, D.D., editor of the *Western Christian Advocate*; Henry A. Buttz, D.D., President of Drew Theological Seminary; Drs. A. B. Leonard and A. J. Palmer, secretaries of the Missionary Society; Dr. Charles F. Berry, editor of *The Epworth Herald*; Dr. J. W. Hamilton, Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society; Dr. Henry Spellmeyer, of Newark, pastor. This by no means exhausts the list. The three men who have the best chances it would be impossible now to indicate.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Decrees of the Plenary Council of Latin-America.

WE have just received from Rome a copy of the "Acts and Decrees of the Plenary Council of Latin-America," held in that city last year. It makes two octavo volumes of 1,355 pages, being thus much larger than the volume of the Acts and Decrees of the Plenary Council of Baltimore, which had 430 pages of the same size. The latter had some thirty pages of English, but these volumes are Latin from beginning to end without a line of Spanish. The first volume is devoted to the diary of the Council and its Decrees, while the second volume is an Appendix containing the quotations from various papal decisions and documents which are referred to as authority in the first volume. The Decrees of the Latin-American Council indicate, as might be expected, a very much greater laxity in morals and in worship than do those of the Baltimore Council. Indeed, they seem to substantiate the statements which have been so often made as to the inferior morality existing in these Latin States, and they would justify the suspicion that the Council was called in good part on account of a report made to Rome as to the conditions of the Church following the investigation made, under the orders of Apostolic Delegate Satolli, by two American priests.

The first title, "On Catholic Faith," which in the Baltimore Council had 4 pages, here has 44. It very severely attacks the civil indifferentism which would allow the State to take no care of religion. It declares, following the Pius IX Syllabus of Errors, against public schools in which religion is not taught,

and insists that "they are totally in error who say that there must be a separation between Church and State." There is nothing of this sort, of course, in the Baltimore Decrees. Thirty-seven pages are given to "Dangers of the Faith," a title omitted in the Baltimore Decrees. Among these dangers are Atheism, Materialism, Pantheism, Rationalism, Liberalism and Naturalism. Under the latter it condemns "those who either reject the notion of revelation or who, practically withdrawing all revelation from society and all authority of God and the Church, declare for a separation of Church from State, and a political Atheism bewitched by a show of refinement and progress." Students of medicine are especially warned against "the extreme error of Positivism, which combines Atheism, Materialism and Naturalism."

The Decrees condemn Protestants, who formerly asserted that the Bible was "the only fountain and judge of Christian doctrine," but who now "begin to regard it as not divine, but as containing mythical additions." It declares that "from Protestantism are derived all political and social errors which disturb the States," including "Communism, Socialism and Nihilism, the most loathsome portents of human civil society and almost its destruction." Of course, Protestant and other heretical books and the Protestant vernacular versions of the Bible, published by the Bible societies, are particularly condemned. A certain class of Catholic books is also condemned:

"Books or writings which tell of new apparitions, revelations, visions, prophecies or miracles, or which call for new devotions, even under the pretext that they are for private use, are proscribed unless published by the license of the Church authorities."

Even these licenses, it is said, are often forged.

There are frequent attacks upon the hostility of the Governments toward the Church, such as the abolition of religious orders and the confiscation of ecclesiastical property, and full instructions are given for the behavior and care of the members of the orders which have been suppressed by the State.

Bishops are warned to be very careful against false and apocryphal indulgences which are offered to the believers, and

new indulgences attached to crosses, crowns and sacred images. They are told that scapulars must be of woven woolen, but not embroidered. The worship of the sacred heart of Joseph is forbidden, as well as the use of medals, in which his heart is pictured with that of Jesus and Mary.

On the Sabbath and on feast days the believers are forbidden to engage in their usual work, or to attend profane spectacles, gambling games, bull fights, coarse dances and drunken revels.

Full directions are given for the proper observation of the sacraments and the discreet conduct of confessions. No marriage is to take place, except by the priest; and a civil marriage is "nothing else than a disgraceful and criminal concubinage," and "the offspring of a marriage by the civil authorities is illegitimate before God and the Church."

The Baltimore Council gives 7 pages to the "Life and Honor of Clerics," the Latin-American Decrees give 18 pages to the same subject. Priests are required never to forego, under any circumstances, their clerical dress:

"Let no priest or cleric dare, even under the pretext of travel, to go clothed in a secular style; yet it can be allowed that in journeys that must be made on horseback a shorter garment may be worn, which yet must conform in shape and color to the clerical style and evidently designate the wearer as a cleric."

Clerics must not fail to maintain the tonsure. They are not to wear long hair, and above all, false hair. They must not attend balls or gaming places, nor must they engage even as silent partners in any secular business. They must abstain from frequenting the company of women, even those whose piety and modesty are recognized. With women their conversation must be brief and rigid; they must never receive them into their own residence without witnesses. They should keep men servants, or if that cannot be done, no woman as servant of less than forty years of age, commended for character and piety:

"No cleric must venture to teach girls or women, no matter how illustrious, to read, write, sing, or do anything of the sort, without special episcopal permission."

These precautions are developed at great length. Clerics are also warned against social excesses and particularly

against remaining at nuptial and baptism feasts with the laity, where these feasts are protracted until late at night. They are never to enter taverns, except from necessity, and it is repeated that they must avoid games and gamblers, and yet at their own homes or in quiet and reputable society they may engage in games if they do not give much time to them, and if only a moderate amount of money is at stake. This is repeated:

"We forbid them to be present at public spectacles, shows and balls, or to mingle into those companies where anatory or obscene acts are played or songs sung, or to be present at public theatres and shows of any sort; and this we expressly require as to bull fights."

Priests are forbidden to mix in matters merely political or secular on which Christians may properly differ. Yet they are not forbidden to have an opinion or to vote.

The establishment of Catholic papers is strongly recommended, and writers are warned to be careful to defend the faith, and accurately to distinguish faith from reason in philosophical matters; opinion from dogma. In a chapter on "Evils to be Extirpated," usury is fully discussed, with drunkenness and luxury, but especial attention is given to crimes against marriage. And here confession is plainly made of a condition of things in Latin-American States which has sometimes been denied. We quote:

"Greatly to be deplored and condemned is that infection of fornication, far and wide diffused, but especially the most infamous pest of concubinage which, spreading publicly and privately, whether in great States or in humble villages, brings not a few people of all conditions to eternal destruction."

This subject is developed at considerable length. Private immorality is also to be guarded against among the young, and children's balls are condemned and the improprieties of public baths. Duels come in for a special rebuke. Many other topics are treated, especially the methods of ecclesiastical courts, the proper administration of ecclesiastical property, the establishment of schools, seminaries and universities, the method of preaching, the education of priests and the various duties of the ecclesiastical orders. We have not thought it worth while to dwell on these points, but rather on those which led to the calling of the Council, and which indicate a condition

of things differing from that in this country.

The Ecumenical Missionary Conference.

THE Conference which closed formally on Tuesday evening, May 1, with one of the most inspiring meetings of its whole course, had its aftermath in a quiet meeting of the official representatives of the different boards on the next day and in a public meeting at Trinity Church Thursday noon. At the meeting on Wednesday morning in the Central Presbyterian Church a paper was presented on behalf of the Executive Committee in the form of an address to the Church. It was read by Mr. Robert E. Speer and dwelt upon the message of the Conference. It expressed gratitude to God for the blessing that had come; called attention to the opening of the new century with its opportunities; emphasized the duty resting upon the Church for the setting forth of the message of the living Christ, himself the authority and power of missions and the sure promise of absolute success; and summoned the Church to a more complete trust in God and surrender to his will.

A resolution was also presented and adopted calling upon the Executive Committee of the Conference to take into consideration consultation with the corresponding Executive Committee in Great Britain and a similar committee to be formed in Germany and Scandinavia, to confer together in regard to the problems of mission work and present such facts as might be needed for the enlightenment of different societies; such a conference to have no authority over any society, but to give advice should it be desired, and especially information. The purpose in view was, wherever feasible, to diminish friction and secure increased efficiency of effort.

In view of the fact that comparatively few of the business men of New York had been able to attend meetings of the Conference, even the special business men's meeting on the evening of April 27th, it was suggested that a meeting be held in Trinity Church at noon. This suggestion was cordially indorsed by Bishop Doane and entered into heartily by Bishop Potter and the Rev. Mor-

gan Dix, rector of Trinity Church. The meeting was held and well attended. Addresses were made by Canon Edmonds, Mr. Robert E. Speer, Dr. William Ashmore, of China, and Dr. John G. Paton, of the New Hebrides. On every hand the meeting was spoken of as a pronounced success, following in this respect the entire number of sessions of the Conference.

The delegates and missionaries scattered rapidly during the week, some of them to the Methodist General Conference in Chicago, now in session, others to make ready for the Presbyterian Assemblies soon to meet, while pastors and laymen went back to their homes. On every hand was heard one word of gratitude for what had been accomplished. Special resolutions of thanks were passed by the Executive Committee to the hospitable entertainers of the Conference in the city; to the press for its very full reports; to the many who had contributed in one form or another to the meetings and had made the continuous sessions possible. The Exhibit which attracted so much attention for its setting forth of the situation in mission lands is to be removed at once to the rooms of the Museum of Natural History in this city. It will remain for some time intact, and then articles loaned by friends will be returned to them and the Exhibit itself incorporated into the Museum, where it will serve for many years to come a special purpose for the study of mission history and the needs of mission lands.

It is impossible as yet to give the exact figures, but the following are as close an estimate as can be made: Boards and societies actually represented, 115; countries represented, 48; delegates, 1,500; missionaries, 600; number of meetings held, 75; estimated attendance, 163,000; attendance at Exhibit, 50,000. The financial statement is not yet complete, as all the bills are not yet in, but the actual cost will be not far from the original estimate of \$40,000.

Plans are already in progress for the preparation of the report of the Conference. It will be in two volumes, handsomely printed and bound, and will be divided into three parts: first, the story of the Conference, giving a sketch of previous conferences; the inception, plans for and organization and conduct of the Con-

ference; its personnel and its position in the history of missions; second, the contribution of the Conference, including the papers, addresses and discussions, carefully edited, that the best of all that was given may be preserved; third, appendices, including the organization and roll of the Conference, its program as carried out in detail, the summary of mission statistics, a bibliography of the best mission books, a list of mission societies, and an index. Through special donations covering the first cost the committee in charge is able to offer it to advance subscribers at the phenomenally low rate of \$1.00 for the two volumes. As soon as it is offered to the trade the price will be raised to \$1.50. All orders should be accompanied with the cash and may be sent to the Publication Committee of the Ecumenical Conference, 156 Fifth avenue, New York City.



Swiss Protestants

At the Swiss National Pastoral Conference, held at Geneva last fall, the chief topic for debate and discussion was the problem which can fairly be regarded as the leading international question of the Protestant churches—namely, that of the authority of the Scriptures in the light of the reconstructed Biblical science of the times. The theses were furnished by Professor Martin, of Geneva, who acknowledged that for the Protestant world now the Scriptures cannot possess the legislative and juridic authority they did for original Protestantism, but, on account of the change in the doctrine of inspiration, this authority is only of a religious-moral kind. Protestantism has only one authority—namely, the living Christ and the historical Christ—and the special authority of the Scriptures consists in this, that they testify of him and of his believers. These sentiments, which are readily recognized as expressions of the newer Ritschl school of theology, that has gained such a headway in Protestant Switzerland and Protestant France, were cheered to the echo by the younger pastors, while the traditional views were defended by the older pastors. On another important measure, however, old and young were a unit—namely, in the rejection of the proposals of a more extended liturgical service and

a more ornamental type of churches and church decorations made by Professor Morel, of Neufchatel, who had been strongly influenced by the Lutheran views of Professor Spitta, of Strassburg. In this regard the whole convention, which was representative and large, was soundly Calvinistic.

Christ's Writing on the Ground

In the *Christliche Welt*, of Leipzig, No. 35, Professor Casper Réne Gregory has published a short but very interesting contribution to the disputed section, John 7, 35, to 8, 11, the object being not a defense of or an attack on this famous pericope, but rather its interpretation on the basis of peculiar readings found by the author in three different manuscripts, one in Athens, another in Mt. Athos, and a third in Dessau, the additional matter adding great dramatic interest and clearness to the words. In the traditional form of the text Christ is described as stooping over and writing on the ground, which action and his deportment results in the accusers of the woman caught in adultery leaving him and her, apparently in shame. But what it was in Christ's writing that effected this change in the program of the Pharisees is not indicated. According to the variants found by Gregory, Christ wrote in the sand some leading sins of the woman's accusers, and he interprets this to signify that as soon as these saw that the Lord knew of the great wrongs they had done, but which they had thought were secret, in the consciousness of their guilt they left him. These additional words certainly make clear what hitherto had been enigmatical in the text. Gregory has evidently a high opinion of this pericope, even if it is not a part or portion of the canonical Gospel. He thinks that possibly it is older than this Gospel itself, and he closes with these words:

"The scene here described evidently made an indelible impression on the souls of those present. In what manner and when and where this section found its way into the Gospel of St. John, we do not know. But who would be willing to miss it?"

CLOSELY connected with the Ecumenical Conference are two movements

which will call for the cordial support of the people. One is an organization to be known as "The American Society for the Protection of the Native Races from the Liquor Traffic." This was formed at a meeting held in the Church Missions House under the auspices of the Board of Managers of the Church Temperance Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Bishop Doane, of Albany, presided and a large number of those who had taken part in the Ecumenical Conference were present. Dr. Battersby, secretary of the "Native Races and Liquor Traffic Committee," of Great Britain, was present and indicated what his committee had been able to do in influencing the British Government. It is hoped that this new organization here will accomplish much in the same line. Another committee is being formed for the relief of the famine in India. A mass meeting was held in Carnegie Hall just before the close of the Conference and a considerable sum of money was there collected. It was thought desirable to form a more permanent committee, and a large number of prominent men of this city have entered into it heartily.

... In view of the limited accommodations at Mr. Moody's school at Mt. Harmon and the large number of applications, a change has been made by which the school will practically be in continuous session. The first spring and summer term begins May 2d and closes August 31st, and in addition to all the regular courses during this term daily classes in the Bible and addresses in the new memorial chapel will be given by a large number of men prominent in Christian work. Special arrangements will also be made for such persons as may wish to come for a shorter time than the full term.

... The Congregational pulpits of this city are being filled. Dr. H. P. Dewey, of Concord, N. H., has accepted the call to succeed Dr. Richard Salter Storrs as pastor of the Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, and it is thought that he will be able to enter upon his duties there in about a month. The Pilgrim Congregational Church, of Manhattan, has welcomed its new pastor, the Rev. Frank Ellsworth Ramsdell, of Cambridge, Mass.

FINANCIAL.

Increased Bank Circulation.

THERE has already been a considerable increase of the national bank note circulation under the stimulus of the refunding provisions of the Gold Standard law. On March 15th we pointed out that the situation at that time did not permit a trustworthy estimate of the approaching addition to the volume of the currency, remarking that in twelve months it might be as much as \$100,000,000. Up to the end of April the increase in bank circulation, from the beginning of the calendar year, was about \$38,000,000 (or from \$246,195,000 to \$284,150,000), but an examination of the bonds deposited, with due allowance for the addition of 10 per cent. permitted by the statute, showed that provision had been made for an increase of about \$56,000,000. At the end of last week it was announced that engagements made up to that time called for a total bank note circulation of about \$305,000,000 (against \$246,195,000 at the beginning of the year), or an increase of \$59,000,000, of which about \$20,000,000 had not been issued, owing to delay in the printing and forwarding of the new notes. An interesting forecast of the probable extent of the addition has been made by William C. Cornwell, president of the City National Bank, of Buffalo, who addressed a circular letter of inquiry to 3,000 national banks. His estimate, based upon the replies received, was that the increase within a short period following the beginning of refunding operations would be \$69,000,000; that \$20,500,000 would be added before the end of the first year; that there would be a further addition of \$22,000,000 after a decline in the market price of the new bonds; and that \$10,000,000 should be added for the circulation taken out by new banks, making a total of \$121,500,000. As we have said, about \$59,000,000 is already in sight, so that Mr. Cornwell's estimate appears to have been not far out of the way. Comptroller Dawes thinks that the total increase in two years may amount to \$125,000,000, and prob-

ably will not exceed that sum. As the entire quantity of money in circulation in this country on April 1st was \$2,021,274,506, an addition of \$125,000,000 would be an increase of only 6 per cent., which could not be regarded as injurious inflation. The increase will be gradual, and the effect of it upon the money market will be counteracted in some measure by the continuing accumulation of surplus revenue in the Treasury.

During the first six weeks of the operation of the new law there were nearly 900 applications for the organization of new banks. These have been carefully scrutinized. Up to the end of April, as recently reported by Mr. Brosius, chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, there had been approved 196 applications for banks having a capital of less than \$50,000, the total capital of these being \$5,075,000, and 48 applications for banks having a capital of \$50,000 or more, the total for these being \$5,305,000. Under these approved applications there had been actually organized 32 banks of the smaller class (capital, \$880,000), and 18 of the larger banks (capital, \$2,965,000), with a total capital of \$3,845,000 for the entire 50. A statement of the circulation taken out by these new banks is not at present available, but the first 35 of them deposited bonds for circulation amounting to little more than the minimum legal requirement, or less than \$800,000 in all. At this rate the organization of several hundred new banks of small capital would not largely increase the circulation; but those already organized may take out more circulation hereafter, if the price of the new bonds shall fall. It may be noted that the new law, by permitting the organization of banks having a capital of only \$25,000, has already extended banking facilities to many small towns where they were needed, as 196 of the new banks are of this class. The list shows that nearly half of these small banks are situated as follows: Oklahoma, 10; Texas, 12; North Dakota, 9; South Dakota, 3; Indian Territory, 5; Ne-

braska, 17; Kansas, 6; Minnesota, 14; North Carolina, 3; Virginia, 5; Kentucky, 3; Indiana, 6; Wyoming, 2. The beneficial operation of them may exert a good influence upon public opinion in many places where an unfortunate prejudice against national banks exists.



Financial Items.

THE electrical equipment of the new Metropolitan Underground Railway and the new suburban system of the Western Railway, in Paris, is to be supplied from this country.

....The *Manufacturers' Record* shows that since the beginning of the year 170 new banks have been organized in the Southern States, 93 of them being State or private institutions, and the remainder National banks.

....For the nine months ending with March the net earnings of the Atchison system showed the large increase of \$4,501,869 over those of the corresponding months of last year, when the total was \$9,284,947.

....The New Haven Steamboat Company, which has existed as an independent corporation for more than half a century, has been bought by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company for about \$750,000.

....Returns from Hawaii show that the exports in 1899 were \$22,628,741, an increase of about \$5,000,000. All but about \$100,000 worth came to this country, and the value of the sugar exported exceeded \$21,000,000. Imports from the States were \$15,020,830, and the value of the machinery imported was almost twice as large as in 1898.

....The contract for all the structural steel required for the new Rapid Transit tunnel and railway in New York, rails excepted, has been awarded to the Carnegie Steel Company for about \$4,500,000. The rails will cost about \$1,500,000, and probably will be supplied by the same company.

....From one mill in Alabama, which has been in operation for only eighteen months, twelve carloads of cotton cloth

were shipped to China last week. An arrangement has been made for the sale in China of the greater part of the output of this mill during some years to come. Such transactions show how directly the South is interested in "the open door."

....The reports of *Bradstreet's* show that the gross earnings of the railroads (106 systems, operating nearly 102,000 miles of track) in March were larger by 12½ per cent. than those of the same month last year. The increase for the first quarter of the year was 16 per cent.

....The exports of coal from this country were almost twice as large in February last as in the same month of 1899; and for the eight months ending with February the total was 4,524,169 tons, against only 3,280,599 for the corresponding months of the preceding year. Contracts for large export shipments to Southern Europe have recently been made.

....The stockholders of the Western National Bank recently voted to increase the number of the bank's Directors to "not exceeding twenty-one," and then elected the following new Directors: John F. Dryden, President of the Prudential Insurance Company; Henry M. Alexander, the bank's attorney; Martin Erdman, of Speyer & Co.; Charles T. Barney, President of the Knickerbocker Trust Company; Luther Kountze, of Kountze Brothers. The number was thus increased on account of the large and gratifying growth of the bank's business in recent years, the surplus and undivided profits having increased from \$285,000 in 1895 to more than \$1,500,000 at the present time, while the deposits have risen from \$12,000,000 to more than \$40,000,000 during the same period.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week:

BANKS.

American Exchange....	192	Commerce	283
Broadway	248	Market and Fulton....	230
Chemical	4001	New York, N. B. A	263
City	345	Park.....	430

TRUST COMPANIES.

State	455
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INSURANCE.

The Plain Truth.

"This idea that life insurance costs too much finds marked illustration in the public attitude toward assessment life insurance companies. The great practical evil in the transactions of most of these institutions has been the attempt to give too much in return for the money they have collected. They have not used an exorbitant amount for expenses when the work they have done is measured by the standard of cost prevailing in life insurance. As a rule, they have had too little money available for expense to permit them to do that part of their work well. As far as the mortality charges are concerned, they have simply collected the minimum amount that would enable them to meet current losses. Under these circumstances, the natural and inevitable increase in death rate due to increasing age abundantly accounts for the necessity of increase in price. It was what was not to be avoided. Yet no one accepts this natural and sufficient explanation."—*The Guardian*.

THIS is from a journal which saw fit, some years ago, to convert itself into an organ of the assessment societies; later, its editor connected himself with the Mutual Reserve Fund, of which he is now vice-president. It is only just to say that the signs have long been plain of a struggle in his mind between the obligations of advocacy he had assumed and the facts in human nature and the laws of numbers which opposed it. Under this struggle, he has more than once admitted—probably unconsciously—in his capacity as writer what his position as advocate seemed to forbid; yet we esteem his services a distinct benefit to the Mutual Reserve, and if it succeeds in coming through its difficulties (as now appears probable) we shall give to him a large measure of the credit.

For the extract above, we cannot see in what way the opening sentence is correct. That insurance costs too much—*i. e.*, more than people like to pay and more than they can pay without sacrifice—needed no proving, for it was always true, nor do we perceive how "the public attitude" mentioned illustrates it. That the associations have tried to give too much is true, but the whole truth is that they have not done this honestly; what they *did* do was not to say they

were giving too much, but to vociferate that the regular companies were giving too little. They offered term insurance under the guise of whole-life insurance—precisely equivalent to selling gilt for gold; and they proclaimed that their price was exactly right, not too small, but that the regular companies were extortioners and robbers. Precisely this—and now "the public attitude toward assessment life insurance companies" is that of anger at the discovery of a cheat and of indignant unwillingness, after having paid inadequate rates for years, to have those rates made just. This is the trouble of the Mutual Reserve to-day.

Such anger and resistance are not wholly excusable. Nobody has any right to be a dupe. When the countryman finds the bundle of paper between two one-dollar notes instead of the expected counterfeits, printed from genuine stolen plates and indistinguishable even at the Treasury, he need not look for sympathy among honest men, for he meant to swindle others, and has been swindled himself. The many victims of the just-convicted Franklin Syndicate Miller are not would-be swindlers, but they wanted to get rich swiftly, and when a man opens his mouth so wide that the effort to do so shuts his eyes and confuses what sense he possesses, let him blame himself. Hence, when life insurance is offered at half the rates charged by companies which, at least, can and do fulfil their contracts, nobody has excuse for grabbing at it without so much as chalking a few figures on a barn door, to see whether the thing can be done. The dupe is himself a partner in the deception that catches him.

But this does not excuse the duper. It did not protect Miller. It does not justify the Mutual Reserve, nor screen it from its troubles. "The natural and inevitable increase in death rate due to increasing age" does abundantly account for the resisted increase in rates, and it was unavoidable; yet the reason why "no one accepts this natural and sufficient explanation" is that the explanation

was not made at the proper time. On the contrary, the Association concealed the truth, and used to put on its checks "15 years' record, \$45,000,000 saved to members." Mr. Harper, the founder, who did this, ate sour grapes, and Messrs. Burnham and Eldridge find their teeth set on edge.

The Mutual Reserve will come through, we hope, for too many life insurance organizations have already gone down. But the lesson ought to be so deeply impressed as to make a repetition of its career impossible.



Complaint and Opportunity.

From Louisiana comes a statement of grievance, with the request that it be laid before the world. Insurance rates there are too high, so exorbitant that few persons carry as much insurance as they ought to have, and many carry none at all. Says the writer:

"When in Illinois I was insured in a New England company for \$800 on my goods, for which I paid \$8 premium for three years. I came down here, and found I had to pay \$21.60 for the same goods for the same time to the same company; \$13.60 more, simply because I was in the South. Not a particle more risk, tho I believe the companies claim there is. The agent with whom I insured here told me that when he first took the agency he asked why these excessive rates, and he was told that the incendiary character of the negro population and the inflammable nature of the materials made the risk greater. Both are excuses and not reasons. As to the first, there never has been any suspicion that any fire has been set by negroes. They are too scared down here to attempt it. There is not the shadow of truth in such excuse. As to the second, it arises either from utter ignorance or wilful misrepresentation. Let any one experiment with a piece of white pine and one of yellow pine. Bring flame to lick the surface, or expose them to a scorching heat, and see which will ignite first. I will admit that yellow pine will make a hotter fire when it is burning, but a building of white pine will go down quicker than one of yellow pine will when once they get afire.

"I would not complain if a small increase was made, even if there is no reason for it. But when it comes to paying nearly three times as much I kick considerably. I want to suggest that if there is any company in the coun-

try which is willing to receive fair rates, there is a big business down here for them."

We will cheerfully publish any comment which the company referred to may choose to make upon the particular case of increase, yet we cannot admit the proposition that such increase was made "because I was in the South;" the company must have believed that the character of the risk had changed. Is not the complainant overlooking the fact that the degree of risk does not depend wholly upon the character of the goods, or the character of the owner (which latter we cannot suppose to have changed because of removal), or even upon the comparative inflammability of yellow pine and white pine? That last is a point of academic interest, but either variety is considered here sufficiently lively and the difference in the number of minutes required to "go down" does not seem to us highly important. Is not the writer overlooking—or underrating—what is called "exposure?"

It will be observed that there is a difference of opinion about the proper rating, and the gravamen of the property owner is really that he wants to make his own. He admits that the companies claim there is more risk; but he knows better, and he wants to stand on both sides of the counter, doing the selling and the buying both.

The plea of incendiary hazard is summarily dismissed as a mere pretense. We are not quite sure about the possible exposure of race hostility, and we recall a case in another State in which retaliatory burnings back and forth actually did occur.

To the natural plea that the companies exact excessive rates because competition permits them, the natural answer is the inquiry why competition fails, the field being assumed desirable. However, any company which wants "a big business" at what is considered by the property owners "fair rates" can address Mr. Eben Herbert, Hammond, La. He will excuse the giving of his name, for that seems the most direct way of aiding his quest.



The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK. THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1900

No. 2685

Survey of the World.

Populist Nominees and Platforms

The two Populist national conventions were held last week, the fusionists meeting in a big circus tent at Sioux Falls, S. D., and the independents, or Middle-of-the-Roaders, in Cincinnati. Everybody knew that the fusion Populists would nominate Bryan, but it was expected that they would not insist upon offering a complete ticket to their Democratic allies, whose convention will not be held until July 4th. It was the desire of Bryan's friends and the Democratic leaders that the convention at Sioux Falls should leave the nomination for the second place to a committee, which should be instructed to confer with the Democratic convention. But the personal interests of two Senators called for a full ticket, and ex-Congressman Charles A. Towne was nominated for vice-president. At the Middle-of-the-Road convention the popularity of the temporary chairman, Milford W. Howard, of Alabama, threatened to upset the ticket nominated in 1898; but Howard withdrew his name, and the nominations of two years ago—Wharton Barker for president, and Ignatius Donnelly for vice-president—were ratified. We publish elsewhere in this issue an article concerning these conventions. The two platforms are substantially in agreement. Both call for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, but the independents prefer an irredeemable paper currency. Both say that the Government should own the railroads, but the independents add the telegraphs, telephones and mines. The income tax, municipal ownership of public utilities, direct legislation by the initiative and the

referendum, and the election of Senators by popular vote are demanded by both parties, but the independents would have the President and the Federal judges also elected directly by the people. Both platforms assert that the only remedy for trusts is government ownership. The fusionists express sympathy with the Boers, ask for the exclusion of Japanese immigrants, say that the war in the Philippines should be stopped and independence should be given to the Filipinos, denounce injunctions in labor disputes, and call for free trade with Porto Rico. Their platform is said to have the approval of Bryan. Prominent Western Democrats say that the second place on the national ticket ought to be given to a Democrat in the East, and Comptroller Coler, of New York, is mentioned as a desirable candidate. Mr. Towne is a personal friend of Bryan, and some predict that he will withdraw if the Kansas City convention shall prefer another man.

Germany and the Monroe Doctrine

The debate in the Senate on the price of armor plates gave Mr. Lodge an opportunity last week to make some remarks about that impending defense of the Monroe doctrine to which Secretary Root looked forward in his speech at the Grant dinner. Mr. Lodge urged that we should enlarge the navy for the protection of our coast and the control of the isthmus canal. Turning to the question of possible war, he continued:

"We can never allow these Danish islands to pass into any hands other than those of their present possessor except our own. The nation of Europe that would undertake to take

possession of these islands and hold them, right there on the road to the canal, to make of them great naval stations and places of arms, would be, by that very act, the enemy of the United States. It would be impossible for us to submit to any such thing as that. The Monroe doctrine is the greatest protection of the United States. I am by no means confident that some European Power (perhaps one whose navy is just now receiving such a rapid increase) may not test that doctrine, that we may not find ourselves called upon to protect Brazil or some other South American State from invasion, and that we may not be called upon to see to it that no new European State is established on this continent of South America. I am not conjuring up imaginary dangers. The way to prevent peaceably the seizure of any part of the South American continent or of the West Indian islands by any European Power, is to have a navy which no Power in the world can afford to disregard."

On the following day, after Mr. Hoar had said that we had been a first-class Power since the war of 1812, and that any country since that time would have preferred to settle a difficulty with us by diplomacy rather than by war, Mr. Spooner replied at some length to Mr. Lodge's speech. The Monroe doctrine, he said, was dear to the American people and would never be surrendered. But it was not about to be attacked:

"I believe that there has not been a time in fifty years when there was less danger than there is to-day of the challenge of that doctrine by any government under the sky, and I was quite surprised at the suggestion that we should be ready to meet a challenge of it by Germany. I have on the highest authority warrant for the assertion that the relations between the United States and Germany were never more friendly than they are to-day."

Mr. Hale said he did not expect hostilities, even in the remote future, with Germany. "that great country which is tied to us by indissoluble bonds, in the name of ten millions of people of German extraction who to-day are some of our best citizens."

The Labor Strikes

The contest between the four thousand striking railway employees and the railway company in St. Louis resembles the memorable controversy in Cleveland, although the police in St. Louis have been more faithful in performance of their duty. Several members of the force have been severely injured by brickbats or pistol shots, while, on the other hand, as a result of the repeated riots many strikers

or persons sympathizing with them have been taken to the hospitals. Mobs have attacked the police, and volleys have been exchanged between the rioters and the officers of the law. Several persons have been killed. Among these was a young woman, Mrs. Flora Siegfried, whose skull was fractured by a brickbat as she was crossing the street with a baby in her arms. Cars have been wrecked by dynamite, and in some instances passengers were badly hurt. Late on Sunday night the Governor ordered the police authorities to swear in 2,000 deputies. In this controversy the demands of the employees are reported by the press to have been as follows: That all conductors, motor-men and gripmen be required to join the union within thirty days; that after five days all workmen in the shops must be members of the union; that the question of discharging an employee must be referred to the union; that any employee suspended from membership by the union must be suspended from employment by the company, and that if the union should reinstate him the company must pay him for the period of suspension. The strike of the street railway men in Kansas City has been unsuccessful, owing partly to the refusal of more than half the employees to stop work, and partly to a sweeping temporary injunction, issued by the Federal Court of the district, which forbids the strikers to interfere with the transportation of the mails. The recent strikes of cigar-makers in New York have caused the manufacturers to establish factories in suburban cities. Eleven of these new ventures are reported. There has been little change in the building trades' controversy at Chicago, where the grand jury has indicted twenty-three strikers.

Embezzlement in Cuba

The arrest of Charles W. F. Neely, Chief Financial Agent of the Post Office Department in Cuba, for embezzlement, was due to the discovery that a large sum had been stolen from the funds of the Department in Havana. Neely had just arrived in this country, and was on his way from New York to his home in Muncie, Ind., when he was intercepted at Rochester and taken into custody on the charge that he had em-

bezzled \$36,000. Further inquiry shows that the sum stolen, presumably by Neely and his confederates, is not less than \$105,000. Neely's assistant in Havana, Corydon Rich, another resident of Muncie, who was associated with Neely in various business undertakings, has made a confession and enabled the authorities to recover \$5,000 of the stolen money. Deputy Auditor Reeves and his assistant, one Reynolds, who are said to have certified to the correctness of Neely's accounts, are held under guard in Havana. Neely was a friend of Perry S. Heath, First Assistant Postmaster-General, to whose brothers he sold, before his appointment to this office in Cuba, the newspaper which he had been publishing in Muncie. He had had no experience in the postal service, but was an active politician. He was appointed in December, 1898, and in Havana he became interested in various business enterprises. Among these is a brick manufacturing company, of which he is president, while Rich, who has confessed, is the secretary of it. Neely retained an interest in a job printing office at Muncie, to which the Government was induced to give large orders for blanks and other stationery required in the Cuban service. It is stated that the sum stolen from the postal funds was \$69,000 in 1899 and \$36,000 in the first four months of this year. Neely's books are said to have been kept so carelessly that very little information can be obtained from them. The head of the postal service in Cuba—which has not been under the control of the War Department and the Governor-General—is E. G. Rathbone of Ohio, who has been in the Government service for some years and has also been known as an active politician who, like Assistant Postmaster-General Heath, found little or nothing to commend in the principles and rules of civil service reform. Governor-General Wood has called for the extradition of Neely, and the Government at Washington will spare no effort in the work of getting the facts and punishing the guilty.



The Philippines

The insurgents continue their guerilla warfare, attacking small bodies of American troops wherever possible, but Aguinaldo does not seem to be as aggressive in the

north as was anticipated on his first appearance. Señor Buencamino, at one time a member of the Filipino Cabinet, and who was said to be the ablest of them all, and who was captured by the American troops, was recently released from imprisonment by General Otis and affirms that he has become reconciled to American sovereignty and will use his influence for peace. He has issued a statement claiming that American protection is absolutely essential to the existence of the Filipinos as a nationality, and that at present any purely Filipino *régime* is impracticable. He recommends a program including recognition of the United States, cessation of hostilities and co-operation on the part of the Filipinos in the suppressing of bandit bands; a declaration by the United States guaranteeing personal liberties and rights under a constitution; a Filipino representative delegation to present to Congress and the public their desires; the application of a part of the public funds to sick and wounded Filipino soldiers; the transfer of the insurgent funds to the American treasury; the establishment of a permanent system of Filipino representatives to the civil commission and the exclusion of friars from the administration of parishes. He affirms that the chief elements obstructing peace are the Filipino agitators in Manila and the friars, both of whom see in American government loss of their own prestige, and says that, if the new commission shall make it possible for Aguinaldo and other leaders to surrender without loss of personal respect and honor, it will be no difficult matter to secure peace.



America and Turkey

The claim by the United States Government against the Turkish Government for indemnity for the loss of American property at Harput during the time of the massacres, and for imperial iradés authorizing the rebuilding of the Harput College and the putting up of new buildings for Robert College and a hospital at Cesarea, have called forth very much of comment on every hand. The papers have been full of statements to the effect that Minister Straus, now in this country, was about to resign, and that the various promises by the Turkish

Government would not be kept. As a matter of fact Mr. Straus has not resigned and does not expect to so long as this question is an open one. Meanwhile the iradé for the rebuilding of the Harput College has been issued and a similar one for additional buildings at Robert College, and one for the hospital at Cesarea, if not already given, is assured. As to the payment of the money indemnity the situation remains the same. The promises of the Sultan are on record, and it has become a personal matter between himself and the United States Government. That he should do his best to withhold payment is well understood as natural, in view of the fact that the various European Powers are simply waiting until that money is paid to present their own bills for similar damages, and in fact the preliminaries have already been gone through. This, however, makes no difference with the United States Government, and while as yet there have been no threats, it is well understood that the State Department at Washington does not propose to yield at all in the matter, but will press to its accomplishment, taking its stand upon the very definite and thrice repeated assurances of the Sultan himself. In this connection it is well to call attention to the fact that these charges for indemnity do not emanate from the missionaries. As soon as the losses occurred, the United States Minister, Judge Terrell, officially called for an itemized statement of all losses sustained. Lists were carefully prepared which were subsequently revised so as to cover actual losses to property, real and personal, and it is this list alone which is under consideration. Thus \$73,807 are asked for Harput. This includes \$36,500 for the total loss of all the buildings of the female department of Euphrates College, and all but two of the male department, as well as the theological seminary of the mission and eight dwelling houses. Other items were \$6,695 for apparatus, libraries, etc.; personal losses of the sixteen adult missionaries amounting to \$24,467; losses by students and native teachers \$3,530, and consequent damages \$2,615. Very gross misstatements have been made with regard to the personal charges. Thus one charge of \$3,674 has been exaggerated to \$9,010; another of \$25,000 to

\$72,000, and so on. The whole list has been carefully supervised by the United States Legation, and represents not the claim of missionaries for damage done to missionary work, but of the United States Government for material losses to American citizens. It is in view of this that Minister Straus takes his stand so strongly in favor of pressing the claim against the Turkish Government.



Lord Salisbury's Speech

The annual festival of the Primrose League was celebrated last week in Albert Hall. Lord Salisbury, the grand master, presided and made a speech which has attracted attention on every hand. He commented on the remarkable change that has taken place in the views of the people regarding the empire, accepting it as a privilege and duty rather than repelling it as a burden. The older conception he illustrated by referring to Mr. Gladstone's treatment of the questions of South Africa and Egypt as exemplified at Majuba Hill and in the death of Gordon. The latter had been avenged; with regard to the former it is perhaps too soon, the Premier said, to speak positively; yet they were on the road to righting the great wrong. What, however, attracted special attention was a lengthy reference to Ireland. He said that Mr. Gladstone in an evil moment had attached himself to the idea of the separation of England and Ireland. That purpose had failed, and yet there were still those who looked forward to its success. Altho it is not frequently that causes which have once been well beaten have reappeared to any purpose in English history, he was assured that there was no hope that practical independence would ever be given to Ireland, and then dwelt upon the lesson taught by South Africa; that it was a great risk to give a disloyal government the power to accumulate forces against the imperial Government. In South Africa such a government had, in spite of warnings, accumulated armaments and thus secured a terrible advantage. A similar blunder would not be made with regard to Ireland. Turning to the general situation, he said that external forces would occupy a considerably larger space hereafter among the problems to be solved,

not necessarily because they are inherently more important but because of their cumulative power, which may reach a point requiring the most earnest and active efforts. He deprecated any undue alarm at these words. The state of affairs he considered to be very peaceful, and spoke most cordially of the careful, calm neutrality observed by all the governments of the world. He could not, however, deny the existence of a feeling of bitterness against England, which might be "mere caprice to satisfy the exigencies of journalists to-day or a deep-seated feeling which later England may have to reckon with." He affirmed that there can be no security, no confidence in the feelings or sympathy of other nations except through the efficiency of English defense and the strength of the English arm. He then urged the development of land defense; the navy was most important, but the navy without the land support might be overcome.



Another Austrian Break-up

The hopes for a better situation in Austria have been disappointed. Before the Reichsrath assembled there were indications that the peace which it was expected would be secured would not be maintained. The Koerber Ministry had prepared a bill regulating the language question in Bohemia and Moravia, which in the view of many would remove the existing difficulties. Others, however, doubted this, and the result seems to have indorsed the position of the doubters. The Reichsrath reopened on May 8th, the Premier in an able speech presenting the bill, but he was not permitted even to read it through without most vigorous protests and interruptions from both the Czechs and the Germans. The leaders of the former declared the acceptance of the bill impossible, and proclaimed war to the knife. Obstructive tactics were at once commenced, and the Czechs say that they have over two thousand petitions, which will be produced for the purpose of compelling a roll call and ballot upon each one, thus preventing all regular Parliamentary work. The Premier declared that the existence of Parliament was at stake and, altho he was averse to any-

thing tending toward absolutism, the Government must protect itself. The result is a generally expressed belief on both sides that the Reichsrath will be permanently dissolved as soon as the Delegations meet in Budapest this week. What will follow this is by no means certain. The present constitution may be declared unworkable, and the Emperor then must decree a new one. That the Emperor will shrink from this is probable, and yet his very decided action not long since, when the language dispute seemed about to enter the army, may compel him; and the fact that the treasury finds itself in an anomalous situation, unable to meet bills, owing to the lack of appropriations by the Reichsrath, will almost certainly call for emergency measures of great importance. Just what line will be followed in any new constitution it is impossible as yet to say, but the impression seems to be that the suffrage would be largely increased, and that restriction of obstructive tactics would be emphasized.



Renewed British Victories

Lord Roberts has given a new proof of the wisdom of his policy, which consists in waiting until he is ready and then making a general advance so rapidly as to prevent the enemy from making any effective resistance. From the moment that he started, after securing control of Bloemfontein, he has scarcely been delayed a day, capturing in succession Brandfort, Winburg and Kroonstad, until he is now probably on the very borders of the Vaal River and threatening the Transvaal itself. He has accomplished this by virtue of his immense force, which has extended clear beyond the Boer lines, outflanking them at every point and rendering their hold even upon strongly fortified places impossible. The rough country between Winburg and Kroonstad, where it was supposed that a strong resistance would be made, was evacuated almost as rapidly as the British could advance, and Kroonstad itself was yielded without a fight, altho its defenses were of the highest order. The retreat of the Boers, however, was in no sense a rout. They withdrew rapidly, indeed, but in good order, and carried with them a great portion of

their arms and ammunition, and had time to destroy a large portion of what they could not take. They withdrew because it was perfectly evident that to stay would mean terrible loss, with no possibility of success. At the same time the troops for the relief of Mafeking are advancing, and as the latest reports from the city are favorable, there is little doubt but that during the present week, or at any rate within a few days, that beleaguered garrison will be relieved. General Buller has driven the Boers beyond the Biggarsberg range, has probably occupied Dundee and appears to be pushing through the passes on the west to join forces with Lord Roberts. There are still some forces in the region of Ladybrand, but these are taking alarm and withdrawing to the north, hoping to escape between Lord Roberts on the west and General Buller on the east. The result of all this is that the Orange Free State is entirely under English control. The reports continue to come in with increasing force of the demoralization of the Free Staters, and the division between the Free State and the Transvaal. So far as appears very few Free State troops have crossed the Vaal River, altho Generals Botha and De Wet have gone with President Kruger. The Free Staters, it is said, are loud in their charges against the Transvaal troops for deserting them and leaving them to bear the brunt of the war, and the commandos, it appears, are disintegrating on every side, the men returning to their homes wherever they can. What will be the next step is not yet evident. It is even asserted that there will be no special effort to defend the line of the Vaal River, while even Pretoria and Johannesburg may be left undefended, President Kruger and his Government, together with a small military force, retiring to the rough country around Lydenburg, northeast of Pretoria, from which they will try to carry on a guerrilla warfare and weary out the English troops. As to President Steyn's course there is no definite information. Some reports claim that he has established his capital at Heilbron, in the Orange Free State. There are also reports of the existence of a peace party in the Volksraad itself, which insists that overtures for peace should be made at once.

Trade Development in Japan

The inauguration of so many radical changes, not merely in the government of Japan, but in its trade relations have called attention to the report of foreign trade in that empire. As yet it would appear no great change has taken place. The year opened with a new tariff, with higher rates of duty on imports, while all tariff on exports was done away with in July. The result was a greatly decreased import trade the first part of the year with, however, a large advance during the latter part of the year, so that the total returns were about the same as for the previous year, exports and imports being very nearly equal and amounting together to about \$222,000,000. The interesting features of the situation are connected less with the figures than with the character of the trade. The introduction of manufactures has decreased greatly, but there has been a corresponding increase in the amount of raw materials. Thus the woolen industry has made great strides during the past few years. The demand for woolen goods and woolen clothing has been growing, and a rise in the price of wool is already noticeable. As to the distribution of trade with foreign countries, naturally Great Britain leads with a total of about \$80,000,000; United States comes next with \$52,000,000; China, \$35,000,000; France, \$18,000,000, and Germany, \$10,000,000. As divided between imports and exports United States leads in exports with \$32,000,000; the British Empire, including not merely Great Britain itself, but the colonies, coming next with \$27,000,000; then follow China and France, Germany being very small as compared with previous years. The trade with both Great Britain and Germany has fallen off in a marked degree, while that with the United States has increased. There has been also in British relations a decrease of note in the shipping, while German shipping has held its own. A general survey of the situation indicates that Japanese industry is still hampered by a want of efficient organization and the lack of cheap capital, this latter especially being due to a considerable degree to the large expenditure for armaments abroad, involving a restriction of the currency at home.

The Failure of Municipal Ownership.

By •H. H. Vreeland,

PRESIDENT OF THE METROPOLITAN STREET RAILROAD OF NEW YORK CITY

PRIVATE ownership and operation of street railways is, I am convinced, better for the people who ride and the employees of the road. Private ownership gives better service, better accommodations and cheaper fares than public ownership can, and pays as good wages.

Results of recent investigations by the State of New York and the State of Massachusetts and by such authorities as Benj. Taylor, F.R.G.S., all tend to the same conclusion establishing the superiority of private ownership in all respects. Mr. Taylor's recent article in *Cassier's Magazine* concedes this:

"The much talked and written about by gentlemen who have no experience in railroad-ing, municipal ownership of street railroads has been practically untried, except in Glasgow, where it is a limited success. The other railroads owned and operated by municipalities are so insignificant as to be unworthy of notice."

Glasgow, therefore, affords us the only basis of comparison, and I think that after an examination any fair minded person will come to the conclusion that we have much the best of it, and that the Glasgow system would not do here at all.

A man may ride eight miles in Glasgow for two pence; here he may ride for the same price fifty miles by means of our system of transfers. In Glasgow there are no transfers; here, last year, we gave away 148,000,000 of them. Therefore, when a man changes cars in Glasgow, he pays a new fare, and travel there is quite likely to be dearer than here. It is true that one may ride half a mile for a half penny, but I don't see that that is any advantage, for if one only wants to go half a mile it is healthier to walk—and in Glasgow quicker.

There is small trackage in Glasgow, only a few miles on the most densely crowded streets. They know nothing there of that enterprise which is so familiar among railroad men here, and which causes them to push their lines out into new districts to build them up, operating those lines for years at a loss to

themselves and building up sections of the city where there were formerly no houses—thus benefiting the home seeker and the city as well, giving the former cheaper rents and the latter a new area for taxation.

So conservative has Glasgow's municipally operated railroad been, so unwilling to take any chances in extending its service, that it would have needed extremely bad management to produce anything like failure. Then, again, the accommodations for the passengers are very poor in Glasgow compared with those given by American roads. New York people now have the best service in the world. We have 2,000 of the best cars that money can buy. They operate on 280 miles of road, and run more car miles per day than any system anywhere.

It is true that all the people don't have seats here, while in Paris a man is not allowed to board a bus or tram car unless there is a seat for him. But it does not follow that Paris has a system which we ought to follow. Our people would not stand on a corner waiting half an hour for a bus that could furnish an empty seat.

There is another point about this Glasgow comparison which must be taken into consideration if we would be fully cognizant of our own advantages—that is, the relative value of money here and there. The purchasing power of two pence is more in Glasgow than that of five cents in New York, and yet five cents will carry one fifty miles here and only eight miles in Glasgow. Wages paid to the employees of the Glasgow road are only two-thirds of what we pay. There has been a pro-municipal ownership agitation, which has spread over the country during the past ten years, raging fiercely in our colleges and pulpits, and causing good men to say those things which are neither true nor sensible. And the consequence has been a great distortion of the facts relating to this matter of municipal ownership.

The most representative body among

the advocates of municipal ownership is the "Association for the Public Control of Franchises," which claims to have formulated the demand for municipal control and operation, and has stated the benefits it expects would accrue from both. One of its recent utterances was as follows:

"According to the most conservative authorities, half the city's revenues could be derived from its street car, gas and other franchises. In this event taxes upon private and personal property would be cut in two.

"What is even more important to the mass of our citizens: Public control of transportation and illuminating will lead to a similar reduction in car fares and gas bills."

This we hear coming out from the great clamor of irresponsible tongues that are calling for the municipalization of all street railroads and gas companies. It seems to be the voice of authority. Its statement is so concrete, its tone so assured, and moreover the wise ones whom it quotes are the "most conservative authorities." Surely, therefore, it is worthy of analysis. Let us see:

The city's annual revenue, according to the report of the Comptroller for the year ending August 1st, 1897, amounted to \$104,449,390, derived as follows:

Taxes	\$41,877,841
General fund.....	2,222,195
Appropriation account.....	241,393
Special and trust accounts.....	8,622,409
Loans	51,485,552

Total.....\$104,449,390

Unlimited as are the claims of these advocates of municipal ownership, I don't imagine that they intend to insist that the city would not be compelled to borrow any more money after repurchasing these franchises, and so for the purpose of reasonable argument let us subtract the item of the loans in the above table and state the total revenue at \$52,963,838, which is the amount minus that item. Now to raise one-half of this by means of the street car, gas and other franchises, those would have to yield \$26,481,919 over and above the cost of their operation. That is, provided the taxes remained at \$41,877,841. But unfortunately "taxes upon private and personal property would be cut in two."

Just how the city is to be enriched by the reduction of its revenue is explained in the second clause that I have quoted, which predicts "a similar reduction in

car fares and gas bills." Evidently the city which exists in the mind of the "Association for the Public Control of Franchises" is a very extraordinary city, because we know that an ordinary city, if its revenue from taxation was reduced one-half, would have to increase the revenue derived from other sources in order to make both ends meet. Here it is proposed to perform the same operation by reducing to one-half the only other available source of revenue. It is quite probable, therefore, that a municipally-owned railroad might be a great success in the city which exists in the minds of the association, and yet might fail in New York.

According to Mr. Edward E. Higgins, the recognized statistician on this subject, the entire net earnings (exclusive of interest for dividends) of street railroads, gas and electric light plants in New York, do not exceed \$18,000,000 per annum. So the futility of pursuing further this discussion on these lines is, I believe, apparent.

When a committee of the Legislature of the State of New York examined this matter of municipal ownership and control of public franchises in 1895, it was found that the most advanced advocates of reforms of various kinds had abandoned the original demand for municipal operation. Dr. Albert G. Shaw said: "I have never dreamed of advocating municipal ownership in the City of New York. I have never thought of it as a remedy." Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt said: "I am not in favor of government control of any more businesses." Another gentleman quoted the Mayor of Glasgow as saying that he was of the opinion that the city should not own its street railroads. Mr. Louis Windmuller said: "I think the business is better conducted by private enterprise; more honestly and economically than it would be under the municipal government's control."

The report which the committee of the Legislature made upon the testimony taken, says:

"We have attempted to give all classes an opportunity to be heard on the question of municipal ownership, and many have appeared before the committee and expressed their views, giving their reasons for or against the various municipalities of the State embarking in this business. But few have advocated the ownership and operation of railroads by the

cities. The preponderance of testimony taken and the majority of opinion expressed before this committee are against the subject so commonly referred to as Municipal Ownership. It is obvious, under our present system of municipal government, that the ownership and operation of railroads by the cities and municipalities would have a tendency to convert these enterprises into powerful political machines, the results of which would be detrimental to the public welfare. Under all the conditions and circumstances it would seem that the ownership and operation of street railroads by the municipal authorities is quite impracticable at the present time. As an abstract proposition we believe that no government, national, state or municipal, should embark in a business that can be as well conducted by private enterprise. The reverse of this proposition carried out to a logical conclusion would put all business enterprises under government management and control, and leave to no citizen any hope, ambition or aspiration beyond that of seeking an official position that affords a meager existence."

Robert P. Porter, who twenty years ago wrote a history of the debt of each State of the Union for the United States Government, and who has been studying this question of municipal ownership ever since its first appearance among us, said in his address to the Third Annual Convention of the League of American Municipalities, held at Syracuse, N. Y., September 19th-22d, 1899:

"Soon after the war a craze set in for municipal improvements similar to the present epidemic for owning and operating public utilities, and as a result local indebtedness and taxes had increased so rapidly that in many instances the burden upon the taxpayers became almost unbearable, and in some important cities repudiation was publicly advocated. The alarm occasioned by the increase of municipal indebtedness was emphasized in many of the Western States by the large sums of public money voted to aid innumerable private railroad schemes, a majority of which had not come up to the great expectations of the promoters and had left the unhappy communities responsible for millions of unpaid bonds. The history of this period of our State and local fiscal history should be familiar to advocates of municipal ownership in the United States. If not, they will find much official data of value and interest in Volume VII of the Tenth Census, which has a practical bearing on the question at issue. In seeking a remedy for the evil of municipal indebtedness which seriously threatened our cities and towns with bankruptcy during this period, the constitutional limitation of debt was hit upon, and thus the wisdom of the people put a brake upon municipal madness. In some of the more flagrant instances, that of Michigan for example, the people even went further and declared that the State must not be 'a party to or interested in any work of internal improvement,' so bit-

ter had been the experience with these experiments with a theory of government foreign to the sound maxim that the country is governed the best which is governed the least. This action on the part of the people of the State has saved Detroit from one of the wildest and probably one of the most disastrous experiments in municipal ownership yet recorded. The State constitutional limitation of debt which stopped the debt-creating mania during the seventies and early eighties will again come in to check these latter-day movements toward socialism and paternalism, till practical men in municipal affairs are enabled to examine fully not only the many complex questions involved in municipal ownership of all public utilities but to realize the stupendous change which such an absorption of private enterprise would bring about in the fundamental principle of the government of the Republic."

In England, where they have had much experience with municipal ownership, there is now a decided reaction, and a Royal Commission or Joint Committee of Parliament has been appointed, which may arrest the epidemic of municipal trading and interference with private enterprise, the effects of which have thoroughly alarmed many influential Englishmen, who fear that the individual effort will be choked by bureaucracy as effectually as it has been in Germany.

It is the increase of local indebtedness and taxation since the inauguration of municipal trading that has caused the alarm and dissatisfaction now noted in Great Britain. Between 1878 and 1897 the local debt of England and Wales has more than doubled, and now represents the enormous sum of \$1,260,000,000, over half of which represents various trading plants, which may or may not be worth the original capital invested therein. In the past twenty years, according to Mr. Porter's figures, the local debt of England has increased 120 per cent., and the annual amount of local taxation has increased seventy-seven per cent., while the population has only increased 23.6.

Mr. Dixon Henry Davies, speaking before the London Society of Arts, said recently that about all the English municipalities have thus far done with electric lighting is to tie it up so that private enterprise is afraid to touch it. In 104 cases local authorities have obtained and are holding "provisional orders" granted by Parliament for electric lighting, etc., without doing anything to carry the powers into effect. Private corporations dealing with the matter have been kept

out and the progress of the towns retarded.

To return to matters nearer home, I notice that last month Mayor Hart, of Boston, discontinued several municipal undertakings, particularly the electrical construction division and the repair division, for the reason, as he states, that in his opinion "it is cheaper for Boston to buy repairs and electrical construction in the open market than in offices, the members of which owe their appointments to politics."

Private ownership of railroads in the United States has given us more miles of road than is possessed by all Europe, tho the latter has thrice our population. A large part of the American trackage does not pay, and may not for years to come, but meanwhile it furnishes public accommodation.

That most of it now pays exceedingly well is due to the boldness and enterprise of the men who put in the money and the work necessary to build up the properties. The stock of some of the horse car

lines of New York City was given away in payment for hay, oats and bedding at twenty-five per cent. of its face value, and was accepted at that rate only for the reason that there was nothing else with which to pay. The heated advocates of municipal ownership are ignorant of facts like these, and insist on discussing the original grant from the point of present value.

Franchises were given away at a time when they had no selling value—when a company operating a railroad must expect to lose money for years till it could build up a population that would support it.

Now franchises in New York are all sold, none can be legally given away; regulations are prescribed by statute, under which they are sold in open market, after long notice to any one who offers the highest price for them. This price is so fixed that it varies with the growth of the gross receipts earned from the franchise granted.

NEW YORK CITY

The Story-Spoiler.

By Frank R. Stockton.

"YES, sir," said my friend, Andrew, having lighted a cigar and settled himself comfortably in an easy chair, "these are the days of quick movements, excepting, of course, such things as rapid transit in New York, and the war in Africa. This is one of the reasons why short stories are now so popular; we do not want to waste time even on our amusements. If a writer can cut his novel down into a story for one number of a magazine, editors may welcome him, but if he can condense it into an anecdote he will have a hundred hearers where he would have had one reader."

"That is the reason, I suppose," said I, "that good story-tellers, such as you are, are so popular in society."

"Popularity is all very well," Andrew replied, "but sometimes I feel that story-telling does not pay, and I feel very much inclined to stop it."

"Of course, there isn't much money in it," I remarked.

"Oh, I am not talking about money,"

said Andrew. "All the pay I want is to have a chance to tell a good story to the right sort of hearers, and not to have it spoiled; that's pay enough for me."

"What do you mean by having it spoiled?" I asked.

Andrew laughed. "Don't you know the story-spoiler?" said he. "If you never met him that proves you are not a story-teller. It is my opinion, sir, that there are more professional story-spoilers in this city than there are professional story-tellers."

I showed surprise.

"It is just as I tell you," he continued. "The story-spoiler is a new kind of fiend who infests society; he may turn up anywhere, at dinners, in parlors, or at the clubs. Even the most seasoned veteran in the story-telling ranks is afraid of him. What makes the matter worse is that very often you cannot find out whether or not one of these fiends is in the company until you have finished your story; then, if he is present, you will know it."

"What does he do?" I asked.

"Well," replied Andrew, after a moment's pause, 'he does a great many different things, some worse than others. In fact, there are many varieties of him just as there are various kinds of microbes; some do mischief in one way, and some in another."

"And it is the existence of these persons that makes you feel like giving up story-telling?"

"Yes," replied Andrew. "I suppose it is foolish, but it is true. The average hearer is a very satisfactory man; he is appreciative, he is grateful, and he frequently gives the story-teller as much pleasure as the story-teller gives him; but one determined story-spoiler can ruin the effect of a good story in a roomful of good people. More than this, he likes it. As I told you, he is a fiend."

"Tell me something about him," said I. "Perhaps some day I may want to tell a story, and I would like to be able to look out for him."

"You cannot do that," said Andrew, "until it is too late to defend yourself. But as you near the end you can often detect him by the eager look in his eyes, and the nervous way in which he twitches on his chair. He is wild to spring upon you as soon as you have finished, but sometimes you cannot discover him at all. He may be the quietest person in the room, as innocent-looking as anybody. This kind of story-spoiler is point-blind, and he is one of the worst of them; what he wants in a story is every bit of it, and the point is of no more value to him than the most unimportant feature. He is greedy, and he wants it all. In this way he often spoils a first-class story without knowing it; but, if he did know it, he would not care."

"There is an old anecdote that gives an idea of this style of fiend, and when I tell it to you don't say you have heard it before. Because a story is old it need not be supposed that it has ceased to be useful. I do not believe in retiring stories as tho they were officers in the army or navy, who are generally set aside just as they have reached the highest point of efficiency. So here is the story:

"A man ran into a country tavern where a number of people were at breakfast. "A dreadful thing happened over at Brownville last night," said he. "Two men were playing cards in Samuel

Peter's barn; they sat on the floor with a lantern close beside them, when an owl flew through the barn and knocked over the lantern. Some hay on the floor took fire, and before the men could pump a pail of water, the fire ran up into the hay-mow, and in about half a minute the barn was on fire. There wasn't any time to get the horses and cows out, and they were all burned up, as well as the carriages and everything else in the barn. There was a high wind that carried some burning shingles to Peter's house and set it on fire. It was soon blazing from cellar to roof, and Peter's mother, who was old and bedridden, could not be got out, and she was burned up. Every outhouse was destroyed, and when Peter, who was away, got home, and saw what had happened, and heard of his mother's death, he gave one groan and fell down dead in a fit." The people at the table were so shocked by this dreadful tale that for a few minutes no one of them could speak a word. Then a little man jumped up from his chair, and cried: "But what became of the owl?" Now, sir, that man was point-blind, and belonged to one of the most dangerous classes of story-spoilers.

"But there is another story-spoiling fiend who is worse than the one I have just mentioned, and he is the man who listens to your story, and, as soon as you have finished, begins to tell it all over again in the way in which he heard it, or rather, in the way in which he remembers it. Of course, he utterly ruins the effect of your story. Very often the difference between them consists merely in a difference in proper names or locations. The grinning miscreant, for he is always delighted when he gets a chance to spoil a story, will tell you that when he heard that anecdote the man's name was Henderson and not Preston, and that it happened in Connecticut and not in New Jersey. Then he will relate it with the greatest unction, as tho the company had not just heard it, and finish with a great roar of laughter, for this class of people always laugh consumedly at their own stories.

"It is amazing," continued Andrew, "how a party of intelligent people will tolerate an outrage of this sort, not only refraining from indicating in some way that they do not approve of such dis

courtesy, but generally feeling compelled, by social rules, to applaud the story-spoiler's version as much as they have just applauded yours.

"For instance, I once related to a party this little incident: A gang of Italian laborers were working in a trench in one of the streets of New York, and in the course of their labors a gas pipe was broken. The Italians were immediately set to work to mend the fracture before the neighborhood was filled with the obnoxious vapor, but, altho they labored in the most energetic way, it was soon evident that they could do nothing with it. No matter what was said to them in English or Italian, they did not understand it, and their efforts were of no avail.

"In this emergency their 'boss' went to another trench, nearby, where a gang of Irishmen were at work, and summoned them to his aid. The sons of Erin ran to the scene of disaster, drove the Italians out of the trench, and worked like good fellows until they had so far repaired the broken pipe that it would hold gas until a new section could be substituted. While this was going on, the Italians stood around the trench, jabbering among themselves in evident wonder at the superior abilities of the newcomers. When the work was finished the Irishmen walked back to their own trench, and as they did so, one of them turned, and, pointing to the Italians, remarked to his companions: 'And thim's the fellows they makes popes of!'

"In the midst of the laughter which this anecdote evoked, a man elevated his voice, announced that that was not the way he had heard it, and, looking around with glowing satisfaction on his underbred countenance, he stated that it was a *water* pipe that had burst, and then he began at the beginning and told the whole story very much as I had told it, substituting water for gas, finishing with a burst of laughter, in which nearly everybody joined him."

"Such men should be ostracized," said I.

"Very true," said Andrew; "but that would be like trying to banish immorality from the stage; so long as public audiences and social companies applaud, reform is impossible.

"There is yet another kind of story-spoiler who is greatly feared by the

story-teller, and I must say I hate him more than I do any of the others. He is the man, who, as soon as you have finished, tells another story of the same class, but much better than your own. This I consider the highest form of impoliteness. I believe that in the ordinary walks of life these men will be found to be braggarts. If you tell them about your little cottage of eight rooms, and your pretty front lawn, they will scarcely let you finish before they begin to talk about their spacious country houses and their extensive gardens, lawns and grounds.

"I once witnessed an act of this kind. It was about the time when the class of anecdote relating to St. Peter and the gates of heaven were so popular. A very estimable gentleman, who was noted for his kindness and feeling for others, and who was of a retiring disposition, seldom caring to force himself in any way upon the attention of a company, so far broke through his custom as to relate, at a large dinner party, an anecdote of a man named Alexander Perry, who died, and, as usual, presented himself at the gates of heaven. When St. Peter asked him his name, the good old man smiled as he wrote it down in his book. 'A. Perry,' he said, 'I suppose you feel like a peri at the gate of Paradise.' Now this was a pretty bad joke, but considering the character of the gentleman who told it, every friendly allowance should have been made, but there are some people who can make no friendly allowances, and one of these exclaimed, 'I think you have got hold of the wrong man, sir. Peri cannot be pronounced Perry. It would have been better to make your hero the celebrated arctic explorer, who thought he was just about to get into the open sea about the north pole. It might be said of him that he considered himself a Peary at the gates of Paradise.' There's brutality for you!

"On the other hand, there is a class of story-spoilers who try to be kind and generous, but they do it in a way that is very grating to the feelings of the story-teller. One of these will tell a story which he only half remembers, and which he garbles dreadfully, beginning with the statement that he heard it from you, and that as you do not seem inclined to tell it he will do so himself. I have known

a man of this sort thrust himself upon the attention of a company and deliberately tell one of my stories in such a way as to make chill after chill run down my back. Of course, there is no copyright on verbal narration, but people who relate those they have heard, and who give the names of their authors, ought to have some conscience about it. They are like the literary pirates who not only steal a foreign book, but publish a bad translation of it. In fact, they are much worse, for the foreign author may never read his maltreated book, whereas the poor storyteller is not only often forced to listen to the wretched semblance of his story, but is obliged to father it.

"Another story-spoiler is one closely related to the one of whom I have just spoken; he is the one who will call upon you, in a company, to tell a story he has heard you relate, giving no thought to the fact that if you thought it a suitable story to tell at that time and to those people, you would probably do so. Storytellers who have a reputation to maintain are very particular when and to whom they tell their stories. I was once in a company where one of these impertinently suggestive persons loudly urged me to tell a story I had once told him, relating to a lady who was the second wife of her husband, and who caused herself to be talked about in a literary club to which she belonged by refusing point blank to read a poem beginning:

'Once only, love.'

This placed me in an embarrassing position, because there were three ladies in the party who were the second wives of their husbands, and I naturally did not want to tell the story, nor to give my reasons why I did not. I tried to change the subject, but the blatant fellow declared that if I would not tell the story he would. He thereupon proceeded to make himself the object of aversion to seven people—the three second wives, their husbands and myself.

"The number of these social fiends appears to be steadily increasing; season after season I notice that in all sorts of gatherings there are more and more men—seldom women, I am happy to say—who seem to devote themselves to the work of spoiling other people's stories.

They are always looking out for the opportunity to injure the success of any one who relates an anecdote. Even the children are not exempt from their malicious rudeness. Not long ago I was present at a family dinner when one of these story-spoilers, supposed to be a friend of the family, dropped in, and was invited to a seat at the table. There were two or three children present, and we had all been having a good time with jokes, conundrums, etc. In the course of the meal a little boy, about eight years old, was asked by his father to relate, for the benefit of the guest, a little anecdote, which before dinner he had told with much effect, his infantile tones greatly enhancing the interest of the story. At first the little fellow objected to telling a story before the newcomer, whom he regarded with a certain awe as a very much grown-up person. But, after a time, his diffidence was overcome, and in a clear piping voice he told his story of a little chicken, which, wandering about in the poultry house, approached the nest where he had been born, and there perceived, with surprise, an orange, which had probably been dropped there by some boy. 'Oh!' said the chick, in great delight. 'Look at the orange mamma laid.'

"The little boy told his anecdote so well that his father and mother were delighted, and with pardonable pride they looked at their guest, to see how he would applaud their child's efforts. But no such applause came; the story-spoiler smiled slightly, and, in a superior and patronizing fashion, remarked that he had recently heard that story at the theater, and that it was surprising how many good stories there were in the play he had then seen. In fact, he thought they rather made it a point in that theater to insert lively jokes into their plays. The poor little boy was utterly abashed; he was quite as well aware that he had made a failure as if he had been as old as his father, and for the rest of the meal he devoted himself to eating, and said not a word. I was so angry that if the man had told the best story I ever heard I would have spoiled it, had I been able to do so, with the same pleasure with which I would kill a rattlesnake."

"He was truly a brute," I remarked. "But what is your opinion about the right thing to do when you find you have

heard a story some one is relating to you?"

"In that case," said Andrew, "simply try to be a gentleman. When you are asked if you have heard such and such a story, and you remember that you have, say so, frankly and honestly. Even after a little of the story has been told you, you may yet say so, but never let anybody finish his story, and then cruelly say you have heard it before. That is social depravity of a vulgar order."

"There is still another class of story-spoilers," said Andrew, throwing the end of his cigar into the fire, "who may be considered as the suicidal variety—they spoil their own stories. There are several ways of doing this, and by practice one may become an adept in the gentle art of ruining his own reputation as a *raconteur*. Ordinarily, these people spoil their own stories after this fashion; a man wishes to relate a story, which is often a good one, and he begins by informing the company, in a very impressive way, that he is going to tell them one of the best things they ever heard. This is bad, because it generally raises expectation too high. Then he proceeds to tell the point of his tale, and when he has made his hearers thoroughly understand that point, he goes on to tell the story, which, of course, is no more than

a dead story, its life and soul having been extracted before the stiffening corpse was exhibited to the company. And it is impossible to revive such a corpse; you cannot put the point back, so that it will give life to the story.

"Other people spoil their own stories, after they have told them, and told them very well, by repeating the point over and over again, generally laughing each time they repeat it. I do not believe that these people think it necessary to ram the point into the comprehension of their hearers; the fact is that they are generally so much pleased with their stories that they cannot resist the desire to fondle the point until such caresses become a bore to everybody."

Andrew stood up and looked out of the window. "I tell you what it is," said he, "this whole business of story-spoiling would soon cease if the Golden Rule should become popular in society; if we should all feel that we should do unto others what we would have others do unto us, and if we should regard the efforts of a story-teller to amuse his audience as we would the acts of any one else who was trying to make his fellow beings happy, there would be no use for any more sermons such as I have just preached to you."

CHARLESTOWN, WEST VA.

The Boers Must Win.

By Webster Davis,

RECENTLY UNITED STATES ASSISTANT-SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

[Mr. Davis during a leave of absence last winter visited Pretoria and the Boer camps in an entirely unofficial capacity. Upon his return to Washington he resigned his office in order that he might freely support the Boer cause without embarrassing the government.—EDITOR.]

"WHY do your men all wear beards?" I asked an old Boer whom I met in Pretoria.

"Because the British don't give us time to shave," was his reply.

In one of the field hospitals I found an old wounded Boer, who had been in nine wars—with natives and British. His wife was nursing him, and he hoped to get up and fight again in the next battle.

The British will not conquer this people. When I was with the Boers in

February last the British had from ten to fifteen men to their one, and the odds have increased since then, yet the Boers will not be conquered. Something will happen to end the war leaving the Boers their independence.

The British have no fair claim on their land and no just quarrel with them; and for Great Britain to trample these most gallant Republicans under foot by sheer force of numbers would be contrary to her own traditions as the mother of free institutions and democratic spirit, and

revolting to the courage, chivalry and generosity of her soldiers. Britain here finds herself in the role that Spain played in Holland to her own destruction, but the British have in them the saving and redeeming virtues which the Spanish had not, and they will be more fortunate. A way of saving their dignity and yet ceasing the attack will be found. Already great numbers of British people want the war ended. Our Consul at Pretoria, who had just visited England, told me last March that there was not an aristocratic family in all England that was not then in mourning because of the Transvaal war, and matters have grown worse since.

But the slaughter seen so far will be as nothing to that which would ensue before Pretoria could be taken. The Boers' capital is finely situated for defensive purposes, its fortifications are immensely strong, and it is provisioned for years. Moreover, all the Boer women who can possibly be spared from their homes will aid the men in the defense of the capital. They are fine markswomen, some as good as the men, and when I was in Pretoria they were practicing every day with the rifle. A few of these women are in the trenches now.

The reason why the Boers are so much better marksmen than the British is not alone because of their practice. The atmosphere of the Transvaal plays a most important part. The air there is very clear, and distant objects look near. The Boer having been born in the country can judge the range of an enemy with great accuracy, but the Briton being used to the English air underestimates the distance and is all at sea about range.

The Boers are fighting for liberty, it is their aspiration, it is their inspiration, it is a part of their religion, for it they have run away twice before the British advance, leaving their homes and their property and trekking to an unknown wilderness. Now the persistent encroacher has brought them to bay, and neither our own fathers nor the Spartans at Thermopylæ or any other warriors with whom history acquaints us have ever defended their homes with more unflinching courage. If they are uncivilized, then we are uncivilized, for they are just such people as we. Great Britain, with her glorious past and

mighty present, can afford without injury to her prestige to retire from the soil of these republics, and let them live their own way in their own land.

I went to South Africa without prejudice, enjoyed peculiar facilities for seeing both sides (British and Boer) and came away—as any fair minded American would—with the feeling that the Boers are in the right, that they deserve our sympathy, and at the least, strict neutrality—which we are not observing at present, as we are selling the British army all sorts of supplies, while not supplying the Boers.

Many of the Boers are charming people. The wife of General Cronje is one of the most cultured women of the Orange Free State, and there are many ladies of high education and deep refinement among them. I saw President Kruger in his little white cottage, with the broad piazza, talking with the poor old farmers, who had come to him for news of their sons; he had a deep band of crape surrounding his high hat. They told me how he had planned the battle of Colenso. Through an interpreter he told me about his admiration for the United States, and desire to make his country like it. On the following Sunday I found him preaching in the Doppe Church. Statesman, Warrior, Patriarch and Father of His People, all these is President Kruger, and like our own greatest men, he is simple and direct.

I met General Cronje, who walks with bent head and stoop like Von Moltke. I found General Joubert, who has since died, in his tent, a middle sized, unassuming, bearded man, in appearance very like one of our Western farmers. His dear old wife was with him, and his deference and affection for her were very charming.

"She will come with me to battle-fields," he said, laughing; "one of these times she will get shot."

"The general is getting old," she explained, "and his health is not good. He needs some one to look after him."

"In one of the battles recently," rejoined the General, "I looked at a neighboring kopje, and there was Mrs. Joubert sitting on a stone with a spy glass watching the firing."

Joubert remarked that after my long ride I must be in need of refreshment.

So he sent out and got me a glass of—*milk*.

Advancing civilization owes it to posterity to preserve these republics; it is especially our business because of our history and our principles, and it is to the interest of Great Britain herself that

she shall not conquer, because to blot out these republics and exterminate their brave defenders would be to destroy the foundations of her own constitution and sully the brightest pages of her own history.

The Boers must win.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Religious Question in the Philippines.

By Gen. Thomas M. Anderson, U S.A.

[It will be remembered that General Anderson commanded the first expedition to the Philippines.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been requested by some influential Filipinos to make a statement in their behalf. They profess to wish to see a just and stable government established in the Philippines under American administration. Their statement is in effect that they believe a majority of their people wish to see peace restored and some form of autonomous government inaugurated for them by us. Such a government, they say, will be accepted in good faith. But they assert, and this is the gravamen of the matter, that while there is a bitter feeling against certain religious orders, nevertheless, the great mass of the people of the islands are sincere Roman Catholics, and that any attempt on the part of our Government to encourage a crusade against their religion would arouse a bitter and fanatical spirit of opposition. This, they submit, might become so widespread and intense as to rekindle the fires of insurrection and bring about the most deplorable of all wars, a religious war. My friends, for such I believe them to be, say they fear and dread this and sincerely deprecate it. So far by request.

I now beg leave to submit a few statements in explanation.

We, of course, all know that our Government does not interfere in religious controversies or contentions. Yet it seems hard for the Filipinos to believe this. They cannot understand that there can be any movement without government initiative. Just as soon as a missionary movement is set on foot to convert the Filipinos from Catholicism, so soon will the Filipino people jump at the conclusion that our Government

has directed the crusade. The idea will be spread by professional revolutionists and fanatical friars. This may seem absurd to us, but not to a people accustomed to a union of Church and State and to a dominance of Church influence. It is true they wish to confiscate the Church property and to expel the Spanish friars. Under the term friars they include all the regular orders except the Jesuits. They claim that they object to the abuse and not to the use of religious administration, to gross maladministration and oppression on the part of the clergy, not to the doctrines of the Church. In fact, there are no more devout and sincere Roman Catholics than the native Filipinos. It is stated, and it is true, that some of the Spanish friars have charged exorbitant fees for marriages or burials. Yet I know that there is no class of men who would condemn such a practice more than the Catholic clergy of our country.

There are many good priests in the Philippines, and some, unfortunately, who are licentious. The Catholics of America will make a great mistake if they condone or defend the bad.

Let us give them all credit for the good they have done in the past. They have certainly been more successful in civilizing the Filipinos than we have been in civilizing our Indians. But as an unfortunate result of State bounty, they have given their support to an administration unjust and cruel in a superlative degree.

Returning to the consideration of our Filipino appeal, it may be confidently asserted that while our Government will not support missionary effort, it cannot interfere.

It is better for any nation to have as many church organizations as the diverse character of its people may require. Opposition stimulates zeal in Christian endeavor, as in every other form of work. But I trust that Protestant missionaries who may attempt to proselytize the Filipinos will have the good sense not to abuse or misrepresent their religious faith,

which is endeared to them by the traditions of three hundred years. And, above all, let them keep clear of the controversy which is bound to arise over the question of Church lands. Let the Filipinos settle that contention among themselves. That with them is a *noli me tangere* problem.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A Real Philanthropy.

By Jacob A. Riis.

AUTHOR OF "HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES," "A TEN YEARS WAR," ETC.

"If thy brother be waxen poor and fallen in decay with thee, then thou shalt relieve him: yea, tho he be a stranger or a sojourner, that he may live with thee. Take thou no usury of him, or increase."—LEV. XXV. 35, 36.

I CAME across a sermon preached from this text, in an unlikely spot, the other day. "Unlikely," is in the nature of a personal confession. I mean that I did not expect it there; which was entirely my own fault. I had had evidence enough that ought have made me look for it just where I found it. It is a familiar experience that the tenderest charity is found among those who have the least to give. Perhaps it is because it is so perfectly natural. Men make out the brotherhood more easily when starving together. Any way, it is a fact, familiar enough, and as often forgotten.

The unlikely spot was an East Broadway basement. A brass plate on the wall bore the words, Gemilath Chasodim Association, which, rendered into English, means Free Loan Association. Right in the heart of Jewry I had come upon a place where the word brother had a meaning so old that it was fairly new. "Waxen poor, or fallen in decay." All about were the signs of it. The block on East Broadway still bore some of the marks of a better day. It was rather opulent by comparison with the neighborhood. But crowding it on every side were the tenements of the wretchedly poor, of the sweater's hordes, of the hopeless, one was tempted to say but for the dawn of a brighter to-morrow in the playground down on the corner, whence came the shouts of a hundred youngsters romping at their games. With the street boy given a chance to play ball without fear of the policeman, the very slum itself is not hopeless.

"Take thou no usury of him." I sat and listened to the story of the Gemilath Chasodim, studying the while the strong face of the Russian Jew who told it. Dark and heavy-browed, yet with kindly brown eyes and that suggestion of sober fun in their depths that always tells of a man good to tie to. He told me nothing of himself, and I looked in vain for his name in a list of directors and officers. I heard afterward that it was his wish it should be so. He had given up a prosperous business that had earned him a fortune, to devote his time and his life to his fellow men; had done it deliberately of set purpose. So did M. Rabinowitz read the law of Moses.

It was in the winter of 1892 that nine Russian Jews, small storekeepers, met "to consider ways and means by which to reduce the practice of beggary, to encourage self-support among the poor and prevent their sinking into pauperism and becoming a charge upon the community." The Hebrew Gemilath Chasodim Association was the outcome of their deliberations. It was organized then and there, with a capital of \$95, put in by the nine. "The object of the society," says its constitution, "shall be to loan money to poor people without charging any interest, or any expense whatsoever. Its capital shall never be used for any other purpose." The pledge has been kept. To-day, after eight years, the \$95 have grown into \$35,000, and quite a quarter of a million dollars has been lent to nearly 20,000 persons in extreme need. Not one of them has paid a single cent for the use of the money, and so few have

failed to keep their promise to pay it back that the losses from bad debts on the association's ledgers foot up less than one per cent.

"Even tho he be a stranger." One hears off and on of the Jews being clan-nish, a curious charge for Christians to make after branding them and herding them in the Ghettos of the world more than a thousand years. These were not. Their money was, and is, lent to men in need, Gentile or Jew. I find among them in a specimen year American, English, French, Dutch, German and Italian borrowers, and three Swedes and eleven Turks. Most of them were peddlers, small tradesmen whom a loan of from five to fifty dollars—those are the limits—enabled to support their families, and so saved to useful citizenship. "We do not lend money to be directly eaten up," said the President in his last year's address. Help to self-help is the wise plan of this society. The borrower pledged nothing but his faith, and he kept that. It is suggestive of the kind of stone that was lifted, to find nearly a hundred students receiving help in a single year to enable them to pursue their studies. They asked and received no alms. Throughout it was a business transaction, the one element lacking being profit to the lender. The only profit that accrued from the society's transactions was to Uncle Sam. Since the Spanish war he has collected a fee of four cents from every borrower in the form of stamps for his note and check.

To have an office and to do business costs money. The Gemilath Chasodim is at an annual outlay of some \$2,800. It all comes out of the fees of its eleven hundred and odd members, and leaves a surplus besides. It rather surprises one to find on the roll of members a few Gentile names; not so to discover that the one local member who has contributed nearly half the capital of the concern is the Jewish banker, Jacob H. Schiff, whose hands never grow weary of well-doing. The Baroness de Hirsch reached a helping hand across the sea to prop up also this beneficence.

The roll of members any-one may inspect; the list of borrowers not. They are known only to the indorses of each who stand surety, to the officer who investigates, and to the Executive Com-

mittee, which grants the loan. To it is attached the condition that it must be paid back in ten weeks. With the last of these the slate is wiped clean, and the transaction forgotten. The man is on his feet. The pawnshop has been shut out, and with it hopeless disaster. A hundred carpenters so saved their tools and their jobs in the year the record of which lies before me, thirty-nine machinists, forty-six jewelers and ninety shoemakers. Two hundred and eighteen small dealers in coal and wood, nearly seven hundred push-cart peddlers and six hundred tailors and cloak-makers got a start, became self-sustaining members of the community, and, in turn, contributors to the fund, that others might be helped. Twenty thousand, all told, in eight years; that is the record.

It is all there is to tell. And it is new only here. I am told that in every Russian village there is a Gemilath Chasodim run on the same lines. New or old, does it not preach a sermon to us who sometimes find it hard to let these "strangers live with us" as neighbors?

In the little town where I was a child there lived in those days a Jewish family, the only one; tradespeople, gentle and friendly, who on all points of social contact were one with their neighbors. There lived also a Gentile woman of wealth, who fed the poor and clothed them, a truly good Christian woman of old Lutheran stock and narrow as that can be. The Jewess and the Christian were old friends. But one day they strayed upon dangerous ground. The Jewess, perceiving it, tried to turn the conversation from the religious topic.

"Well, well, dear Mrs. G—," she said, soothingly, "Some day when we meet in heaven we shall all know better."

Mrs. G.'s answer lives yet in my memory. She bristled visibly as she delivered it.

"What? *Our* heaven! No, indeed! Mrs. K., we may be good friends here, but *there*—really, you will have to excuse me."

She was my own, and kin at that. Forty years have passed since. But sometimes yet I catch myself asking the question mentally: "Which of these would you call neighbor?"

NEW YORK CITY.

The Attack on the Westminster Confession.

By Prof. E. E. Slosson,

OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WYOMING.

IT is a noticeable thing about popular movements that the aim is usually good, but the arguments for it are generally wrong. This seems to be the case with the demand so loudly expressed in the daily papers for the revision or abandonment of the Westminster Standards. It is certainly objectionable that all the ministers and elders of the Presbyterian Church be required to express implicit belief in any one long and detailed system of theology written in obsolete phraseology and composed under circumstances widely different from those of to-day. But many of the points against which the attack is commonly directed are essentially invulnerable.

For example, the idea of predestination especially rouses the wrath of "the man in the street," for he thinks that it means that some one is making him do something that he does not want to do. Predestination, which is the theological expression for what rationalists call determinism, was accepted in the seventeenth century as a matter of faith, as a necessary corollary from the conception of God. Now it is a part of our scientific knowledge, as completely proved by experimental evidence as any universal law can be. Altho chance still lingers as a popular superstition, it is no longer considered a rational hypothesis. Those theologians who saw God only in the unusual, the arbitrary and the inexplicable have been fighting a losing battle for four hundred years. They have been successively driven by the advance of human knowledge from astronomy to physics, to chemistry, to biology, to psychology and can no longer hold their last position. They denied God had anything to do with phenomena that were uniform and comprehensible, and so their God, who could only exist in darkness and chaos, is being gradually driven from the universe. Modern science is thoroughly Calvinistic as far as it goes. It finds phenomena unaffected by differences of time and space, and that the laws of nature are uniform and universal.

Why this is so science cannot tell. The answer of faith is that the laws of nature are immutable because they are the expression of the eternal will of God, who is the same yesterday, to-day and forever, and in whom there is no variableness neither shadow of turning.

It is frequently said that predestination or the reign of law is destructive to "free will." And so it is if we have the common conception of that fallacious phrase. The "free will" that the ordinary man thinks he has, and must have in order to be good, is causeless action, choice without motives and decision without regard to past life or future consequences. This is indeed contrary to any rational theory of the universe, theological or materialistic. Denial of this kind of "free will" does not, however, mean that a man is forced to do what he does not want to do. On the contrary, it means that he cannot do voluntarily what he does not want to do—that is, that his voluntary acts are controlled by his character, desires, beliefs, temperament, reason; in short, by his whole personality, just as much as the movement of the earth is controlled by the forces acting upon it. I do not know what anybody wants with a will that is not so controlled and directed, nor what he would do with such a will if he had it. There could be no moral responsibility if such a conception of the will were correct. If we are not able to influence the will—that is, if it is not in causal connection with preceding events like everything else in the world, then is our preaching vain, all instruction useless, good examples cannot be followed, and a previously good character is no protection in the hour of temptation, and the world is morally a chaos. But if by freedom of the will we mean, as Aristotle defines it, freedom from external compulsion, then the Westminster Confession is right in holding that there is no incompatibility with predestination. Freedom from one's self no one really desires.

Another point of attack on the West-

minster Confession is its bold declaration of the omnipotence of God in view of the fact that evil and pain exist in this world and possibly also in the next, altho we do not know so much about the next world as our forefathers thought they did. The chief argument advanced against this doctrine is that it is an unpleasant thought. This is an age when only the Gospel of the Agreeable is permitted to be preached. Mention of sin and suffering is tabooed from the pulpit as it is from polite society. Such topics are only for scientific works and veritistic novels. Since the universe was made to please us (no one disputes this nowadays) whatever is unpleasant to us is not true. We say of a new doctrine "it appeals to my reason," but what we really mean is that "it agrees with my taste." So for the most part we ignore the problem of evil as completely as possible and avoid any attempts to solve the difficulty. Still our children who do not know any better will ask the old question, "Why does not God kill the devil?" and we can answer it in only two ways, "He cannot," or, "He will not." If we give the former answer we are Arminians; if the latter we are Calvinists. Unquestionably the popular theology, more often implied than expressed, tends to limit the power of God rather than to make him, however indirectly, responsible for the wickedness of the world. The prevalent idea of God, frequently expressed in prayers and sermons, is that he is a well intentioned person who we hope will somehow and some time—tho it does not look much like it now—prove to be a little stronger than the devil. The Calvinistic faith is that "all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose."

Now, why the Almighty did not create a universe without sin and suffering is not necessarily a blasphemous question, it is only a foolish one. It is ruled out of the court of reason as irrelevant, incompetent and immaterial. It is like asking why two and two make four. We may hope by hard study to find out something of *what* God does, we can never find out the *why* of anything.

The popular cry that an omnipotent God who permits the wickedness and misery that we see around us is "a monster

of injustice," is probably the most impudent statement ever made by man. "Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?" A man who is not able to estimate exactly the character of Cæsar because the circumstances of the time were so different, who cannot say for certain just what should be the conduct of a new convert in China, who fears to judge his neighbor because he cannot put himself in his place, who does not know what is right for himself in every case, yet presumes to dictate a code of morality for the Almighty and demand that he conform to the ethics in fashion in his century, his country, his church and his social set!

I have no intention of eulogizing the Westminster Confession of Faith. I have never been able to subscribe to it myself, and do not see how any one else can. But it seems to me to embody doctrine much needed in our time. It is the only purely monotheistic creed in Christendom. It teaches the greatness, the immutability and the justice of God, and these are rarely preached to-day. Humility has gone out of fashion, the individual is magnified, and the greatness of man is the theme of our sermons. Theological conceptions change with political; and the God of many persons now is a constitutional monarch whose actions are controlled by some charter he has granted in the past; or is a "President of the Universe," which *vox populi*, expressed by the newspapers, elects for each new generation. I do not like a democratic theology myself.

If it is necessary to formulate a system of theology which shall be binding on the whole Church, I would rather trust the divines who assembled in Westminster Abbey in 1643 than those who meet in St. Louis in 1900. I find nothing so unbelievable in the Standards as some of the deliverances of recent Assemblies. The Westminster Confession is at least clear, logical and courageous; and it is to be feared that a creed constructed now would be none of these. Nor is the Confession adapted to patching and trimming. You might as well try to fix over a quartz crystal because you do not like hexagons.

Let the Westminster Standards remain intact as a relic of the time when theology was a science instead of an art

as it is now. Let subscription to it, if required at all, be in the way men subscribe to a political platform with the principles of which they are in the main agreed, altho they may not like all the planks nor their wording. Then every

man in the Church can exercise the inalienable privilege of the Protestant of constructing his own creed and of revising it whenever a new idea gets control of a majority of his brains.

LARAMIE, WYO.

Revision of the Confession.

By Prof. John T. Duffield, D.D., of Princeton University.

IN determining the question of Revision of the Confession the following facts should receive unprejudiced and appreciative consideration.

1. As stated in the original Plan of Reunion of the Old and New School Churches, there are "various methods of viewing, stating, explaining and illustrating the doctrines of the Confession which do not impair the integrity of the Reformed or Calvinistic system." There were different forms of statement held and advocated by different members of the Westminster Assembly.

2. While all who hold the Calvinistic system accept the Scriptural doctrine of Election there was in the Westminster Assembly, and has been since among orthodox theologians, diversity of opinion as to the order of the divine decrees, and the associated doctrine, the extent of the atonement. By the order of the decrees it meant simply our conception of the logical order of decrees that chronologically were simultaneous. Are we to conceive of the decree of election as preceding or succeeding the decree to permit the fall? The former view is known as *supralapsarian*, the latter as *sub-* or *infra-lapsarian*. In reference to the Westminster Assembly Dr. Charles Hodge says:

"Twisse, the Prolocutor of that venerable body, was a zealous *supralapsarian*; the great majority of the Assembly, however, were on the other side. The symbols of that Assembly, while they clearly imply *infralapsarianism*, were yet so framed as to avoid giving offense to those who adopted the *supralapsarian* theory." (Theology, Vol. II, p. 317.) Whatever the explanation, the doctrine in question as stated in the Confession is stated as a *supralapsarian* would state it,

and its place in the Confession is where a *supralapsarian* would place it.

3. With the single exception, if it can be called an exception, of the "Articles of Religion," adopted by the Irish Episcopal Church in 1615, and superseded by the adoption of the Thirty-nine Articles of the English Church in 1635, *the statement of the doctrine of Predestination in the Westminster Confession differs from the statement of that doctrine in the other Calvinistic Confessions of the Reformation*—and we might add the statement in the Shorter Catechism. The Confessions referred to are the Gallican or French Confession of 1559, the draft of which, it is said, was prepared by Calvin; the Belgic Confession of 1561, a doctrinal standard of the Reformed Church in Belgium, Holland and the United States; the Canons of the Synod of Dort adopted in 1615, the prominent doctrinal standard of the Reformed Churches just mentioned; the second Helvetic Confession of 1675. The Synod of Dort was virtually an Ecumenical Council of the Calvinistic Churches of that day. It consisted of representatives from the Reformed Churches of Holland and Belgium, with delegates from the Calvinistic Churches of France, Switzerland, Germany, England and Scotland.

4. On the particular point in question the Westminster Confession does not, while the other Calvinistic Confessions do, express *the common faith of the Presbyterian Church at the present day*.

Dr. Hodge says: "The *supralapsarian* scheme is not consistent with the Scriptural exhibition of the character of God. He is declared to be a God of mercy and justice. But it is not compatible with

those divine attributes that men should be foreordained to misery and eternal death as innocent—that is, before they had apostatized from God.” (Theology, Vol. II, p. 319).

5. As the Confessional statement in question is indefensible, does not express the faith of the Church, is to many of unquestionable orthodoxy highly offensive, and subjects the Calvinistic system to unfounded criticism and unmerited odium, in 1889 sixteen Presbyteries over-tured the Assembly to take such action as might be necessary to revise that statement. In response to these overtures, the Assembly submitted to the Presbyteries the following questions: “Do you desire a revision of the Confession of Faith? If so, in what respect and to what extent?”

Of the two hundred and thirteen Presbyteries one hundred and thirty-four answered the main question in the affirmative—that is, *two-thirds of the Presbyteries expressed a desire for a revision of the Confession.*

6. A committee of fifteen ministers and ten elders was accordingly appointed to revise the Confession. To secure a committee representative of different sections of the Church, different forms of statement of Calvinistic doctrine, and different views on the subject of revision, by the direction of the Assembly a committee of one from each Synod was appointed by the Moderator to nominate the Committee on Revision. The following ministers and elders, exceptionally qualified for the grave responsibility, were accordingly nominated and appointed: Dr. Green, of Princeton Seminary; Dr. Hastings, of Union; Dr. Riddle, of Allegheny; Dr. Beecher, of Auburn; Dr. Morris, of Lane; Dr. Herrick Johnson, of McCormick; Dr. Alexander, of San Francisco; Dr. Patton, of Princeton University; the Moderator, Dr. Moore; the retiring Moderator, Dr. Wm. C. Roberts; Dr. Van Dyke, of Brooklyn; Dr. Erskine, of Newville, Pa.; Dr. Leftwich, of Baltimore; Dr. Nicholls, of St. Louis; Dr. Burkhalter, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Justice Strong, Senator McMillan, Judge Hand, Judge Sayler, Hon. E. E. White, Winthrop S. Gilman, William Ernest, Barker Gummere, Charles M. Charnley, George Junkin. Dr. Hastings and Mr. Gummere having declined their appoint-

ments, the vacancies were filled by the appointment of Dr. Robert R. Booth and Morris Stratton. The committee discharged the difficult and delicate duty assigned them with painstaking patience, assiduity and fidelity. They reported progress to the Assembly of '91 and tentatively proposed certain changes to be submitted to the Presbyteries for suggestions of amendment, addition or omission. They made a final report to the Assembly of '92 recommending twenty-eight changes in the Confession to be submitted to the Presbyteries for their approval or disapproval. The substantial unanimity of the committee in their conclusions, constituted as the Revision Committee was, is a fact of exceeding interest and importance. In subscribing the report each member of the committee stated which of the proposed changes, if any, did not have his approval. Of the twenty-four members of the committee (the vacancy occasioned by the lamented death of Dr. Van Dyke having not been filled) twelve approved of the entire twenty-eight changes proposed, three of the committee approved of all the proposed changes but one, three of all but two, two of all but three, two of all but four. One of the committee disapproved of seven, one of twelve. The entire committee united in the statement that “altho the changes recommended are numerous and important, yet none of them, if adopted, will, in the judgment of the committee, impair in any way the Reformed or Calvinistic system of doctrine contained in the Confession.” The changes proposed were submitted to the Presbyteries by the Assembly.

7. At this meeting of the Assembly a new chapter, on “Amendments of the Constitution,” was added to the Form of Government. It prescribed that to amend the Confession of Faith amendments should be proposed by a committee of fifteen, appointed by the Assembly, *not more than two from any one Synod.* It so happened that the Revision Committee contained four from one Synod and three from each of two others. In discussing the proposed revision the opponents of revision raised the issue that the Revision Committee was not constituted constitutionally, and that their recommendations if adopted would be

invalid. It also so happened that the case of Dr. Briggs, which had been agitating the Church for several years, was to be decided by the Assembly of '93. Some who were not opposed to revision felt that changes in the Confession at that crisis would be untimely. Under these circumstances fifteen Presbyteries made no report on revision, seventeen reported they had taken no action on account of the doubtful constitutionality of the Revision Committee, and thirteen that they had taken no action without assigning any reason. By the remaining one hundred and seventy-five Presbyteries *all but three of the twenty-eight changes proposed were approved by decided majorities*—in many instances approximating two-thirds of the voting Presbyteries.

The result indicated that had the revision been made by a committee of unquestionable constitutionality and not handicapped by a concurrent trial for heresy, more than a score of the changes proposed would in all probability have been approved by the majority required for their adoption, two-thirds of the entire members of Presbyteries. No one of the amendments having received the required majority, the Confession remained unchanged.

8. If the doctrinal Standard of a Confessional Church means—as it should mean—*an accurate statement so far as practicable of the actual faith of the Church*, then the Confession amended by the changes recommended by a committee so eminent and representative, and approved by a majority of the voting Presbyteries—this and not the unrevised Confession is the doctrinal Standard of the Presbyterian Church of the present day. It states the Calvinistic system as the Presbyterian ministry of to-day are expected to hold and teach it. In a trial for heresy the Confession thus amended would be accepted as the test of orthodoxy. The present status therefore of our nominal Standard cannot be permanent. It is anomalous, indefensible, untenable. Agitation for a change is irrepressible because reasonable, and will continue until the present condition, which is one of unstable equilibrium, is made stable by making the form correspond to the fact, the nominal Standard of doctrine a statement as accurate as

practicable of the actual faith of the Church.

Subscription to "the *system* of doctrine" does not relieve the situation. It does not promote orthodoxy in either theology or ethics to require the subscription to a doctrinal Standard containing hyper-Calvinistic statements with the understanding that they may be repudiated.

The facts above cited would seem to justify the conclusion that the interests of the truth and the peace of the Church would be promoted by referring the report of the Revision Committee of '92 to a Revision Committee constitutionally constituted, to consider and to report to the next Assembly with such alterations, additions or omissions as may be deemed advisable, to be submitted to the Presbyteries for their approval or disapproval.

9. The alternative proposition is *a new creed*, and specifically a creed that is "*irenic*." By this we presume is meant a creed acceptable to those who do not hold the Calvinistic system nor the Confessional doctrine of the inspiration of the Scriptures. Scarce thirty years ago the Old and New School Churches united on the doctrinal basis of the Confession and the Catechisms. Within twenty years after the Reunion the leader of the self-styled "progressives" in the Church announced that "the great sin of the Lutheran and Reformed Churches" (including, of course, and pre-eminently the Presbyterians) "was subscription to elaborate creeds." He also announced that "the time had come to reconstruct our theology." After ten years' germination the fruit of the seed then cast into "progressive" soil is the new creed proposition of to-day. It was not originally called "*irenic*," but, with commendable frankness, "*polemic*." And so it is; *irenic*, indeed, with respect to those without the Church, but to those within, not only *polemic*, but revolutionary—as much so as a proposition in the Baptist Church to allow the baptism of infants, and by sprinkling, or in the Episcopal Church to acknowledge the parity of the clergy.

It proposes that the Presbyterian Church abandon her historic position, encase in a museum or bury with due honor the standards under which she has won her many victories, and henceforth

fight under a new flag—new, indeed, to Presbyterians, but one which has a history, and that history not such as to give it a claim superior to our old war-worn banners on the loyalty of Christ's faithful followers. The answer to this propo-

sition has been given in the action of our Confessional Church during the last decade, and emphatically in the solemn and unanimous deliverance of the last Assembly.

PRINCETON, N. J.

The Prospect in Fiction.

By Maurice Thompson.

THE opening of a new century may be the beginning of a literary revolution. Since the revival of art and letters in Europe at the close of the dark ages there have been many complete turns of the wheel of public taste. Some critics have thought that these changes are to be referred to the influence of certain master minds whose natural bent was in the direction which they forced the popular taste to take. Others have accounted for extreme and sudden reversals of prevailing literary and artistic currents on the ground that the spirit of the world has its cycles of movement, its rings of growth, like those of a tree, and that the prevailing aspiration of civilization controls the movements of the master genius, who does no more than give artistic utterance to that aspiration.

Just how deep and powerful the present distinct movement toward a romantic revival may be no one can tell. Many facts, however, point to a veering of popular interest from the fiction of character analysis and social problems to the historical novel and the romance of heroic adventure. We have had a period of intense, not to say morbid, introversion directed mainly upon diseases of the social, domestic, political and religious life of the world. It may be that, like all other currents of interest when turned upon insoluble problems, this rush of inquiry, this strain of exploitation, has about run its course. The public mind may be tired of contemplating the irremediable weaknesses and ancient corruptions to which human nature is heir. The time may be at hand when in the economy of the world's organism there

must be a renewal of that substance of life and character which is fed through the imagination. Science has overflowed its boundary, and for many years past has been sophisticating fiction and poetry and insinuating itself into the very pores of religion. Probably this overflow has a limit, just where we cannot say, and it may be expected that when the limit shall be reached there will be reflux and undertow. At the present moment the air, so to say, is full of those indefinable indications of a great general change in the trend of public curiosity and taste.

Unquestionably mere commercial considerations are not of highest value in making the reckonings of literature; but in our age the commercial energy does fill one of the tubes—a very important and influential one—in the thermometer of success, a success, resent it as we may, not to be separated from its sordid connections. Great commercial interest seems to be turned or turning from the novel of commonplace life and the story of the analysis of crime and filth to the historical romance, the story of heroism and the tale of adventure. People seem to be interested as never before in the interpretation of history. It may be that signs in the air of great world changes have set all minds more or less to feeling out for precedents and examples by which to measure the future's probabilities. Has a whiff of freshness been let into the world's imagination by a sudden rent made in the order of things?

A few years ago the stories of Zola, Tolstoi and Ibsen fairly controlled book commerce. Certain critics saw no possibility of a return to Scott, Dumas, Dickens and Thackeray. As for Victor Hugo,

he was made fun of. At the present moment there appears to be a strong reaction in the book market, and we see historical romances selling as even Zola's worst novels never sold. Nor are these immensely popular historical romances mere cheap trash ground out for a conscienceless master of the markets. Some of the most popular are not only good historical stories as such, but excellent literature, admirable art, as well. But ten years ago, nay, five, these same romances could not have been forced upon the public. To a marked extent, as might be inferred, there appears to be a falling off in the interest once so violently in favor of what may, without disrespect, be called fiction of commonplace life. In a word, whether momentary or of grave import, there seems to be a turning of the public face from the masters recently idolized toward a new set of leaders and a fresh form of art. We may not predict the extent of the revolution, or the outcome of it. Art is long; it is just as fixed and just as fitful as human nature, just as mobile as human taste, just as sensitive to conditions of civilization as the thermometer to the air's temperature. If the map of the world and the atmosphere of civilization are changing radically, a corresponding change in art should not be surprising. Will the new point of view and the new attitude of genius insure to us a fresh interpretation of history through the historical romance, the historical drama and poems taking, from a new starting point, a course similar to those of Homer, Dante, Milton and Hugo? Of course, in order to be vital and enduring the new romantic wave must not be a mere return to the recipe of a dead age. A revival of romance to be important must be a new aspiration of civilization, not a mere indifference to a form of art with which taste has become satiated and cloyed. If we may judge a turn of taste by the cold facts indicating what the public is demanding, there is a basis for judgment in the commercial returns, which show that at present the novels most in demand are:

Miss Johnston's "To Have and to Hold," Miss Cholmondeley's "Red Potage," Mr. Ford's "Janice Meredith," Mr. Churchill's "Richard Carvel," Mr.

Crawford's "Via Crucis," and Mr. Major's "When Knighthood was in Flower."

All of these books, save one, are historical novels. All are romances, as distinguished from the novel of manners and from the analytical didactic story. All, save two, are noteworthy as excellent literature, with the distinct fascination of art. All have the holding power of genuinely dramatic form and vigor. Not one of them owes anything to the theory or the processes upon which so-called "realism" depends for its chief strength. Nor is there one among them that can be pointed out as anything like a masterpiece. They are simply good stories, in the main most takingly told. But there is a valuable significance, if we could but surely reach it, in the fact that they have commanded and are still leading so largely the attention of the public. One "David Harum" can be accounted for, as we easily account for a "Ben Hur" or a "Looking Backward;" but the marvelous success of a large number of romances and historical novels, all at the same time, indicates something general and powerful, if not radical, in the sudden turn of taste to that side of art which has always been occupied by those masters who, after the manner of Homer, Shakespeare, Scott, Dumas, Hugo, and even Balzac, have depended largely upon romantic conditions and the enchantment of distance for the popularity of their stories.

Another sign is worthy of consideration. These popular romances, at least the very best of them, show a regard for reality — verisimilitude — without the tricks of the "veritists." Something of the touch found in "Robinson Crusoe" seems to authenticate improbability and identify what might easily have been rejected as unknown in experience. This goes far to check criticism at points where the canons of art and taste seem about to be strained beyond safety. But it suggests the possibility that art may be making its way through an ancient barrier to a channel in which the best of what we know as realism and the highest essentials of imaginative vigor may join and combine for a new and great revival of true greatness in the novel, the romance and the drama.

Temperaments

By Susan Coolidge.

JACOB BOEHME, Sage and Mystic, wert thou right or wert thou wrong,
In believing and upholding that all human souls belong
To some elemental structure, be they weak or be they strong?

That each separate spirit made is of one element, and shows
By its power or by its weakness, its unrest or its repose,
Whether earth, air, fire or water is the Source from which it flows.

'Tis a difficult conclusion; but, as in the jewel's blue,
Red and rose and green and amber flash and leap and sparkle through,
Through your speculative fancy seems to scintillate the true.

For the variance of the creature whom we call our fellow-man,
Framed alike in needs and passions, on the self-same human plan,
Grows more wide, more past-believing, as we study it and scan.

Ah, the temperaments, the fateful, how they front us and surprise,
Looking with bewildering distance out of wistful, alien eyes,
Never drawing any nearer, either to hate or sympathize.

Eager, dominant, all unresting are the spirits born of Fire,
Burning with a fitful fever, ever reaching high and higher,
Shriveling weaker wills before them in the heat of their desire.

Cool, elusive, fluctuating, hard to fix and strangely fair
Are the difficult, grievous, grieving souls which born of Water are,
Ours to-day, not ours to-morrow; never ours to hold and wear.

Vainly love and passion battle 'gainst their unresisting chill,
Like the oar-stroke in the water which the drops make haste to fill,
The impression melts and wavers, the cool surface fronts us still.

But the souls of Air! ah, sweetest, rarest of the human kind,
They the poets are, the singers, making music for the mind,
Lifting up the weight of living like a fresh and rushing wind.

And the souls of Earth, dear, steadfast, firm of root and sure of stay,
Not disdaining commonplaces; not afraid of every day,
Taking from the air and water and the sunshine what they may.

Theirs the dower of happy giving, theirs the heritage of Fate
Which, when faith has grown to fulness, and the little is made great,
Brings to love its true rewarding, harvested or soon or late.

Jacob Boehme, by-gone mystic, gifted with a strange insight,
As I read your yellowed pages which in former times were white,
And review my men and women, half I deem that you were right.

Cared For.

By Margaret H. Eckerson.

"HOW lovely the lawn looks, like greenest velvet," said Miss Jane Curtis to her sister Anna as the two ladies sat sociably on their wide front veranda. "William takes such excellent care of it; he is thorough, if slow. Why! Look, Anna. See! A dog—a spotted dog in the tuberous begonias! Where is William? Go along out of there!" and Miss Jane, rising, energetically waved her strip of crocheting. "Oh, see, Anna! there's a child there, too, she's actually going in after him. She'll ruin the flowers! Why don't you do something, Anna?"

"Jimmy, Jimmy," cried a high, sweet child voice. "Come out from the pretty flowers, Jimmy." She seized the animal by his tail, and dragged him unceremoniously to her, then, taking his fat spotted body tightly in her arms, the strange child came to the veranda and smiled confidently up at the Misses Curtis.

"Jimmy is my dog," she said.

"That child is a stranger to me," said Miss Jane, who had reseated herself. "I knew just how it would be, Anna, when I listened to you and had our fences taken down. Everything at the mercy of dogs, children and strays. No privacy, nothing. Little girl, take your naughty dog and go right straight home. Don't you ever let him go in my flower beds again."

But instead of obediently turning away the child stood staring fascinatedly at Miss Jane. She was a mere slip of a thing—dirty and torn—but her eyes were a clear, beautiful blue, shaded by black, curling lashes, and her short, curly hair was the color of corn-silk—she looked a mere baby unfit to be wandering alone.

"How sweet she is!" said Miss Anna. "Don't speak so cross to her, Jane."

Miss Jane looked severely at the soiled, torn, blue slip, the out-at-the-knees stockings, the dusty, buttonless little shoes. "She looks as if she came out of a rag-bag. And to be trotting over our

lawn with that miserable dog! Go home, I say, little girl."

The child was oblivious of the command; her gaze wandered to Miss Anna, whose gentle face with its velvety brown eyes seemed to attract her. "What you done?" she interrogated, pointing a plump finger at a crimson cushion Miss Anna had been embroidering with roses.

"Don't you hear me when I speak?" said Miss Curtis, stamping her foot. "Go home to your mother."

"She's dead," said the child, calmly. "They took her in a box in a carriage. What is dead?"

"Poor motherless baby!" cried Anna. "No wonder she's dirty and ragged and running the street. Think of it, Jane, no mother. Oh, think of our Osborne when he was no bigger than she is. Why, we never let him out of our sight. He was too precious—and this baby running the street alone! She surely can't be four years old?"

"She ain't, miss." It was India who spoke, the pretty mulatto maid, trim and tidy, who came from out the hall to shake out her dust-cloth. "She's a regular little tramp, a nice child, too, poor baby."

Miss Curtis adjusted her glasses. "Do you know where she belongs, India?"

"Yes'm; she is the child of that new saloonkeeper in Henry Street. He ain't bin here more'n a couple of months. Her mother took sick and died just after they moved here. There's a baby, too. He's put that out to nurse, but he just lets this one run the streets all day, you always see her taggin' around with that fox terrier. It's just too bad. Seems he don't look after her scarcely a bit."

Miss Curtis shrugged her shoulders. Henry Street and a saloonkeeper—what a combination!

"My name's Tessy," said the child, sweetly, confiding. "His name," squeezing the much enduring terrier, "is Jimmy."

She stared solemnly at India, whose

gay turban was an attraction. "What's that?" she asked, designating it.

Miss Anna went down the steps, and knelt beside her. "Poor, motherless, baby. Oh, she ought to have a bath!"

Jimmy, uneasy at the proximity of a stranger, wriggled himself free and barked impertinently. Tessy held forth her soiled, dimpled hands, gravely scanning them. "They're dirty. My dress is dirty. My mamma never washes me no more."

Miss Anna caught her breath. "You poor, darling baby, would you like to be washed and made all clean?"

Tessy nodded solemnly.

Miss Anna caught the small wayfarer up in her arms. "Come on, India, we'll wash her. Let your dusting be. Let us have warm water and soap and towels, and you go in the blue room and get down the big white box off the top shelf. There are some of Osborne's little dresses in it yet. Come, you darling baby——" and in a trice Miss Anna, with India and the child, had disappeared within the house, Jimmy frisking in their rear.

Miss Curtis stared after them in silent amazement. Had Anna really carried a child—a remarkably dirty child—a Henry Street saloonkeeper's child up in her own room to be washed? Was she intending to trick her out in those little dresses and skirts of Osborne, that were in a sense sacred?

And she purposed to do this without asking *her* consent, without advising with her! Anna had always been ridiculously impulsive—she was forty years young instead of forty years old.

This must be stopped!

She put the crochet edging she was knitting for the Missionary Fair in her black silk workbag, her hands trembling with indignation. That dog, too, had gone up stairs. A Henry Street saloonkeeper's dog. To what a pretty pass were things coming? The earth seemed unstable.

She rustled up the wide, easy stairway. Sounds of child laughter, and agitated women's voices came from out the large, sunny room to the right of the landing. She pushed the door open to see a dimpled little vision, all curves and soft roundness, standing in a shallow bathtub in the center of the room, with

Anna and India on their knees beside it, deftly handling washrags and towels, and, of all things, the fat terrier curled up on the bed!

Miss Curtis felt as if she would faint. She gasped for breath.

"Oh, Jane!" cried Anna. "Isn't she a picture for a painter." Such a perfect little body, how soft and sweet and dimpled! Such perfect hands and feet! and look, these poor chafed spots that have come from want of care! Too bad, isn't it? Hand me the snowflake cream, India. Bless the little cherub. It makes me think of the old days when we had Osborne."

"And you are meaning to put *these* on *her*?"

Miss Curtis pointed to the small garments on a nearby chair.

"Why, yes; Jane. I have kept them simply for sentiment for so long. You thought me selfish when I wouldn't put them all in the missionary box. May be I was, but they seemed a part of our baby boy. Now, I am so glad I have some left. You'll see how sweetly Tessy'll look in them. I wouldn't put those soiled things again on her clean, little body. Now, India, if you'll just get thread and needle and sew buttons on her little shoes. You'll find buttons in that little basket on my bureau. Why, Jane, are you *so* displeased?"

"Yes, I *am* displeased. Anna Curtis, you are doing a most quixotic thing. What is that child to you that you should wash her? She has a father, let him see that she is properly cared for. And to trick her out in our precious boy's clothes! And—that dirty dog on your bed! I doubt if I am in possession of my senses. I am astonished and indignant."

Miss Curtis' voice trembled. She was on the verge of tears as she swept dramatically from the room. Anna looked after her, troubled and hurt, while Tessy cried, joyously: "Now, I'm clean, aunty; now, wash Jimmy, too."

Miss Curtis, too agitated to sit and crochet longer on the veranda, went down to superintend the dinner preparations, and amazed Mary, the kitchen maid, by her nervous ways. "She seems clean upset about something, poor old lady," thought Mary who at rosy twenty thought sixty a venerable age. "May be

she's going to have a stroke." And Miss Curtis certainly seemed on the verge of apoplexy, when, after the dinner bell rang, there came the patter of childish feet on the stair, and the high, clear voice of the child sounded:

"I'm going to have my dinner with aunty. I'm going to have my dinner."

Was that Henry Street child who had already caused her so much unhappiness coming to their table? Of what was Anna thinking? Had she taken entire leave of her senses?

The door opened to admit India, carrying a black walnut high chair—a treasured family relic.

"Miss Anna told me to get it down," she said, apologetically, as she met Miss Curtis's blazing eyes. "The little girl is very hungry, and Miss Anna said she would give her her dinner. She looks very clean and nice now, quite fit to come to the table."

"I am going to have my dinner with aunty," jubilantly cried the white-frocked, rosy little maiden who danced in, clinging to Anna's hand. "I'm hungry. Jimmy is hungry, too."

"India, put that dog out." Miss Curtis' voice had the ring of authority, and India obediently ran after the rebellious dog that scampered mischievously about while Tessy vehemently cried:

"I want my Jimmy left by me."

"No, no, Tessy," said Anna, quite scarlet. "We never have dogs in our dining-room. Now be a nice girl and let him be taken out. He will be all right."

Tessy, abashed, submitted, and Anna lifted her to the high chair beside her place. Miss Curtis would not make a scene before servants, but she was very pale, and her voice faltered as she said grace. Tessy watched her curiously. "What she done?" she asked, pointing a chubby hand toward her.

To all but Tessy the meal was a prolonged torture. The child, to Anna's delight, ate daintily and nicely, showing she had been trained by her mother to table manners. There was no greediness, nor awkwardness, neither was there any bashfulness about her.

She accepted the situation in the most matter-of-fact way, perfectly at home, as if she possessed undisputed rights to be dining at The Terrace, one of the most aristocratic homes in the town. Miss

Curtis was oblivious of her presence. This was the first and the last time her feelings should be so outraged.

It was a relief when the coffee and cream had been served, and Anna undid Tessy's bib and led her from the room. "What *she* stay for?" queried Tessy, pointing a backward finger at Miss Curtis.

"Hush-sh," said Anna.

"I want my Jimmy to have his dinner," wailed Tessy, and Anna almost guiltily foraged in the kitchen for remnants for Jimmy, who ate them with grateful wags of his tail, and sundry growls, warning Miss Curtis' pet Angora to keep his distance.

"And now, dear, you must go home to your father," said Anna, as she took the child out on the lawn, but Tessy shook her head obdurately. "I want to stay here with you, aunty."

Miss Anna had intended making some long deferred calls that afternoon. She certainly could give no more time to-day to the child. Poor, motherless baby! How soft and clinging her little hand, how frank and innocent her clear, dark-fringed eyes! And she now must send her back to the street, to Henry Street with its tenements and saloons; its frowsy, slatternly women, its children young in years, but old in vice many of them, where evil would impinge on her from every side. The dear, uncared for baby. How *could* she send her back there?

A hammock, slung between whispering pines, caught Tessy's eyes. "Oh," she cried, gleefully. "Swing me, aunty, swing me." How many times under those pines Anna had swung Osborne when he was little, their beloved, tenderly watched over boy. His mother was their sister, the youngest and fairest. On her wedding day life opened out for her in broad and beautiful vistas, and then, but twelve months after, oh, the tragicness of it! She and her husband were killed in a railway accident, and their tiny babe was left a legacy to Miss Curtis and Anna. What a treasure he was to them! How they cared for him, and now, as he stood on the threshold of a noble, beautiful young manhood, how inexpressibly dear he was. He was in his junior year at college. He was coming home now for the summer vacation—their blessed boy!

"Swing me, aunty, please." The soft hands tugged at her dress, and she lifted the child in the hammock. Then, sitting beside it on a rustic chair, she moved it gently to and fro, while Jimmy curled himself into a contented ball beneath it.

Anna wondered if this little waif had had any religious instruction.

"Who made you, dear?" she asked.

"Everybody," answered Tessy, sweetly. Poor Anna was sincerely perturbed. Here was a civilized little heathen, and an opportunity to sow good seed in virgin soil, and she tried almost falteringly, beset by fears of how much or little Tessy could understand, to tell her of her Father in heaven.

Tessy might have listened, or she might not. Her taper fingers traced the pattern on Anna's belt clasp, and she tried to count the buttons on her waist. She could count as far as five. Finally, she gave vent to a weary sigh as if the information bestowed on her had palled on her mind. She looked up through the greenness to blue rifts of sky.

"I don't know God," she said, wearily. Anna felt suddenly small and helpless, her words seemed to have failed of impressing the child. She was silent.

The hammock swung softly, musical secrets were whispered by the winds to the pines.

Tessy's eyes grew slumbrous, the fair rings of hair curled on her moist brow, the pink in her cheeks deepened.

She bravely tried to hold the outposts against insidious sleep.

"Two trees," she said. Her eyes closed, their curling lashes lay dark on the rounded cheeks. Then, suddenly, she started up alert, her eyes questioning Anna, "What you done? Did you wash me? Did I—eat my—din-ner—here—to-mor-row?"

The lids fluttered down over the dimming eyes. She smiled seraphically, a relaxing tremor quivered through her frame and Tessy slept.

The afternoon lapsed as Tessy slept the sound healthful sleep of childhood. The noble trees cast lengthening shadows, the portulacca beds had long since veiled their brightness, and the zanzibar lilies were folding their petals over their hoarded sweetness when she opened her eyes and gazed as if bewildered at Miss Anna. Her cheeks were the pink of del-

icate sea-shells, her dark lashes curved upward to the faint slender eyebrows. She struggled to a sitting posture, and gazed about her; then, seeing Jimmy sitting looking up at her, violently wagging his stumpy tail, she seemed to remember. "We comed here, me and Jimmy. You washed me all clean. I did eat my dinner."

"Yes, dear, and now you *must* go home. Your father won't know where his little girl is. Here is your little hat. Let me tie it on, and your clothes I took off you are in this bundle. Tell your father he must have them washed. Good-by, dear."

She lifted Tessy to the ground, and kissed her red lips. The child took the bundle obediently. "Come, Jimmy," she said.

How little and forlorn she looked as she trudged down the graveled path. Hot tears moistened Anna's tender eyes. "Oh," she said, "if ever our Osborne had had to be sent away alone like that—to such a place!"

There was no conversation possible between the sisters that day. Miss Curtis felt injured and took refuge in dignified silence—at least she called it that. Unprejudiced mortals might term it sulkiness, and Anna had a secret feeling that perhaps her impulsiveness had led her too far. The child might come again, and how could she steel her heart against her?

But the next morning the atmosphere had a more cheerful tone. They were to make their currant jelly that day, it being as stable a law as those of the Medes and Persians that it should always be made before the Fourth, and the Misses Curtis never delegated its making to the help.

They were quite famous housekeepers in their locality, and had a name for delicate preserves and jams and jellies. The jelly jelled famously this morning, and the two ladies regarded with satisfaction the charmingly colored glasses standing in the sunlight.

"We never fail to have luck with our jellies," said Miss Curtis, amiably. "Bang—bang! rattle—rattle! bow-wow!" sounded without. There was a rolling on the flagged walk, a fumbling at the outer door. Miss Curtis' face took on an awful "I told you so" se-

verity. Poor Miss Anna flushed and paled.

"Aunty—aunty. We've comed. I've brought my dolly," cried Tessy, opening the door with some difficulty, and wheeling in quite out of breath a miserably battered doll carriage in which reposed a nude, headless thing, boasting only the fragment of an arm. Wreck that it was, Tessy lifted it lovingly from its soiled pillow and held it forth proudly. "My Rosy. She's goin' to be washed and have her dinner, too."

Anna was speechless, but Miss Curtis advanced in her wrath. "Put that—that thing back in its wagon, little girl, and go right back where you came from."

Tessy looked serenely at her. She was quite accustomed nowadays to being sent home by hard-working mothers in Henry Street. There was rebellion in her glance. "I've comed to stay with my aunty," she said, possessing herself of Anna's hand; then, as if to propitiate Miss Curtis, she said sweetly: "God made me. God made Jimmy. God made my dolly!"

This last seemed profanity to Miss Curtis. She raised a warning hand.

"Hush! go at once."

Tessy, recognizing herself a bone of contention again, endeavored to placate. "God made my dolly," she said, holding forth the wreck.

"Hush, dear," said Anna, taking possession of the carriage and wheeling it through the door. "Come, Jimmy. Come, Tessy."

Miss Curtis went up stairs and peered through the bowed blinds. She saw Anna talking gently but firmly to the child, saw her herself wheel the carriage down the path, saw the sturdy little figure trudging forlornly away, never once turning or looking back. Anna should have acted so at the start, then the child would not have troubled them again. A nice thing for Anna to turn nurse maid to a Henry Street saloonkeeper's child! A nice man he was to let a mere baby run like that!

Miss Curtis washed her hands figuratively of the whole matter—she hoped it was ended once for all—and now she would go up to her room and finish crocheting that edging for the fair. She would drive over to Mrs. Doty's that afternoon and make arrangements for the

fair. They always looked to her to go ahead with matters, and she was glad if, in a way, she could be useful.

She was quite gracious to Anna at the dinner table, ignoring the morning's event. She was persuaded that Anna could not fail to see how excessively impolitic her impulsive conduct had been. A child like that had no judgment, and like a dog that had been kindly treated would thrust herself on you. Her father was the blameworthy one. What a miserable makeshift of a father he must be! There were any quantity of people in the world totally unfit to be parents. It was a tremendous pity there was not a law to discriminate against the marriage of such.

"William will drive me over to Mrs. Doty's at two," she said, as she left the table. "Will you go along?"

"Not this afternoon, Jane. I really ought to make some calls. I meant to yesterday, but—" Anna stopped and blushed. "Osborne comes home, too, tomorrow, and there are some little things I want to do to his room."

"Very well," said Jane, affably.

After Miss Curtis's departure, Anna, going into the parlor for a vase that should hold fair lilies for Osborne, heard through the open window a child's plaintive tones, "Aunty—aunty, dear aunty." She tiptoed almost gently to the window, and, looking down through the blinds, saw Tessy, soiled, flushed and tearful.

"Aunty, aunty, I've comed back. Please let Tessy stay, aunty, aunty!"

"I'm not a stick or stone," said Anna, stoutly. "I will, I must, comfort that friendless baby."

A glad light came into the child's eyes as she saw Anna come on the veranda. She piteously extended her hands. "Aunty, aunty, aunty!"

And there Anna had her, closely hugging her, pressing kisses on the flushed, soiled face.

She wound her arms tightly about Anna's neck with a sigh of profound happiness. "Aunty, aunty!"

Anna carried her up to her room, bathed her face and hands, smoothed her tangled hair. Then, sitting down in a low rocker, she held her close as she crooned a soft lullaby. Tessy, snuggling down, perfectly content, reached up and stroked her face, "Aunty, aunty,

aunty." In that one word she spoke all her gladness. She was very tired and sleepy, and presently relaxed in slumber. Anna carried her to the bed, put her tenderly down and covered her with a light robe. Two hours later the child awoke, her eyes starry, her cheeks roses. "Aunty," she said, lovingly, as she saw Anna beside her.

They went down the stairs, hand in hand, out on the veranda. A stout, blond, fairly well-dressed man stood at the foot of the steps.

"Papa!" cried Tessy, joyously.

He raised his hat to Anna. He had furtive, shifty eyes and a sensual mouth. "Well, Tessy," he said, "so you have run away again to the kind ladies? I fear she is much trouble. I was all upset losing my wife, and Mrs. Dooley upstairs has a houseful of babies and don't do more than see that Tess has her victuals. A man left alone with young children is in a bad fix. I had to board the baby out, but I manage to rough it along with Tess. My wife was a smart woman, and kept Tess like a pink, but nobody bothers about her clothes now, and she looks pretty tough. There's a pile of torn things home if she could find a kind body to mend them."

He looked shrewdly at Anna, as if cogitating whether she might offer to take them in hand.

"This is a fine place of yours. She was wild about the grass, and the flowers, and her dinner. You are 'aunty,' I take it?"

He furtively studied her. She looked as if she had a soft side to her nature.

Tess was in luck. Here was a fine place. Two old maids with plenty of money.

"She should not be allowed to run about so alone. You should see that she is kept home," said Anna, who had taken an instinctive dislike to his looks and ways.

"Good God, ma'am, begging pardon, but how is a lone man, with his business on his hands, going to watch a child? Let 'em run, and learn to look out for number one. 'If anybody hits you, Tess,' I say, 'slap 'em back, and stick to what's your own.' She's bright, and she's going to have a head for figgers. She'll be sharp enough to take her own part before long. And I'm obliged for your kindness, miss. As I say, she's full of it,

and them clothes you gave her. But we must be movin'. Thank the lady and come along, Tess."

Tessy lifted her beautiful eyes joyously to Anna. "Me'll come to-morrow."

Anna felt that now or never she must take a firm stand. Her heart went forth impulsively to the child, but Jane had rights as well as she—and, oh, what a problem it all was—what forces of evil were bound to impinge on Tessy's young life! If she could only shield her—poor, poor baby!

Her voice faltered, and the rosy red flushed her cheeks as she said, "You must not let Tessy run the streets so. It is all wrong. Can't you look after her better? And—and—I think you had better not let her come here again. My sister does not like it, and——"

She felt guiltily distressed under his quick, keen glance.

"All right," he said, grimly. "I'll try to keep her from botherin' round here again. Come, Tess."

She danced off, holding his hand. She was anxious to impart some of her newly acquired knowledge to this, her only guardian.

"God made me, papa."

"Oh, shut up!" he said, brusquely.

Half an hour later the Curtis's carriage drove under the *porte cochere*, and William opened the door for Miss Curtis to alight.

She looked self-satisfied as she paused to speak to her sister who sat idly in a low rocker.

"Really, I've had such an engrossing afternoon, Anna. There was so much to devise, and Mrs. Doty had such a charming letter she read from that native girl our society supports in India. It's so refreshing to know that one is doing actual good. It's a sweet letter. I want you to see it."

Anna crossed her hands. "These ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone," she said, softly.

"What is that you are saying? By the way, where did you call?"

"I have not been out."

"The idea! Anna Curtis! I do believe you've had that—that Henry Street child here again."

"Yes, she came; but I have seen her father, and told him not to let her come again."

"Well, that is sensible. Leaving out your unkindness to me in trampling so on my feelings, what in the name of common sense can you do to benefit that child—with her antecedents—you can't help but see how anything you do will be quite nullified by her environment."

"Yes, I see," Anna spoke wearily.

"And she would have become a nuisance, an unmitigated nuisance. I hope you gave him to see that?"

Anna made no response.

"Probably not. You are always so afraid of hurting people's feelings. If you had listened to me at first we would have been spared unnecessary annoyance. But let it pass. I trust it will never happen again. I must go in and put on something cooler. I am so sorry you could not have heard that charming letter. To think we are in touch with a soul in a far-off land!"

And Miss Curtis went inside with a comfortable glow at her heart.

The morrow dawning, merged into "to-day," the day of days in which Osborne was coming home.

All things were ready and waiting, the best was not too good for their beloved.

Down in the spicy garden Anna was culling choicest lilies with which to decorate his room, the laggard hours were a flutter with anticipation.

"Oh, Miss Anna!" it was India's voice, tremulous with excitement, and

there was a gray terror on her face as she came near.

"What is it, India?" Anna dropped the shears and stood panting. "What has happened? Not anything to Osborne?"

"Oh, no; miss, not him. It's just that little Tessy. A horse knocked her down. I was right alongside. They picked her up—quite dead! She held on that old doll. It was in her hand when they picked her up. It was all so sudden. I can't get over it," and India leaned gasping against the trellis.

Henry Street was wondered that the ladies of The Terrace sent beautiful flowers to adorn Tessy's casket. Still more wondered that one of them attended the simple funeral.

Mrs. Dooly, who lived in rooms above Tessy's father's saloon, talked it over unweariedly. "The lady cried, she did, as if it was her own kin, and indade the chilk looked like a swate cherub, for there wasn't the bit of a mark on her pretty face. It was the bright, smart creature she was, an' it's a likely gurl she'd a made. But it's a quare thing the lady said, as she stood a-lookin' at the little crature. I heard it with my own ears. She says, says she, 'Dear baby, you are *cared for* now forever,' an' whatever do you s'pose she meant by that, Mis' Nolan?"

CLOSTER, N. J.

The Convention of the Populists.

By James D. Whelpley.

THE People's party has had more influence upon the political thought of the people of the United States than any other "reform" or third party movement in the past forty years. This influence has been so strong that in 1896 it pervaded and dominated the great Democratic party representing six and one-half million votes, and in so doing gave up its own life to perpetuate the principles it represented. When the fruit matured, however, it left new seed, and the moment the Democratic party of to-day abandons the spirit of the Chicago platform, the People's party will spring again into life under the same or another name.

This was the governing spirit of the National Convention of the People's party held in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, this week. There were two conventions of the party held on the same day, one at Cincinnati, and one at Sioux Falls. The Cincinnati gathering comprised that faction known as the "Middle of the Road" Populists, and the Sioux Falls convention represented the Populists who have been willing for the sake of giving greater momentum to their political creed to enter into a fusion contract with the Democrats. The latter traded largely their political identity to secure a greater following for their platform. The Cincinnati convention represented the Popu-

list party in States where the local organizations had much at issue, and in many places were engaged in local conflict with the Democrats, and did not care to harmonize with them in national affairs. It is also easily apparent that it is to the advantage of the Republicans to encourage the Cincinnati faction and to the advantage of the Democrats to encourage the faction which met at Sioux Falls.

The gathering at Cincinnati was largely from States so strongly Democratic that the action of the Populists makes no difference in a national election. The gathering at Sioux Falls was from many States where the Populists hold the balance of power, hence its action must be taken into consideration as a factor in the national situation. From the time of the call for the convention it was evident that W. J. Bryan would be nominated for President. From the time the delegates began to gather it was evident a sharp fight was pending as to the manner of disposing of the Vice-Presidential matter.

Viewed from a purely ethical standpoint, there were two views taken, one being that the party should proudly maintain its organization and identity by placing a candidate of its own for the Vice-Presidency in the field, the other view that the party should sacrifice its pride to even a greater extent than in 1896, and enter into a conference with the Democrats and Silver Republicans and agree upon some name which would be accepted by all. Into this situation, however, was injected the personal politics of several men. Senator Marion Butler, of North Carolina, Chairman of the National Populist Committee, was reaching after the support of the Silver Republicans in his State in his fight for re-election. Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, had on his hands the greatest political contest of his life, where the task set is to carry the Legislature for the fusion ticket in a State that will almost surely give the Republican national ticket a good majority.

It is interesting to note incidentally that in openly taking part in the Sioux Falls convention Senator Pettigrew has for the first time formally allied himself with the Populists. In the most recent Congressional duelling he is classed as

of the Silver party, but, according to his own statement, he must hereafter be classed as a Populist. Butler and Pettigrew wanted the Populists to nominate a candidate for the Vice-President. Senator Allen, of Nebraska, who is working for Populist and Democratic fusion in his State, did not want a nomination made, as he was anxious to concede all he could to the Democrats as a matter of policy. With him on this side of the question was Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, who will be United States Senator from that State if the fusion forces are successful this fall. These four men were fighting for their political future, as well as for what they might consider the best for the Populist party. They are all very strong personally with their constituents, able and skillful politicians and pugnacious in their methods.

For three days the fight was on at Sioux Falls, and no man knew until the test vote was cast which side had the best of it. The total vote was 760. On a test 492 voted to nominate a Vice-President, and 268 to refer the matter to a committee to meet the Democrats and Silver Republicans for conference July 4th. When it was realized, however, that of the 492 votes, 121 were cast by the six men present of the Texas delegation, it will be understood how narrow was the margin of the Butler-Pettigrew victory.

Charles A. Towne, an ex-Congressman from Minnesota and one of them, who walked out of the St. Louis Republican convention with Teller, was the nominee for Vice-President. There is reason to believe from incidents which preceded and were coincident with the Sioux Falls convention, that C. A. Towne will also be the Democratic nominee for Vice-President. It is certainly true that he is favored by Mr. Bryan and other leaders in the Democracy. Whether his nomination by the Populists will strengthen or weaken him with the Democracy is a matter for the next two months to determine. It is also true that Mr. Bryan would have preferred that the Populists should have made no nomination at Sioux Falls, and that Towne himself asked that he be not nominated, but said that if a nomination was inevitable he would take it. Annie Diggs, State Librarian of Kansas, and the greatest Populist of them all, says Towne is so big a

man that if the Democrats will not indorse him he will get off the Populist ticket and prevent what is now known among the Populists as the Watson mistake. One Kansas Democrat remarked to a Mississippi delegate at the Sioux Falls convention: "You see we've lost our whiskers." The remark was pregnant with meaning, for no man in the habit of attending conventions could compare the Sioux Falls gathering with any representative Democratic or Republican con-

vention to the disadvantage of the former.

The Kansas Populist of the cartoon disappeared from the councils of the party. Men of brains and good exterior have taken hold of the organization, and guide its actions. The platform adopted at Sioux Falls was practically the program of 1896. It was written under Democratic guidance and advice, and will unquestionably receive the indorsement of W. J. Bryan.

SIoux FALLS, S. D.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

A SINGULAR coincidence, was it not? Last week Monday at the noon hour I took a friend from London into the Senate, and Senator Pettigrew immediately called up his resolution of sympathy for the Boers. On Monday of this week I took another gentleman from London into the Senate gallery, and also into the House, and within a few minutes of our entrance into both bodies a member in each rose and called up a resolution of sympathy for the Boers. The only difference in the two occasions was that Senator Pettigrew called up his resolution as soon as we came in, while Senator Teller, who is the embodiment of courtesy, waited until we had just gone out. I think it safe, therefore, to conclude that if you take a gentleman from London into the Senate gallery at one o'clock on Monday some Senator will be sure to say to himself: "Fee, faw, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman, dead or alive I must have some;" and then the pro-Boer resolution will follow as a matter of course. These two Englishmen, by the way, represented different positions on this question. My friend of last week thought the war unnecessary; my friend of this week thought the war inevitable. Much weight must be allowed to the latter's opinion, since he has spent four years in the Transvaal as a missionary, and only left because, being an Englishman, his presence, even as an agent of the Red Cross, was not tolerated. He regards the South African Republics as such only in

name, and is especially severe in criticising their treatment of the natives.

If I may adopt the language of a gentleman who frequently draws his metaphors from the prize ring, the President of the United States has not merely given a black eye to certain dispoilers of the Indian, but he has completely knocked them out. They have not yet recovered from the surprise of the President's veto message, which took them off their feet. Everybody who knows William McKinley knows that he wants to do justice to all the wards of the nation. And those who are interested in the welfare of the Indian rejoiced not a little at the effective way in which he came to the help of the Navajos. The story is worth telling because few people know all the facts, and because it shows the need of perpetual vigilance in protecting the Indian. Here was a bill which ran the gauntlet of a sub-committee, and then of the full Committee of Indian Affairs. It ran, too, the gauntlet of discussion in both House and Senate, and was only stopped from becoming a law by the vigilance of the executive department, especially the officials of the Indian office. Yet its passage would have inflicted gross injustice on the Navajos.

This tribe of Indians was, some years ago, hostile and formidable. Of recent years they have been peaceful, and given the Government no trouble. Being nomadic in their habits, it was found easy to encourage them in sheep raising, and for years they have devoted themselves to

this with much success. Owing, however, to the barrenness of the land which they held in Arizona, they were constantly going off their reservation for the sake of getting water for their flocks. A large tract was added to it in 1884, under President Arthur and Secretary Teller. The reservation lies in the extreme north-western portion of Arizona, and was originally set apart in 1863, in fulfilment of treaty obligations. Tho enlarged it was found insufficient for their flocks, both as to grass and water. Last summer bitter complaints were received from a few settlers at a place called Tuba, just west of the Moqui reservation, that the Indians were encroaching on their rights. An Indian inspector was accordingly sent out to look into the affair. After negotiation with the whites, some twenty families in all, the Government compounded with them for the gross sum of \$48,000, buying out all their vested rights. In order to further conserve the interests of the Navajos an order was issued by President McKinley January 1st, 1900, extending the reservation from the southwest corner due west to the Little Colorado River, and following it to its intersection with the Grand Canyon Forestry reservation, then north to the north-eastern corner of the Forestry reservation. Turning due west the new tract extended to the Colorado River, and followed it north to the Utah line. This new tract took in about 1,200,000 acres. The tribe numbers 20,500 souls. Last year they cultivated 8,000 acres. They own, it is estimated, fully a million sheep, 250,000 goats, 100,000 cattle, 1,200 swine and a large number of horses and ponies. They are industrious and peaceable, and for many years the Government has given them but little aid.

Everything was going on all right until some white man with a nose for metals discovered, or rather thought he had discovered, copper in the northern part of the reservation. Then, in a quiet way, with as little noise as possible, came this bill proposing to cut off a vast tract of the northwest portion of this reservation. The bill went through because its full purport was not seen or understood. No report was asked from the Indian Bureau on the subject. The bill went through as a good many measures go through Congress; because a few people are very

much interested in getting them through, and the great majority are too much interested in other bills to give them attention. President McKinley does not sign a bill unless he has first referred it to the head of the department to which it relates. The bill was accordingly referred to Secretary Hitchcock, and by him to the Indian Bureau. The full significance of the measure was promptly revealed. Telegrams came also from the Navajo reservation, saying that the Indians were under great excitement on account of intruders, and a council of the chiefs had to be called to placate them. Here was a bill cutting off more than half of the reservation opened to them by the order of January 1st, 1900, and the Indians had not been consulted! The President, in his veto message, says: "The Indians could not understand how lands given to them in January as necessary for their use should be taken away without previous notice in May of the same year."

President McKinley's veto has been spoken of with approval in both houses, and will be sustained. More than one man has said: "If I had known what the bill was I would not have given it my vote." But it only requires a slight transposition of letters to change a vote into a veto, and this transposition the President has wisely made. The assistant Indian Commissioner thinks there is no reason to doubt that if these Indians are allowed to go on with their sheep raising, in five years they will have four or five millions of sheep. Allowing four pounds to a clip, they would raise from fourteen to sixteen million pounds of wool.

Arizona is not very close to Washington, but from Arizona to Samoa is a still longer leap. It is the leap I must take. A correspondent here in these days must have the winged feet of Hermes and fly from topic to topic, regardless of latitude and longitude. He must be prepared to jump from Alaska to Cuba, and from Porto Rico to the Philippines. The news comes that "Old Glory" has been raised over Tutuila of the Samoan group by our naval officers, and that the flag is received with joy by the natives. I have just had the pleasure of a long interview with the Rev. Charles Phillips, who for some ten or more years was a missionary in those islands, under the London

Board. He speaks with the greatest warmth of the inhabitants, their docility, courtesy, kindness of heart, and their friendly disposition toward foreigners. This is curiously illustrated in the word for foreigner in their language: *papalangi*. Living on a little group of islands in the Pacific, they supposed that they were the only inhabitants of the world bounded by their horizon. When they awakened from this dream to see a vessel sailing into their harbor they immediately began to speculate as to where it had come from. As the Samoan Islands were the only earth they knew of, they concluded that this ship, with its white passengers, burst from heaven, and to this day foreigners are called "*heaven bursters*." Let us hope that the raising of our flag will not too rudely dispel this illusion. These islands are in an excellent state of preparation for American civilization. Sixty years ago they emerged from cannibalism. John Williams, who went there from England in 1834, was the first missionary. Since that time they have completely abandoned their ancient religion. They have built their own churches; services, and to some extent, schools, are conducted by native pastors. Thus far they have only suffered to a slight extent from the corruptions of civilization. About twenty years ago Sir Arthur Gordon passed an order in council prohibiting the introduction of intoxicating liquor. Tho his authority extended only over British subjects, this order became practically operative on all classes. There is no drunkenness in the islands. The communion service is observed with a beautiful tropical simplicity. There is no bread and there is no wine; but the natives use a preparation of cocoanut in lieu of bread, and the milk of the cocoanut in lieu of wine. I almost hesitate to announce that here is a place uncorrupted by intoxicating liquor lest some apostle of the devil shall think it his business to introduce it and reap a new harvest of damnation.

Mr. Phillips estimates that there are about seven or eight thousand people in the islands, which come under our flag in the group. The largest is Tutuila, with a small annex; Annuu, off the east end; then, sixty-two miles off, lies the Manu—a group embracing Ofu, Olo-senga, separated by a narrow channel;

and Ta-u about ten miles away, looking as you approach it for all the world like the back of a whale rising from the water. The Germans have Savaii, which is the largest of the group, the name being identical with Hawaii, with which the Samoan has a close affinity, and meaning a large island. Then the Germans have Upola, which, tho not the largest, is commercially the most important of the group.

The principal product of the islands is copra, a preparation of cocoa, from which cocoanut oil is extracted, and which is used also now extensively in confectionery. Bananas, oranges, lemons, limes, custard, apples and other tropical fruits are raised in abundance. The difficulty is in transporting them to the United States. The thermometer never stands very high, seldom going above 80 or 84, but owing to the humidity the heat is somewhat oppressive. There are practically no zymotic diseases on the islands. There is a great deal of rain throughout the year, the rainy season proper begins about September or October and lasts till March.

The life of the natives is largely communistic, everybody helping everybody else, nobody being rich and nobody really poor. It is surprising how much these people have done to help themselves. They have built their own churches and schools. Receiving a promise that a young lady would be sent out to them as a teacher from London, they have subscribed nearly \$10,000 for a high school building. Mr. Phillips suggests that the United States might wisely begin now in a small way a system of education in the islands. Instruction is now conducted almost entirely in the Samoan tongue. Something might be done gradually to introduce English. A small appropriation, say of \$5,000 or \$10,000, would be of great benefit to the islands. Dr. Harris, the Commissioner of Education, before whom we laid the matter, received the proposition with favor, and I have no doubt that the Secretary of the Interior—for Tutuila is no longer exterior—will commend the subject to Congress, tho it is too late for action this year.

I recall a divinity student at Cambridge, who maintained that every well regulated theological seminary ought to

have a riding school attached to it, and who reduced the cost of his diet to a very moderate sum that he might hire a saddle horse to help him digest it. His suggestion is not so impertinent as it might at first seem, for the Senate has just voted to abolish the office of Post Chaplain, and to provide one chaplain for each regiment of infantry, and one for each regiment of cavalry, to have the rank and pay of captains as at present. Let these theological riding schools be endowed at once, for while the infantry chaplain may be judged by his walk and his con-

versation, the cavalry chaplain will be judged by his conversation and his *seat*. How could a chaplain in the cavalry bring greater disgrace upon his profession than to have it said of him: "He rides like an infantry adjutant?" Against such a withering reproach may the new cavalry chaplains be spared. But the worst feature of this amendment is that it establishes a new boundary for the ministerial dead line: no new chaplain will be appointed who is over 35 years of age!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Monique Rose.

By Florence Wilkinson.

WITH folded hands sits Monique
Rose
Day-long, in tranced eldering
doze;
White hair against the parchment cheek
And thin lips shrunk in silence meek.

Not thus her look was years ago
When she was Rose à Jeune Comeau;
And he who loved her sailed the main
By Minas Rips and Pointe aux Chênes,
And she with him from Grand Manan
To the bleak rock of Miquelon.

But now the kitchen pane beside
She sees the gray-faced rain-storm stride,
Blotting the tortuous town, the bay,
Scattering the mowers from the hay,
And broad-hipped women with their
rakes,
Nor heeds she how the poplar shakes.

For all within is warm and still,
The house-fly burrs along the sill;
Our Lady smiles upon the shelf,
By pampas grass and plates of Delf,

Just as she left them years ago,
When she was Rose, he Jeune Comeau,
And with the west wind whistling free
The Marie-Belle stood out to sea.

The fir-trees drip their purple cones
Among the velvet graveyard stones;
She knows the tree that marks his grave;
Beyond, St. Mary's turquoise wave,
Where hulking whalers lie at ease
And mackerel sails bulge to the breeze.

Her grandson's wife, black-eyed Jac-
quette,
Hums all the day a chansonnette;
With babe at breast or foot on loom
She fills with stir the homely room.

Grandmère is simple, muttering low,
Deaf to the folk that come and go.
Her grandson's wife with careless hand
Pins the lace coif and ribbon band.

But the vague eyes of Monique Rose
Hide clearer thoughts than Jacquette
knows;

Far journeyings to the out-seas dim
That stretch beyond the horizon's rim;

Fair memories of companioned years
Before her cheeks were crossed by tears,
And brighter than the drift-wood flame
That freaks the chimney's blackened
frame.

After the wide, low sun has set
And all the land is violet,
She hears the rolling sea-gate pour,
The shingle booming on the shore;
And where the mounting darkness
yearns

The Stella Maris melts and burns.

But when the house is fast asleep
Does Monique Rose long vigil keep,
Watching across her window glass
The stars in pale procession pass.

Nor fear nor pain her eyesight blur,
When God's tall Angel stands by her,
Bursting the night with fringent glow
For Monique Rose à Jeune Comeau,

NEW YORK CITY.

LITERATURE.

Bancroft's Life of Seward *

THE Seward literature was already very considerable when this new Life was projected. In addition to the five volumes of Works and Speeches we have the autobiography, the Life and Letters by his son, and the volume by Mr. Lothrop in the Statesmen Series, all excellent and no one of them to be spared. But the more we read these two volumes by Mr. Bancroft the clearer it becomes that they fill a place that was yet vacant in the political history of the country as well as in the national biography.

Mr. Bancroft has done his work in the scientific method and spirit. He has carried the impartiality of the scientific temperament far enough to provoke a smile now and then by the amusing frankness of his narrative. The life he had to deal with moved on anything but a straight line. Its contradictions are not only characteristic, they are among the most interesting features of the story. They should not be explained away or denied. Mr. Bancroft's method is the right one, to avow them frankly and trace them back to their honest source in a really true and patriotic life. As he remarks very truly, "Seward never seemed to be much bothered by his own inconsistencies."

They begin early. This anti-slavery leader, as he is now known to the world, was the son of a New York citizen, who, under the permissive laws of New York, was not above holding a slave or two on his own account. This Whig Governor was trained in the atmosphere of Jeffersonian Democracy. This partisan of De Witt Clinton began with a fight against the Erie Canal. The fervent mind in whose mint was coined two great battle cries of the anti-slavery agitation, "The higher law" and "the irrepressible conflict," had not begun in 1840 to think or act like an anti-slavery man. The whole history to the end of 1844, and until the moral issues of the Compromise Legis-

lation and the Fugitive Slave law made a new man of him, is full of contradictions to the later history of the anti-slavery leader. One looks almost in vain in the records of these years for the "child" who is to be "father to the man."

Yet he is really here in training for the service he afterward rendered and as he rendered it. Seward was a politician from the beginning. He made a promising start as a lawyer, first with Ogden Hoffman, who by abandoning the navy for the law had provoked Commodore Decatur to wonder that he should exchange "an honorable profession for the law." The rustle of a silk gown worn by a very remarkable young woman, then only nineteen years old, drew him to Auburn and brought him a wife who became the guiding star of his life. Settled comfortably with her father, Judge Miller, as junior partner, he devoted himself to the law just far enough to get ahead in his living and then to step out into the political career which was his true vocation.

Of political life in New York, as it then was, no more vivid account can be desired than Mr. Bancroft gives in his first twelve chapters. They will be particularly interesting to readers who may have imagined that there was no politics in New York back of Mr. Fillmore and the Fugitive Slave law, or that the "victor's" trick of claiming the "spoils" was first thought of by Mr. Marcy. They will find a very lively epitome of the political activity of the nation going on in New York at that time, with some special features of its own, such as the anti-Masonry agitation, the anti-regency movement, the battle that was going on around one of the most picturesque figures that ever took his place in American politics, De Witt Clinton, and later the invigorating demonstration of the "Barnburners."

Young Seward's first steps were taken on a stage that offered a wide choice of position. Mr. Bancroft says that he thought himself out of his father's strict Jeffersonianism into Whiggery, but the

* THE LIFE OF WILLIAM H. SEWARD. By *Frederic Bancroft*. With portraits 8vo; pp. 553 and 576. Harper & Brothers. Two vols \$5 00.

personal influence of De Witt Clinton helped him much, the permanent stamp of anti-Masonry was left on him, many a trace of the prudentialism of his old President at Union College, Eliphalet Nott, stuck to him, and, more than all, he was always under the potent influence of one of the greatest masters who ever laid his hand on New York politics, Thurlow Weed.

Weed was a far better man than his enemies thought, and had more habitual principle than even Mr. Bancroft credits him with. The important point for our present purpose is that he discovered Seward, or that Seward discovered him, early in life, and that the elements of the politician as distinguished from or added to the statesman, which formed such a feature of Mr. Seward's career, if not learned from Mr. Weed, were developed in his school. Seward owed most to his own native good sense. He never displayed prodigious genius, neither early nor late. He was no such man as the great masters of the Senate, Webster, Clay and Calhoun, nor as Lincoln. But as Mr. Bancroft says:

"he was bright, clear-headed, ready and eager to press forward. He was just the man to pick his way rapidly rather than hew it. And, withal, he was wise enough to act on the principle that one should show one's self to be a good citizen before expecting to obtain the confidence and favor of good citizens."

His progress was rapid and steady. He held what he gained and rose higher. But next to what he did for himself he owed most to Thurlow Weed. It was his unerring eye that discovered him and brought him forward for place after place. He made him State Senator. He made him Governor. He made him United States Senator, and, more than any other, it was Weed who brought him one hundred and eighty-four and one-half votes for the Presidential nomination of the first Republican Convention in 1860.

But there was far more than the mere politician in Mr. Seward when he was in the Senate March 11th, 1850, to define his position as against Mr. Webster in his famous 7th of March speech. The keynote of this speech was one which has made it vibrate as a permanent force in the conscience of the nation ever since, as the "Higher Law" Speech. It was his first really serious attempt in the Senate, and as Mr. Bancroft remarks was in-

tended to answer Greeley's call a few days before in the *Tribune* for "a calm, comprehensible, impregnable assertion of the principles and policy of freedom." It revealed Seward for all the rest of his life as the political leader of the anti-slavery movement. For three hours Calhoun sat magnetized, Webster hardly took his eyes from the speaker. The anti-slavery press declared it would rouse the nation, and it did; tho the last and fiercest words that Calhoun uttered in the Senate were aimed at it; tho Mr. Cass declared that it meant that every man was at liberty to set his own conscience above the Constitution, and tho Clay was not ashamed to say that it had destroyed nearly everybody's respect for the orator.

Mr. Seward was now on the pinnacle of his position as the political leader of the Freesoilers, who were slowly organizing the anti-slavery elements in the compact party which led the country through the war.

There still remained enough of the politician in him to make the lines of his policy tortuous, and to give a color of truth to Mr. Bancroft's assertion that he spoke with two voices, one the voice of Thurlow Weed Seward, and the other the voice of John Quincy Adams Seward.

This is and always must be the hard fate of a statesman who pursues public ends by political methods. And Seward loved to pursue his ends by indirection. His faults as Secretary of State in Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet were overborne by his merits, and are represented in their right relations in this work. We cannot refuse our sympathy to the patriotic obstinacy which compelled him to believe there would be no war. There is even something to be said in behalf of the cheerful prophecies which we, who recall the dark days of the war, read with amusement at the Secretary's prophetic optimism mingled with hope that there might be some truth in them. We now know that it was the Secretary's way of keeping up the spirits of the country. Unfortunately prophecy is an art in which much practice does not make perfect.

Mr. Bancroft's treatment of Mr. Seward's part in the war history is greatly to be commended, and no part of it more than his management of the Trent

affair. Marked as it was with the "spendthrift verbosity" of "too much thinking in ink," and bad as it may have been in law, it was a "political masterpiece" which extricated the country from the dilemma of the moment, and must stand as the great "example of his marvelous skill in making bricks without straw." But from a diplomatic point of view it is not to be compared with the really great reply to Napoleon's attempt to intervene, to which full justice is done in this work.

As to Mr. Seward's service with Mr. Johnson, and his part in the famous "swinging-around-the-circle" trip which Mr. Lowell described as "an advertising tour of a policy in want of a party," we can only say that no one had more misgivings about it than Seward himself, and that he sacrificed himself to it for the sake of the restraining and modifying influence he knew he alone could have on the runaway President. His Americanism was as pronounced as his optimism, and made him an expansionist who believed that the boundaries of the Republic would one day reach to the pole on the north and the isthmus on the south.

Mr. Bancroft's personal portrait of Mr. Seward, in his office, at home, and with his friends, is very attractive and even winsome. He was, as all the world knows, able on rare and great occasions to coin sayings that went flying on the wings of living speech. He told a story well, and talked well, but without being in general a wit, tho on sufficient provocation he could rise to this supreme elevation, as may be judged from one of Mr. Bancroft's examples. A lady during the war pressed him hard to know what a certain secret but important movement of the army meant. "Madame," replied Mr. Seward, "if I did not know, I would tell you."



THE UNKNOWN. By Camille Flammarion. (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.00.) Pseudo-science seems to be opening a playground for active minds between the region of truth and the gay domain of fiction. M. Camille Flammarion is a man whose solid attainments in science are supplemented with a fervid imagination and a fine literary gift. In

The Unknown he enters with decided *aplomb*, and with an air of immense knowledge, upon the consideration of unknown and unknowable things. He is interesting, inconsistent, picturesque, assuming, and withal he is clever, almost as clever in his word-jugglery as the best sleight-of-hand trickster with his sleeve and his eggs. He sets out with the proposition that "There exists in our cosmos a dynamic element, imponderable and invisible, diffused through all parts of the universe, independent of matter visible and ponderable, and acting upon it; and in that dynamic element there is an intelligence superior to our own." A refined and fanciful pantheism is evolved, or rather exhaled, in which our souls are accounted for as sort of subdivisions of the great "dynamic element," and we are told that "all we can do at present is to gather together observations, to compare them, and to assist in the *début* of the new science." He believes in "telepathy," "spiritual manifestations," "premonitions," and, of course, in dreams! But above all he leans heavily and confidently upon hypnotism, that ludicrous crutch of all the maimed and dilapidated pseudo-scientists. "No one," he exclaims, "has a right to insist that there can be no thought without a brain." But he doesn't tell us how we are to find this out without a brain. "One perceives, one can presage, that the religion of the future will be scientific." "We have no right to deny that thought can exist in space, and direct the movement of vast bodies as we direct those of arms and legs." "Let us deny nothing, assert nothing." And so he goes on denying innumerable things and asserting the most preposterous things. He declares that his book is not a romance, and to prove that it is not he offers copies of many letters (written to him in answer to an advertisement) in which people tell him about visions, dreams, telepathic communications, coincidences, strange apparitions and the likes. Coolly and seriously regarded, such a book is trivial. While much that the author assumes as true may be true, there is nothing and, in the present state of our cognitive faculties, there can be nothing, actually known on the subject. Such writings are as futile as, and they are far less illuminating than, those of

so-called "theosophists;" but regarded as mere fooling in an area of profound mystery they have their peculiar fascination, and M. Flammarion has made the very most of his opportunity. To our mind, however, it behooves science, if its prestige is to be preserved and its usefulness maintained, to keep well within the bounds of the discovered and the discoverable. Faith alone can deal with the unknowable, the spiritual, the "things unseen." A "scientific religion," such as M. Flammarion sees in the future, will be but a renewal and a refinement of heathen pantheism, a dilution and attenuation of ancient materialism.

REMBRANDT. *By Estelle M. Hurl.* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.) There has lately been a revival of interest in the art work of Rembrandt. His achievements, notable at an age when many men are still students, notwithstanding their merit, have been somewhat overlooked and neglected, but at the present time, owing to the recent exhibitions in Amsterdam and in London, the products of his brush are exciting more adequate appreciation. Many of his forgotten canvases have been brought to light, and the result is an added revelation of richness, power and variety. The appearance of the volume on *Rembrandt*, by Estelle M. Hurl, is therefore exceedingly timely. The aim of the book is to familiarize students with works that are fairly representative of the Dutch master, rather than to seek out and describe his unknown productions that shall successively astonish, please and then compel a readjustment of formulated opinions of this versatile artist. *Rembrandt* is not by any means exhausted when the reproductions printed and their descriptions are limited to sixteen, but enough has been done to give some idea of his superb mastery of technique, his miracles of chiaroscuro, his blending of colors and his story-telling power, that will be very valuable to those seeking some familiarity with *Rembrandt*, for whom the book is intended.

CARLO CRIVELLI. *By G. M'Neil Rushforth, M.A., Classical Lecturer, Oxford.* (The Great Masters Series. London: Geo. Bell & Sons. Pp. 122. Catalog and Index. \$1.75.) It was the especial achievement of Carlo Crivelli to perpet-

uate at the end of the fifteenth century, withdrawn in the Marches and remote from the new art life of Italy, in anconas and in other religious paintings *in tempera*, the best of the old Byzantine traditions in more modern form. The most of his pictures are in the great galleries of Europe, notably the National Gallery, while one has found its way to the collection of Mrs. John L. Gardner, of Boston, some remain with the religious bodies which ordered them, and our debt to the author of this hand-book is not only due for the critical skill with which he compares and relates the work and the few life-facts of the painter, but for securing new photographs from the Marches, where this Venetian worked, so that in more than thirty plates one may study the unerring outlines, the splendid accessories, the formal grace, refinement and dignity of this marvelous artist. "A disagreeable but most talented painter" is the verdict of the principal modern historians of Italian art, a judgment founded especially upon his attempt to give expression to grief in the faces of the Pietas; but the range of these superb photographs, these queenly madonnas and noble saints, carries quite another conviction. Cheap bookmaking means, alas, poor lasting qualities, and this sketch of Crivelli is worthy of durable form.

LUCA SIGNORELLI. *By Maud Cruttwell.* (London: George Bell & Sons. \$1.75.) The life of Signorelli, as presented in the volume by Maud Cruttwell, is a record containing experiences brightened by light and darkened by shade. Contemporaneous with Perugino, Pintorricchio, Botticelli, Cosimo Rosselli, Raffaele and Michelangelo, he rose to distinction in Italy during the fifteenth century, and was in high favor as a painter of cloister frescoes and altarpieces. Notwithstanding his ability and fame, however, according to the records, he and discouragement were not absolute strangers, and bitter was his disappointment at the preferment of Raffaele and his pupils to himself in Rome, when he visited that city at the age of seventy-two, then at the full zenith of his powers. He died in 1523 at eighty-two. His best effects were obtained by form rather than color, but he was before all the painter of the dignity of human life.

Curiously enough, only two of the many paintings of Luca Signorelli can be placed with any degree of certainty as having been executed before his fortieth year. These two are the "Madonna" (No. 281) and "The Flagellation" (No. 262) in the Brera Gallery, Milan. Much in relation to this artistic figure finds graphic description and illustration in the present handbook.

TWO YEARS IN PALESTINE AND SYRIA. By Margaret Thomas. With Sixteen Illustrations Reproduced in Colors in fac-simile of original paintings by the author. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$5.00.) Miss Thomas has marked out for herself a very distinct line which is neither that of an antiquarian explorer nor a biblical student nor yet that of an aimless traveler. She went to Syria with a definite intention to live and work there, and study the land and the people with the eye of an artist and author, and to portray them with pen, brush and pencil. She lays no claim to training in science, and has little to say of the geology, mineralogy or botany of the country except as they appeal to an artist. The historical and antiquarian allusions of her book are only those which any intelligent observer might have forced on his attention, and are introduced rather because they could not be omitted than because they formed any part of the author's plan. What Miss Thomas has devoted herself to is Palestine as it now is. The hand of change is rapidly transforming the Holy Land and effacing from the customs, manners and ways of the people characteristic features that trace back beyond Abraham. The link between us and the life of Bible times, both in the New Testament and the Old, lies in those very features of Syrian life which are now threatened with effacement. Railways, telegraphs, hotels and civilized comforts threaten to be more deadly to them than the Saracen or the Turk. It is hardly probable that this broad and living reflection of Bible times and Bible life will survive a half century more. The soil of Syria will hold safely the treasures buried in it, but those fleeting customs and manners of the people which down to this time have been the faithful depository of the sacred past are precisely what we need most to have

rescued from the danger of oblivion and embodied in the safe guardianship of literature. For this work no better agent can be commissioned than a competent and sympathetic artist-author like Miss Thomas. She catches everything with the unerring precision of the camera. She tells her story and describes what passes before her with the imaginative vivacity of an author who knows how to transform dull detail into living reality. Landing at Jaffa she made her way straight to Jerusalem, where she settled down in more or less permanent residence, and took her time to learn the people and the town. She went up and down, through and sometimes under Jerusalem, made her way into shrines, sanctuaries, private homes, tombs and sacred places, made excursion after excursion to the outlying towns, such as Bethany, Bethlehem, Emmaus, Jericho, and extended her wanderings to Hebron and the Cave of Adullam in the south, to Samaria, Nablous, Shechem, Tiberias, Damascus and Baalbek in the north, and thence by Jaffa back to Jerusalem again, and leaves us with a charming picture in verse and in oil of the Holy City as seen by moonlight. She does for Palestine, its people and its places, with her pen what Tissot has attempted with brush and pallet. But Tissot's wonderful series is mute without an interpreter, and a better in this office for his marvelous series could not be had than Miss Thomas's volume. She has also introduced some interesting illustrative art-work into the book, in the sixteen *fac-simile* reproductions of original paintings made by her in Jerusalem. They are reproduced in color, and add much to the value and interest of the book. These works come none too soon. We cannot have too many of them.

SAILING ALONE AROUND THE WORLD. By Captain Joshua Slocum. (New York: The Century Company. \$2.00.) Captain Slocum is a good sailor and a good writer as well. His narrative of his lonely voyage around the world has all the fascinating interest of "Robinson Crusoe" with the added attraction of variety in both matter and manner. There is no pretense of making literature; the record is simple, direct, unadorned and

quite free of dramatic effort. In his little sloop, the "Spray," which was thirty-six feet nine inches long, fourteen feet two inches wide and four feet two inches deep, he sailed alone from Boston, April 24th, 1895, to Gibraltar, thence to the east coast of South America and down through the straits of Magellan, then by way of Juan Fernandez, the Marquesas and Samoa to Australia, thence around the Cape of Good Hope by way of St. Helena to South America and back to Boston, or rather Newport, where he anchored June 27th, 1898, having voyaged for more than three years, making a run of more than forty-six thousand miles. From cover to cover his book is intensely interesting, and yet he passed through comparatively few very dangerous experiences. Most of the record is pleasantly monotonous, a monotony like that of the sea itself, a drifting, rolling, dreamy motion attending it; but this is broken now and again by squalls and gales. Off the coast of Terra del Fuego the "Spray" was boarded by savages on plunder intent. Some carpet tacks spread cunningly on deck by the wily captain, however, operated well on the bare feet of the pirates and sent them howling over into the sea! Without attempting further description of Captain Slocum's indescribable book, we simply point to it as one of the most entertaining narratives that we have ever read. In fact, its reading spins a pleasant yarn around the circle of the seas from port to port, from mainland to island. The "Spray" steered herself for hundreds of miles, the captain lounging on deck or reading or sleeping below. For a book to read at the seaside or in a shady summer nook give us something like *Sailing Alone*.

It is an unusually well instructed reader that is not constantly tripped up by the multitude of classical allusions in Milton's poems. The best key to them is to be found in the last number of *Yale Studies in English*, edited by Prof. A. S. Cook, entitled "The Classical Mythology of Milton's Poems," by Charles G. Osgood, Ph.D. The 200 pages of this pamphlet include a long introduction, and then an alphabetical list of the classical names referred to with references to the passages in Milton and an abstract of the classical sources from which Mil-

ton gained his knowledge of them. It is interesting to see how wide was the extent of his reading. While the poets who served Milton most were Homer, Hesiod, Vergil and Ovid, followed by Euripides, Pindar, Theocritus and the Homeric Hymns, yet everything was grist that came to his mill. We notice that the author makes reference to several late commentators on Milton, but we miss desired references to Bentley's extraordinary edition of "Paradise Lost," as, for example, in the note on Scylla and Charybdis. This study will be invaluable to a student of Milton.

DESTRUCTION OF ANCIENT ROME. *A Sketch of the History of the Monuments.* By Rudolfo Lanciani. 12mo, pp. xv., 279. (New York: Macmillan & Co. \$2.00.) As professor of ancient topography in the University of Rome Signor Lanciani has achieved a reputation for knowledge of the antiquities which cannot be surpassed; and his succession of volumes on the subject have given him a deserved reputation. The present volume, after an introduction on the transformation of republican Rome by the emperors, with the use of old materials for new buildings, takes up the sack of Rome by the Goths and afterward by the Vandals in the fifth century, followed by the incursion of the Saracens in the ninth century and the sack of the city in 1084 by the Normans. Again Rome was sacked in 1527 by the army of Charles of Bourbon, and the rebuildings have been almost as destructive of what was old as were the pillagings of conquerors. This volume is full of interest, and is illustrated by forty-five half-tone pictures. It is a book for the visitor and the scholar.

THE ONEIDA COMMUNITY. *A Record of an Attempt to Carry out the Principles of Christian Unselfishness and Scientific Race Improvement.* By Allan Estlake, Member of the Oneida Community. 12mo, pp. viii, 158. (London: George Redway.) This is a startling little volume. It is an attempt in a small compass to defend the community, of which John H. Noyes was the founder. Our readers know that this institution was broken up because it practiced what is called plural marriage. The public could well have endured any kind of respectable socialism; that, indeed, would have been encouraged, but a system that was

both polyandrous and polygamous was something that could not be endured; and, indeed, when the children of the system grew up they would have none of it. They felt the protest of the surrounding people, and sympathized with it. While the Oneida Community, Limited, still exists, it has entirely given up its objectionable features. This author declares that complex marriage was "a superlative and unquestionable success," and he believes that, with its scientific propagation, it is the ultimate solution of all social problems. He has passed over the character of these conditions very lightly, as he has also the system of "criticism" which made so many heartburns.

PYRAMIDS AND PROGRESS. *Sketches from Egypt. By John Ward, with an Introduction by the Rev. Professor Sayce.* 8vo, pp. xx, 288. (Eyre & Spottiswoode, London. \$4.00.) The author of this volume is no mere tourist who, after a month among the gayeties of Cairo and a voyage of three weeks on a Nile steamer, believes himself qualified to instruct the world concerning Egypt and the Egyptians. He has lived with the natives, traveled in native boats, and has been a careful student of the best authorities on Egyptian archeology and politics, and has gathered one of the best existing collections of historical scarabs. The volume is profusely illustrated and full of information and interest. It is not a book of travel, but a book of description, and takes the reader from Port Said to Nubia. A pleasanter introduction to Egyptian archeology or travel can hardly be imagined.

BISMARCK AND THE FOUNDATION OF THE GERMAN EMPIRE. *By James Wycliffe Headlam.* (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.) This is Volume XXV in the "Heroes of the Nations" series, edited by Evelyn Abbott, M.A., Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford. It is a short, compact, well written biography. As such it gives a strong, firm outline of the founding of the present German empire and of the European politics affecting it and affected by it. The book is one quite suited to the excellent series in which it appears, and will be valuable to both students and general readers as a reference work, in which, while details are not slighted, prominence is given to the main facts of Bismarck's life and the leading traits of

his wonderful character. An excellent index and many good illustrations enhance the value and attractiveness of this very welcome work.

GARDENS, ANCIENT AND MODERN. *An Epitome of the Literature of the Garden Art. With an Historical Epilogue. By Albert Forbes Sieveking, F.S.A.* (London: J. M. Dent & Co. \$3.00.) Mr. Sieveking has rummaged the literatures of the world and brought together in this large and well-made book a great variety of interesting matter on the subject of gardens by authors of all kinds and talents, from Solomon and Homer down to Walter Pater. The garden of Solomon, of Alcinoüs, of Theocritus in the Thalyssia, of Aristotle, of Theophrastus and of Epicurus—the hanging gardens of Babylon, the Clairvaux on the Alba, the gardens of Constantinople, French gardens, English gardens, gardens like the one imagined by Poe, and hundreds of others are given as sketched by fascinated and fascinating travelers, poets, artists, dreamers, historians. The book is a *pot-pourri*, fragrant of the flowers and shrubs and trees of all times and places. The illustrations are numerous and attractive, the epilog comprehensive, and the index complete.

OLD FRIENDS AT CAMBRIDGE AND ELSEWHERE. *By J. Willis Clark, M.A.* (London: Macmillan & Co., Limited. \$1.75.) The author of this book is Registrar of the University of Cambridge and formerly was Fellow of Trinity College. The sketches which he has here brought together are eleven in number, all of them biographical, dealing with distinguished scholars. They first appeared in the *Church Quarterly Review*, *Saturday Review* and *The Trident*. The subjects are William Whewell, Cannop Thirlwall, Richard Monckton Milnes, Edward Henry Palmer, Francis Maitland Balfour, Henry Bradshaw, William Hepworth Thompson, Coutts Trotter, Richard Okes, Henry Richards Luard and Richard Owen. It is a thoroughly interesting book about interesting men. To read it is to feel the stimulating influence of earnest souls striving in the upper air of aspiration. A singularly engaging style marks all of the sketches.

CHARLEMAGNE. *The Hero of Two Nations. By H. W. Carless Davis, M.A., Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford,*

sometime scholar of Balliol. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.) This is the XXVIth volume of the "Heroes of the Nations Series," edited by Evelyn Abbott, M.A. The author has done his work with excellent judgment, bringing within the somewhat close limits of one volume a fairly comprehensive memoir of Charles the Great, with a strong background of history, and with the atmosphere of the time well preserved. Like all the numbers of this admirable series, Mr. Davis's work is perfectly suited to the needs of the general reader; at the same time the more careful student will find in it a helpful and accurate outline and a suggestive guide. Maps, illustrations, *fac-similes* and a good index add their value to this very excellent book.

THE LIFE AND OPINIONS OF TRISTAM SHANDY, GENTLEMAN, AND A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY THROUGH FRANCE AND ITALY. *By Laurence Sterne.* (London: Macmillan & Co., Limited. In Two Volumes. \$1.50 each.) The works of Laurence Sterne are most attractively presented in these two large and handsome volumes. Mr. A. W. Pollard is the editor, and his Bibliographical note, given as a preface, offers to the student and general reader a compact history of former editions. Besides "Tristram Shandy" and the "Sentimental Journey" this edition contains "A Political Romance," "A Fragment in the Manner of Rabelais" and Sterne's Autobiography.

THE LIVING PAST AND OTHER POEMS. *By Thomas Seton Jevons.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.00.) There is not much poetry in Mr. Jevons's verses. Doubtless he could have said his say more effectively in prose. We do not find a single passage of his rime or blank verse that insists upon quotation; and yet there is a certain individuality in nearly every piece, a peculiarity of style which amounts to a sort of distinction. He mixes his botany, making the syringa, the daisy, the morning glory, the box, the rose and the dandelion all bloom at the same time; and then gives us "English as she is wrote," thus:

"To put my unworthy chances to the try,
Like mateless bird
Cries to his lover."

IN VALES OF HELICON. *Poems by Alfred Antoine Furman.* (New York:

Wynkoop-Hallenbeck-Crawford Company. \$1.00.) In speaking of a poem by Edgar Allan Poe, James Russell Lowell declared that it had in it a "smack of Helicon." We do not find such a smack in Mr. Furman's verses, which are, nevertheless, touched in many places with both color and melody of considerable purity and strength. There is more aspiration than performance here—the thirst for expression takes the place of inspiration—yet we could quote some lines and stanzas worthy of a place in the future American Anthology. The poet neatly turns a pretty conceit in the opening of "August"—

"Methinks a matron crowned with fruits and
flowers
Is latching summer's gate."

FOOTNOTES TO EVOLUTION. *By David Starr Jordan.* (D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.) In this volume President Jordan has gathered a number of popular addresses on the general subject of organic evolution delivered in the first place as university extension lectures in California. These contributions are twelve in number, and there are three others by different authors setting forth the present state of knowledge concerning the method of evolution and the method of heredity. The volume is illustrated, and the presentation of the subject often noticeably clear and effective.

TWELVE NOTABLE GOOD WOMEN OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. *By Rosa Nouchette Carey.* (New York: E. P. Dutton. \$2.00.) This is a good book for girls to read. It gives simple and effective biographical sketches of such women as Queen Victoria, Florence Nightingale, Elizabeth Fry, Grace Darling, Frances Ridley Havergal and others, with portraits. The lives outlined possess the rare fascination of tender womanly delicacy combined with indomitable courage and noble self-sacrifice.

KATE WETHERILL. *An Earth Comedy.* *By Jeannette Lee.* (New York: The Century Company. \$1.25.) The story of a marriage followed by slowly forming unhappiness, ending in death. As a story, for the story's sake, it is nothing; but the author has a genius for sketching misery. One reads her pages under protest, yet reads on and on. When it is all over the reflection comes that an hour might have been more pleasantly spent, but not more diligently.

Dr. W. Muss-Arnolt's CONCISE DICTIONARY OF THE ASSYRIAN LANGUAGE; with definitions in both English and German, has reached the ninth part, covering now a full half of the alphabet. It is fuller than Delitzsch's small dictionary, and prepared on a more convenient scale than his large dictionary, for which we shall have to wait indefinitely. The contrast between this volume and Norris's early venture is startling evidence of the progress of Assyriology.



Literary Notes.

MR. THOMAS NELSON PAGE is engaged on a stage version of "Red Rock," thus being his own dramatist.

....Aline Gorren, author of "Anglo-Saxons and Others," is a woman and not a man as many have supposed.

....The University of Oxford has won its suit for the exclusive use of the word *Oxford* as the designation of the Bible published by their corporation.

....Volume I, No. 1, of the *Domestic Science Monthly*, price 5 cents, published by the Oakland Club, of Oakland, Cal., has reached our desk.

....Mr. Jeremiah Curtin, the only authorized translator into English of the works of Henryk Sienkiewicz, is now on a visit to the famous Polish novelist.

....Dr. Weir Mitchell's story, "The Adventures of François," has been dramatized by his son, Mr. Langdon Mitchell, who, it will be remembered, dramatized "Vanity Fair" under the title of "Becky Sharp."

....Among the more prominent spring books of Herbert S. Stone & Co., of Chicago, are "The Life of Sir Arthur Sullivan," by Arthur Laurence; "When the Dead Awaken," by Henrik Ibsen; "The Religion of Tomorrow," by Frank Crane.

....The play of "David Harum," which was produced by Mr. William H. Crane, at Rochester, a few weeks ago, and has had such a decided success, is a dramatization by Mr. and Mrs. Ripley Hitchcock. This is their first appearance as dramatists.

....In the current issue of *Municipal Affairs*, Gustavus Myers has a long article entitled, "History of Public Franchises in New York City," which is one of the best arguments for municipal ownership that has been written, altho it is not partisan or polemical in the least.

....Among the forthcoming books announced by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., are "A Critical History of the Evolution of Trinitarianism and Its Outcome in the New Christology," by Levi Leonard Paine, and "The Life of Isaac Ingalls Stevens," Major-General, Governor of Washington Territory, by his son, Hazard Stevens.

Pebbles.

WE would like to see Christian Science tried on sea sickness.—*Atchison Globe*.

....Reporters say the hardest of all jobs is to get facts in a church row.—*Atchison Globe*.

....When Otis said the war was over perhaps he meant it was all over Luzon.—*The Chicago Record*.

....*First Stranger*: "What's your business?" *Second Stranger*: "Private attendant." *First Stranger*: "To what do you attend?" *Second Stranger*: "My own business."—*Chicago News*.

...."But this is too radical," protested King John, looking at the document the Barons wanted him to sign. "It subverts my whole kingdom, gentlemen. I can countenance no such change as that!" "We will change your countenance if you don't!" sternly answered the Barons. "That puts a new face on the matter," rejoined King John, affixing his signature with an effort at sprightliness.—*Chicago Tribune*.

....*Employer*: "I have noticed, Mr. Johnson, that you, of all the clerks, seem to put your whole life and soul into your work; that no detail is too small to escape your critical attention, no hours too long to cause you to repine." *Clerk (joyfully)*: "Y-es, sir!" *Employer*: "And so, Mr. Johnson, I am forced to discharge you at once. It is such chaps as you that go out and start rival establishments after they have got the whole thing down pat."—*Judge*.

....A Germantown girl who usually gets things mixed was the victim of a hoax one evening last week. "Here's a puzzle for you to work out," said a friend of hers, handing over a slip of paper on which appeared the following, which she said might be translated into a complete sentence:

B. B. B. B. B. B.
DEWEY.
624918
348632

973.550

LIMBURGER CHEESE.

The Germantown girl puzzled over it for some time, and finally gave it up. "Why, it's easy," said her friend. "It reads: 'Sigsbee sent Dewey some Limburger cheese.'" "Yes," said the victim, as she scanned the lines again, "but where's the 'sent'?" "In the Limburger cheese," was the reply. Then everybody laughed and the girl who had been caught determined to have her revenge. The next evening at the dinner table she worked it on her brother. "I give it up," he said. "What's the answer?" "Oh, it's easy," said the girl. "It reads: 'Sigsbee gave Dewey some Limburger cheese.'" "Where's the 'gave,'" asked the brother. "In the Limburger cheese," she shrieked, and then wondered why nobody saw the joke.—*Philadelphia Record*.

EDITORIALS.

The Case of Neely.

THERE should be the most searching inquiry concerning the crimes of Neely and the other thieves associated with him in the Cuban Post Office Department. Full publicity should be given to all the facts obtained by investigation, whether these relate to the stealing or to the manner in which Neely and his partner gained admission to the public service. "Cut the ulcer to the bone," said Garfield when the story of the star-route frauds committed under the administration of Thomas J. Brady, another postal officer from Indiana, was told to him. Such cutting is needed now, and with it there should be not only a vigorous prosecution of the guilty, but also a determination to enforce hereafter those safe rules for appointments in the civil service that were violated when Neely and Rich were sent to Havana. In no other way can the Government assuage the sense of public shame and mortification caused by this dark blot on the fair record of American rule in Cuba.

We undertook to organize for the Cuban people a complete postal service in which, as the Postmaster-General said only a few weeks ago, there should be a "substitution of American integrity for the old corrupt administration." And now it appears that Neely and his confederates have been stealing from the postal fund of the impoverished island for more than a year, and that, as chief financial officer of the service, he was permitted to keep his accounts so carelessly that no one can understand them. Here let us say that no part of all this is to be charged against the military government; for the postal service was under the direction and control of the Post Office Department at Washington. What are the American people to say to the Cubans who have been told so many times that they should learn from our example the difference between American honesty and Spanish corruption? They can say that this fault is the one exception in the long list of honorable achieve-

ments which have marked our rule in the island; and they can point to it as the fruit of a violation of the rules which after much tribulation we have established for the defense of the public service against dishonesty and incompetence.

Disgraceful and mortifying as this lapse has been, it can be used to our advantage and for the benefit of the Cuban people, if our Government will grasp its opportunity. It is a most forcible object lesson in civil service reform. How did Neely get into this office of great responsibility? The Postmaster-General has said that American "experts" were sent down to organize a postal service for the Cubans, and that they were selected "without academic examination, but on a basis of tried service and personal knowledge." Neely was not an expert in postal affairs. He had been an active politician, and the publisher of a paper in Muncie, Ind. The paper having been sold to the brothers of his friend, First Assistant Postmaster-General Heath (also of Muncie), the latter forwarded to Director Rathbone Neely's application—bearing, we suppose, an effective recommendation—and this man, who had had no experience in the postal or any other branch of the public service, was at once appointed Chief Financial Agent of the Department in Cuba, where he devoted most of his time to private business ventures, and incidentally robbed the treasury of something more than \$100,000. What "tried service" had there been, in this case? Upon whose "personal knowledge" did the appointing officer rely? Apparently upon that of Neely's friend Heath; and it should be said that altho Mr. Heath was the friend of Neely, he has never been known in Washington as a friend of civil service reform. We understand that he is one of those officers whose influence was continually exerted to induce the President to issue the unfortunate order of last year by which so many offices were released from the wise restrictions of the civil service rules. We do not know that Corydon Rich, Neely's confessing part-

ner and assistant, also from Muncie, was another beneficiary of Mr. Heath's "personal knowledge," but it seems probable that he came in through the door that was opened for his superior officer. Director Rathbone has had experience in the postal service, but we are informed that in Washington he was accustomed to express a contemptuous disregard for the merit principle of civil service reform. Therefore we are not surprised that he appointed Neely and Rich, or that Neely's accounts were unintelligible, or that the two men went on stealing for more than a year without his knowledge, until an inspector from the army fortunately uncovered their crime. In short, the whole affair is a product of the spoils system in politics, surviving in a little group of influential public officers whose wretched policy is now condemned before the world by the fruits of it.

It is of the highest importance that the merit principle, as applied under civil service rules adapted to the conditions presented, should govern all appointments to the service in our new possessions. If the Government will take this lesson in Cuba to heart, and decide to enforce the spirit and letter of civil service reform hereafter in all the islands, putting aside the pleas of the Heaths and Rathbones, and carefully avoiding the Neelys, these disclosures at Havana will prove to have been a blessing in disguise. Even the jeering Spaniards in Cuba will be forced to commend our purpose and our methods, if our Government shall freely admit that this lapse was due to a temporary departure from sound principles and rules which it has determined to uphold loyally in the future.



The Eternal Negro.

THE negro has been much to the fore during the past week or two; and, indeed, he is all the time. It is not the negroes that are discussing the negro question, nor their Northern friends, for they have found the answer long ago; it is the Southern whites. The negroes have no negro question; they know what they want—simply equal rights with white men, no badge of inferiority, equal vote, equal education, equal opportunity to work, and make money, and hold office, and complete citizenship with all

its privileges, according to the deserts of their industry, intelligence and virtue. The white friends of the negro in the North equally have no negro question, because they have settled what is right and what they will try to secure. They believe that what the State does or allows for a white man, it should allow or do equally for a black man; but all they can do is to help the black man to the education and character that will make him worthy of all civil rights. So Northerners, friends of the negro, do what they can; give him schools; send their best men and women to teach him, and thus to supplement what the Southern States do and can do for the white youth, but cannot or will not do for the negroes. The bulk of the negro teachers in the public schools in all the Southern cities have been taught in the schools supported by Northern beneficence. Whole States have not a public high school for negroes beyond the agricultural colleges supported by public land funds given by Congress. Charleston has no high school for negroes, Savannah has none, and every negro teacher in Savannah is graduated from Beach Institute, a Northern missionary school. This is one Northern Christian solution of the problem, and we have ceased to discuss it.

The negro problem is purely one for the Southern whites. It is the question whether they shall, and how they shall, keep the negroes in the condition of serfdom, while at the same time the National Constitution endows them with the rights of citizenship. We are glad that the question is being debated. The Montgomery Conference is a good sign, even altho the predominant sentiment of speakers and hearers was against the conclusions of justice. Next week there will be a discussion at Chattanooga, and the subject emerged the other day at a Medical Congress in Charleston, S.C. It is a great thing that such men as President Dreher and ex-Gov. McCorkle, of West Virginia, should have spoken wisely and bravely for equal justice and fair suffrage laws administered with impartiality to both races, and that negroes of ability will take part at Chattanooga. We expect such men as Dr. P. B. Barringer, of the University of Virginia, to take the most gloomy view of the outlook for the negro, and to see nothing but a reversion

to barbarism; but intelligent Southerners know better. They see that education is developing culture and thrift and that a multitude of negroes are acquiring homes, and are making sure progress. There is a plenty of ignorant, vicious negroes, and some such whites, but the movement is up and not down.

A very strange and a dangerous feature of the Southern negro question appears in such a State as Louisiana, where the negro is practically disfranchised. In many counties (parishes) there are very few white people, and a few dozen men are the rulers of thousands. In Concordia Parish four of the eight wards cast only 40 votes and elected 12 officers. In the seventh ward of Caldwell Parish but two votes were cast, and one vote was cast for the constable, and it elected him. East Carroll Parish cast but 167 votes; Madison but 151, and they elected full boards of officers and members of the legislature. The small vote is not due to lack of population. One ward which cast 7 votes has a population of 2,051; another which cast 2 votes has 506 inhabitants; and another which cast but one vote has 639, while yet another which cast a single vote for constable has 1,884 inhabitants, and would ordinarily have cast 450 votes. There is one element of discord here; for as representation in the State Legislature goes by total and not white population, it may well be that districts with a large white population, like New Orleans, may not like it to have ten of their votes balanced by one vote in the black parishes.

Things in the South will get better. Both white and black are gaining in education and breadth of view. The public school system, gift of the "carpet-bag" governments, is doing much good. Public sentiment is changing. There will be sporadic trouble, perhaps much of it, caused by the lower class of white people who hate a negro who gets a better house or farm than their own, and who wants representation as well as taxation; but these are eddies. The negro question will be solved, and nothing is solved till it is solved right. Serfdom is not the solution; primary and industrial education alone is not the solution. The only solution is equal conditions, equal opportunities, equal rights, and every Southern conference will help it along.

A Patched Confession or a New Creed.

IN our columns this week Professor Duffield utters his protest against a short Presbyterian creed, and urges that instead the General Assembly should take up the work of revision where it was left by the Church in 1892. Herein he represents the conservative, but not the ultra-conservative, sentiment of his Church. He sees that the Church cannot go on as it is, with a Confession which was condemned nearly ten years ago by a two-thirds vote of the Presbyteries desiring revision. He represents those who want to keep the old Calvinistic symbol, but to cut out of it its supralapsarianism, a doctrine whose name or definition is enough to give one the headache. Why either supralapsarianism or sublapsarianism, or anything, indeed, about the metaphysical order of God's decrees, should be put into a creed we fail to understand. Dr. Duffield would take out this supralapsarianism, which we are ready to believe, on the authority of Dr. Hodge, is inconsistent with the holy character of God. But the Confession as a whole, with some holes cut in it and some patches sewed on, he would keep; for he much prefers it to a new creed.

We differ radically, on this point, from Dr. Duffield. It was probably a fortunate thing for the Church that the partial and imperfect relief which the revision of 1892 offered failed of acceptance, not because it was not regarded as an improvement, but because of doubt of its constitutionality, as also because of the emergence of the Briggs conflict. There will now be an opportunity for more radical action.

Dr. Duffield says that the proposition for a new creed means "a creed acceptable to those who do not hold the Calvinistic system, or the confessional doctrine of the inspiration of the Scriptures." As to the first he is right; as to the second he seems to us to be mistaken. Those who want a new creed did not, in 1892, complain of the Westminster Confession's statement of the doctrine of Holy Scripture—indeed, they liked it. It was the conservatives who stiffened it up in the revision. No doubt, however, they do want to make their new creed acceptable to those who do not hold the Calvinistic

system. They do not want to have them driven into the Methodist Church. They do not see why any Christian denomination should shut out of its membership or its ministry a good Christian who does not hold the doctrine of decrees, or of election or preteritive reprobation, or of the perseverance of the saints. Indeed, they do not hold, many of them, to the dogma that it is right for sects to make themselves purposely and consciously narrower than the Christian Church. They believe that people who differ should be able to live together in peace, that the members of a sect are justified in its maintenance if they hold that their special creed is all essential to the existence of a church, and if they therefore cannot commune with other Churches; but they believe that so long as any of their beliefs are not essential to salvation or to the constitution of a true Church, those beliefs should not be made a bar to shut out members or officers. Thus Dr. Duffield is right in his understanding; and they are right in their demand. The Presbyterian Church cannot grind with the water that is past. The time for revision is gone—it is now time to honor the old unchanged creed as the excellent expression of the faith of its makers, and for Presbyterians of to-day to make a new and simple creed. Ten years hence it may be too late for that.



The British Advance.

THE Boer envoys, who, failing of their purpose in Europe, now place their last hope in the United States, reach our shores at a most unfortunate time for their purpose. On their arrival they learn of the capture of Kroonstadt, the second Free State capital, after a swift advance which met no determined resistance; also of the flight of President Steyn and the selection of a third capital somewhere; also of the withdrawal of the Transvaal troops north of the Vaal River, leaving almost the entire Free State territory undefended, and thus of the splitting of the army in two, and the dissension between the forces of the two republics. Lord Roberts is marching right on; General Buller is in motion with his thirty thousand men to

the east, forcing his way through the mountains which separate Natal from the Free State; and, to the northwest, Mafeking is already relieved, or on the point of relief. What hope can the envoys have, after their rebuff by every Government in Europe, no matter how hostile to Great Britain, and with their own armies splitting and fleeing, if not breaking up, of persuading the United States Government to intervene or in any way to give them official help? The crisis in the fortune of war absolutely forbids, even if the international conditions did not also forbid.

And yet these envoys will be received with cheers and demonstrations of sympathy and approval such as they did not receive in Europe. Our great Irish cities, like New York and Boston, will give them official welcome, by vote of aldermen and councilmen. Crowds of people will follow them, and deceive them with assurances of help. For are they not "republics," and is not hated England trying to rob them of their independence? It is mainly the Irish hatred that is leading the demonstration and attacking the Power that has done more for liberty and protection of the people of the world than any other Power on earth. Look at India; look at Egypt; look anywhere that England rules. Yes, but look at Ireland, we are told. Well, look at Ireland to-day, not a generation or a century ago. She is contented, prosperous, self-ruled, over-represented in Parliament, with home-rulers as mayors of her principal cities, and very little to complain of. She wants a separate parliament, and she might as well have it, as we have our State Legislatures, if, and when, Scotland and Wales, and England have theirs, separate also from the Imperial Parliament. When that day comes, the colonies may also be represented in Parliament. It is the last generation complaint and hatred that is surviving here, and the children of those who left Ireland thirty years ago are inheriting their fathers' animosity, and bringing it into American politics. The sentiment of the ancestral Dutch and the German element of our population is mild in the comparison, and hardly counts in the result. With all this, there remains among the less instructed class, something

of the old feeling that England was our enemy in the War of the Revolution, and that we must therefore be her enemy still.

But all this can have no influence on the policy of our Government, and if there were any danger that it could, the rapid progress of the war in South Africa toward its conclusion would prevent any action. All that can happen is dinners, speeches, processions, shoutings, and many a crazy utterance of hatred to the best friend, the only friend, we can depend upon in danger, among all the great nations. The noise and talk may even affect the approaching election, and that was the intention of the Boer envoys, altho we cannot expect that such will be the case. But this is desirable, that every man who believes that the English cause is right, that her success means free government and a vote for everybody and the decent protection of the blacks in the Transvaal, equal rights for English and American immigrants as well as for Dutch farmers, the rule of a fair government and the extension of civilized conditions, and that Great Britain is our best friend, should now say so plainly, and not quietly allow the clamor of a portion of our people to obscure the sound sentiment of the wiser, and, we believe, the more numerous element of our population. But at any rate the envoys can do no more than influence some votes in November; they cannot accomplish anything that will have the least result on the fortunes of the war in South Africa, or on the conditions of peace. The war will soon be over, and if there shall then be a tyrannous British government extended over the Free State and the Transvaal, it will be the kind of tyranny which Britain now exercises over Canada and Australia, the kind of tyranny which most folks call liberty.

Civil Marriage Among Catholics.

WE have received the following letter from the Rev. Charles C. Starbuck, one of our ablest and most kindly scholars of Catholic history and theology, in comment on a point mentioned by us last week:

"In your summary of the decrees passed by the Latin-American Council, just held at Rome, there is one statement which needs to be filled up, or it will lead to a grave misapprehension. The summary represents the bishops as declaring that civil marriage (of baptized persons) is a mere concubinage. On the contrary, the Church solemnly anathematizes those who shall say that the presence of a Catholic clergyman is *intrinsically* necessary for the validity of a marriage. See "Decrees of Trent," Session XXIV. The Church, however, claims the power to make the presence of a clergyman a condition of validity, and has done so throughout Latin America. The declaration concerning civil marriage, therefore, must be restricted to Latin America.

"In Catholic countries where, as in France, the Protestants had separate parishes in 1563, the law of Trent is held to have been only published to Catholics. Accordingly the refusal of the French Government, after 1685, to acknowledge Protestant marriages was held by the Catholic bishops to be unwarranted, and they highly commended Louis XVI for again declaring consensual marriages valid for the Protestants. In Latin America, on the other hand, where the *Lex Clandestinitatis* was published long before there were any Protestant churches, it is still held as binding all baptized persons whatever, except, of course, foreigners in their own legations, and, possibly, in their own consulates.

"In this country, of course, except certain parts once French or Spanish, the non-sacerdotal marriages even of Catholics are held valid and sacramental, tho highly irregular. Archbishop Heiss, in his work "*De Matrimonio*," instructs priests whose parishioners have been married before a magistrate, or a Protestant minister, to exclude them from the sacraments, but if they shall repent to readmit them without repeating the marriage.

"As the Church regards, not the priest, but the contracting parties, as the ministers of the sacrament, of course she does not hold the presence of the priest essentially necessary. It is only necessary to validity where the Church has so enacted, acting then immediately on the contract, indirectly on the sacrament."

We are glad to have this explanation that the marriage law promulgated for Latin America is, like that of the celibacy of the clergy, not one of the "*semper et ubique*" sort, and that it does not apply to the Atlantic Coast of the United States, but only, in our country, to certain portions once French or Spanish. We gave only a brief extract of the section, altho exactly; but we here translate the larger part of it:

"588. Among the faithful matrimony cannot be granted, except at one and the same time it be a sacrament; and therefore whatever other union there may be among Christians, of a man and a woman, apart from a sacrament, even if made by the force of the civil law, is nothing else than a shameful and

pestilent concubinage (*turpis et exitialis concubinitas*). . . . Therefore let the faithful be taught, in our regions, in all of which, without exception, the decree "*Tametsi*" of the Council of Trent is unquestioningly promulgated and received, that no marriage is contracted without the presence of the proper priest, and that the offspring begotten from a civil union is illegitimate before God and the Church (*et prolem ex civili coniunctione procreatam illegitimam esse coram Deo et Ecclesia*)."

The next section provides for the instruction of the people against conditions "where there exists a most unfortunate law of so-called civil marriage."

It will be seen that this applies to "the faithful," and that for them it is not true that "the non-sacramental marriages, even of Catholics, are held valid and sacramental," as if "the contracting parties" were "the ministers of the sacrament." As Mr. Starbuck shows, the rule for Catholic countries is mitigated for countries where Protestantism prevails.

THE chief of police in a large city can annoy and harass even an honest citizen of good repute, if with an unworthy or wicked purpose he uses all the power and resources of his office for the persecution of such a man. We suppose that there are good men who would have been inclined to temporize if they had been in the place of Mr. John Wanamaker on Thursday of last week, during that conversation with the Chief of Police in Philadelphia which Mr. Wanamaker promptly reported to the public. But no one who knows Mr. Wanamaker and has observed his course in public and private life, could have expected him to yield the fraction of an inch before the threats of this Chief of Police, who represented the Mayor as well as himself. The demand was that Mr. Wanamaker should prevent further criticism of the Mayor and his administration in the newspaper owned and conducted by his son. When Mr. Wanamaker declined to interfere with the course of the paper, the Chief of Police (miscalled Director of Public Safety) gave warning that he had looked up the merchant's "personal record." "We have followed you," said he, "throughout Washington, Philadelphia, New York and even in Europe; and we have

fortified ourselves with affidavits against you; and since you have been attacking other people we will now take our turn on you." Having instructed his secretary to take note of this, Mr. Wanamaker defied the Chief of Police and showed him the door. The threats came from a city government subservient to Quay, and given over to the methods of Quay politics. Mr. Wanamaker deserves the hearty commendation and support of all good men and honest newspapers for his action in this case. We congratulate Philadelphia upon the possession of a citizen so courageous, so upright and so useful.



PHILADELPHIA is rapidly becoming known as one of the most prodigal of American municipalities in the matter of franchises. A few years ago the immensely valuable gas works were leased for thirty years to the company offering the least advantageous terms, and this company, at its last annual meeting, held a few weeks ago, reported the profits of the last year to have been \$5,000,000. The electric lighting privileges have gone the same way. They are all in the hands of a monopoly capitalized at nearly \$30,000,000, and the city is compelled to pay exorbitant rates for the lights which it uses. And now the Councils, with the approval of the Mayor, have given to a new company telephone privileges worth millions, without providing for a single cent of return to the city or fixing the term of the privilege; in fact, without a single provision protecting the city at any point. The Philadelphia newspapers with but a single notable exception (and that is the machine's own organ) unite in declaring that the ordinance is one of the most reprehensible pieces of legislation ever passed by the city, and that the act of the Mayor in approving it was a betrayal of the city's interests. At a time when other cities are beginning to look after their franchises with more care and to regard them as possible sources of larger municipal revenue, Philadelphia takes a step backward and grants valuable privileges without limit or compensation. The Mayor's sole excuse for signing the ordinance was to the effect that the incorporators of the company

were "men of high standing," and therefore to be depended upon to give the city genuine competition. Why these men of high standing were unwilling to have what they were willing to do put in black and white was not stated. The same excuse was given for leasing the gas works.

LORD SALISBURY has had the reputation of being one of the safest and wisest of leaders in diplomatic matters; of knowing how to avoid harsh judgment and secure his end by a curtesy which, if it savored of indirection, and lent itself to somewhat of mystification, still made few enemies. His speech at the Primrose League, however, was of an entirely different type, and in it we cannot but feel that he overstepped the bounds of discretion. That it was in the main true is unquestioned. That he should feel justified, certainly on that occasion, in asserting the victory of the Primrose League policy over that of its famous opponents was natural. That the policy which followed Majuba Hill and led to Khartum was a mistake most now, even of Liberals, admit, yet the victims of the Egyptian blunder would be the last to desire to be "avenged," and the less said about vengeance for the South African disaster the better, if Boer and Briton are to live at peace. Still less called for was the fling at Ireland. At the very time when the Queen has just returned from a reception as loyal as any given in England or Scotland; when an Irish general is leading Irish, English, Scotch, Australian and Canadian troops to victory; when Ireland is prosperous and quiet as she has not been for a century; it seems ill timed to raise the specter of an old question which has ceased to have any special pertinency. In any such independence for Ireland as would involve separation from England we have never believed. It is at least an open question whether it would have resulted from Mr. Gladstone's scheme. Certainly no Englishmen desire it, and few but the most recalcitrant of Irishmen, and those chiefly on this side of the Atlantic, and unwilling to share themselves in the burdens that it would entail. To imply even that such a desire exists is but to

strengthen it, and it would seem to be the part of wisdom to do as the Queen has done, expect loyalty and receive it.

EACH week brings news of the increasing distress occasioned by the famine in India. The number actually on the relief lists of the Government has grown to nearly six millions, while probably not less than four millions more are suffering and in danger of starvation. The Government is doing marvels, but there are limits to its power, and it is to be noted also that the death rate is by far the greatest in those native States of Central India where the Government has least control. And the need is by no means yet at its height. The harvest which alone will bring relief is still distant, and month by month the supplies are becoming exhausted, so that an ever increasing number are being brought within the famine circle. Under these circumstances it is right that Christian people, especially in this country, should do what is in their power to relieve the distress. The different missionary societies have already sent considerable sums to their representatives on the field, and the mass meeting in Carnegie Hall on Sunday evening during the Conference brought in quite an addition. Organized effort, however, is needed to complete the work, and it is fortunate that a Famine Relief Committee of One Hundred has been formed to receive contributions and forward to the famine regions. The names include those of many of the prominent business men of the city. Mr. William E. Dodge is chairman, Dr. L. T. Chamberlain, secretary, and John Crosby Brown, treasurer. Contributions may be sent to Brown Bros. & Co., 59 Wall Street.

ADVANCE proofs have been kindly sent us of a long article in *The Midland Review*, of Lexington, Ky., replying to the statements made in *The Contemporary Review* by M. Saint-Genix, in reference to monastic orders in France. The substance of the reply is, that the charges against the convents of cruelty to the girls committed to their charge may have been partly true five or six years ago, but that M. Waldeck-Rousseau, President of the Council testified in the French Cham-

ber of Deputies last November that the Government had made a careful investigation, and while the girls who left the convent at Nancy before 1896 gave testimony against their treatment while there, those who have been dismissed since that time report favorably. It is shown that whatever was true up to four years ago there has been great improvement of conditions since that time. This is quite as much a confession as a "defense." We gave the story simply on the authority of M. Saint-Genix, and do not feel particularly guilty that we had not made further investigations. The Bishop of Nancy did good work in denouncing this particular convent. The writer of the article in *The Midland Review* screams a good deal at THE INDEPENDENT for its "ignorance or worse," because it reported the charges supported by the Bishop, but we are simply conscious of a desire that the Catholic Church in Catholic countries should be as well governed as it is here.



It is remarkable how much good work can be done by the Archeological Institute of America, at an expense of less than \$30,000 a year for publication and meetings at home and for three Schools of Archeology which it maintains abroad—one at Athens, one at Rome, and now another one just starting in Jerusalem. There is no finer influence that is being developed in this country for good scholarship than that which centers about this Institute of Archeology. The new school at Rome has had a year of successful work with American and Italian teachers. The School of Oriental Study in Palestine will open in October, and Prof. C. C. Torrey, lately called from Andover to Yale, will be in charge the coming year. One fellow has been appointed by competitive examination; and other students who wish to give the year to biblical study in Palestine should apply to Prof. J. Henry Thayer, of Cambridge, Mass.



...It may well be an open question which is the more important, that the Northern and Southern Presbyterian Churches should unite, or that the burden of the Presbyterian creed should be lightened. We observe that a strong ar-

gument is being made against either the revision of the Westminster Confession or a new creed, on the plea that it would offend the Southern Presbyterian Church and delay union. But that Church has refused union now for thirty-five years, and it declares as strongly as ever that it will never consent to union until the Northern Church shall have apologized for a certain action taken during the Civil War, which it never will apologize for, but which it is perfectly willing should be forgotten. The blame for separation is wholly on the Southern side. If a new creed or revised creed stands in the way of union then so much more blame will attach to those who are unwilling to allow freedom of conscience within the Church.

...It is not generally known that the University of California has begun a work of exploration in Egypt parallel to that which the University of Pennsylvania is doing in Babylonia. It has, indeed, annexed an expedition which had been sent out from England, that conducted by Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt, and a large number of papyri of the first three centuries of our era have been found which must contain some treasures. Dr. Reisner, a graduate of Harvard, has also been searching for the cemetery of Coptos, which, it is to be feared, is lost beneath the slowly rising valley of the Nile. The University of Pennsylvania expedition, to which Professor Hilprecht has now gone in association with Dr. Haynes, has lately discovered thousands of tablets in excellent condition, of the time of Abraham, from a temple library and so likely to be of much importance.

...At the meeting of the National Convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians (why "Ancient?") in Boston last week, Bishop McFaul told them that if Catholics were organized they would get their religious rights better than they do. We wondered what religious rights they do not get, but he tells us. Those prejudiced against Catholics would not have been selected to investigate and report on the affairs of the Church in the Philippines; the Indian schools would not have been treated so unjustly; and there would have been more Catholic chaplains. If that is the worst it is lit-

tle enough. In the Philippines not a thing has been done except to protect the friars against the Filipinos. The Indian schools have been treated most generously, and now by easy stages the Government withdraws from the support of all religious schools.

....Perhaps it is "Americanism" to speak, as a St. Paul Catholic journal does, of "devotional puerilities" as springing up in the Catholic Church in France or America; at least so certain defenders of St. Anthony superstitions in this city talk. We presume that Archbishop Ireland will be attacked for this independence in the paper which has often made utterances which he could not accept. Yet the best thing the Catholic Church could do would be to get rid of these silly monetary devotions which are excused as encouraging prayer and supporting faith. But our Catholic contemporary says it better than we can:

"The Church should rid itself of these puerile and superstitious inventions. We have too many bedizened infants, too many revolving candle-machines, too many boxes for the coin of the credulous, and too little faith in God and too little love for the blessed sacraments."

....*Zion's Herald* is not an official Methodist paper, and it is taking a very courageous lead in Methodist reform. We note its sharp criticism of the nonsense of the rules on amusements, which are disobeyed without compunction, and which legislate on subjects that ought to be left to the individual conscience. It puts the Church in an inveterate position. The same paper is sharply attacking the ambitious office-seekers, and tells of a "prominent candidate" for bishop who said he did not want the office for his own sake, but because it would make his father so happy! The insistence upon holding mechanical views of inspiration is equally rebuked, as it needs to be when the Boston University is threatened with the boycott because one of its professors is a mild advocate of the higher criticism.

....Was there ever a greater fool's errand than that in which three teachers and twenty students of the Brigham Young Academy of Provo, Utah, have gone? They are to explore Mexico, Cen-

tral and South America, to search for the records and remains of the Nephites, who, according to the Book of Mormon, came from Jerusalem to America about 600 B. C. They will follow the supposed path of the Nephites, and look up the ruins of the Nephite capital, Zarahomla, and devote their principal study to the region of Southern Ecuador, where is the River Marona, an affluent of the Amazon, whose name is sufficient proof that it gets its name from the angel Moroni, who made revelations to Joseph Smith. Of course they will find all they look for, and bring back evidence enough.

....There is no little general dissatisfaction with the indifference of the authorities in charge of the Census work for 1900 to the collection of the statistics of the religious bodies of the country. While the law requires first attention to be paid to the population and some other statistics, it allows the collection of the religious statistics, and there is no reason why they should be omitted or why the collection of them should be delayed until 1902, which would destroy their value for the comparison of decenniums. An expression of opinion on this subject from our religious journals would be of value.

....We can see no consistency in the position of the trustees of Cornell University, who admit women as students and refuse to admit them as teachers. Miss Brownell had been appointed Warden of Sage College, with the stipulation that she would be allowed to teach, and she was appointed Assistant Professor of English Literature. Now the full Board of Trustees has decided that women shall not be eligible to positions in the faculty, and Miss Brownell has given in her resignation as a protest against the principle involved.

....It is the duty of Massachusetts and of the country to give the warmest welcome to the 1,450 Cuban teachers who will arrive in this country about the first of July, and receive six weeks' free instruction at Harvard University. It is a noble service that has been undertaken, and one that will bind this country and the new republic of Cuba in closer bonds.

RELIGIOUS.

Methodist Union in Australia.

By Rev. H. T. Burgess, LL.D.

THE first Conference of the united Methodist Churches in South Australia was held in March, and made the union both visible and real. A large amount of public interest was manifested in the event, which is not surprising when the position of Methodism in that colony is taken into account. South Australia was founded by men of liberal ideas and religious principles. They meant it to be a center of moral and intellectual influence, and laid their plans accordingly. They wove into its constitution what at the time were advanced ideas, and at the same time took pains to select men of a superior type to take the leading positions. Thus it fell out that the captain of the first ship to arrive with emigrants was an old type Methodist, the celebration on board when land was sighted took the form of a prayer-meeting, and the first man to step ashore as the manager of the South Australia Company, was the son of an English Wesleyan minister. Methodist local preachers conducted the earliest public services, and the first place of worship erected in the city was a Wesleyan chapel.

The initiative then taken has been fairly well maintained not only by the older body, but by the younger branches—the Bible Christians and Primitive Methodists. The two latter were nearly equal in numerical strength, etc., and together were about equal to the Wesleyans. Hence the union was necessarily an amalgamation and not an absorption, consequently presenting more than the average amount of difficulty. Collectively, as the result of sustained earnestness and self-denying toil, the united Church is much the largest religious organization in the land. It has 500 churches, and its property, altogether, has cost at least £500,000. More than ten per cent. of the entire population is enrolled in its Sunday-schools, and more than twenty per cent. attends its various places of worship.

At the same time the influence wielded is due to other considerations than numbers. Among the lay representatives at the recent Conference were the Right Hon. Sir Samuel Way, Chief Justice and Lieutenant-Governor; the Premier of the colony, and the Chairmen of Committees in the Legislative Assembly, while the rank and file contained many other leading public men. The Church has taken great interest in higher education. One of its colleges—Prince Alfred—is the most successful institution of its kind south of the equator, while the other—Way College—tho much younger, is putting up an excellent record.

The union was resolved upon, provided certain conditions were fulfilled, last year, and it came into effect without much demonstration on January 1st, 1900. The Conference was the tangible evidence of what had taken place, and had to undertake the administrative work rendered necessary by the coalescence. Ministers were admitted with lay representatives in equal proportions, the latter having been chosen by all the circuits on exactly the same plan. They were seated in the Conference according to seniority without any reference to previous denominational relations, and so from the outset there was a fusing and blending that obliterated all divisional lines. These distinctions scarcely reappeared at all in any form. A spirit of genuine brotherliness prevailed, and was fostered by exceptionally earnest and profitable devotional exercises. There was literally no trace of the bitterness sometimes shown during the union controversy, and unbroken harmony ruled from beginning to end.

One result of the dominant conditions that created some gratified surprise was the celerity and smoothness with which the Conference work was done. The boundaries of scores of circuits had to be altered to correct previous overlapping, etc., which involved many ministerial changes, and much financial adjustment. Despite the enormous increase of business, however, and its delicacy in some respects, the Conference sat fewer hours,

and had far less trouble and friction than was often the case in previous years when it was only half the size and had the affairs of a single Church to attend to. Some of this was, perhaps, due to judicious and careful prearrangement, but more to sanctified common sense, and most of all to the presence and blessing of God.

Another positive result was the manifest revival and development of our enterprising and aggressive spirit. A "Twentieth Century Movement" was launched under promising auspices, in connection with which it was proposed to hold an extensive series of conventions for the spiritual fusion and quickening of the members, and to raise a Fund to be mainly used in extending and consolidating existing operations. A "Forward Movement" in the city of Adelaide was also initiated, which is to have its headquarters in an ex-Bible Christian Church with an ex-Wesleyan minister as missionary.

While the Conference was in session the gratifying news arrived that the New South Wales Conference which was in session in Sydney had carried a motion in favor of union by the requisite two-thirds vote. The date named was 1902, and as the Victorian Methodists are to unite that year, the circle will then be complete, and Australasian Methodism will be organically one.

NORWOOD, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.



The Methodist General Conference.

THE SECOND WEEK.

By a Correspondent.

WHILE the General Conference has thus far transacted little important business, its numerous committees have considered most of the memorials and papers presented, and are about ready to report. The debates, so far, have been more interesting than important. The more radical element seems to come to the front in the earlier days of the Conference, and one would think from the tone of the speeches that everything in the Church was about to be reconstructed. Consolidation of the Benevolent Societies is one of the subjects on which some

hold advanced notions. It is rather peculiar for Methodists to be complaining of too many collections; but there are those who think the churches are greatly afflicted in this matter. There are six regular benevolent collections, including the American Bible Society, and some appear to think that consolidation should go far enough to reduce the number to two or three, and they argue that such consolidation would increase rather than diminish the aggregate of collections. After some very emphatic appeals the subject was committed to a special Committee of Fifteen. The committee reported unanimously that nothing in that direction could be done at present, owing to delicate legal questions, and recommended that a commission be appointed to consider the subject during the next quadrennium, and to report a plan if found practicable. There is a strong feeling in favor of dividing the missionary society into a home and a foreign society; but it was manifest that a Committee on Consolidation could not report in favor of multiplication.

For many years the orderly arrangement of the organic law of the Church has been under consideration. A report was before the General Conference of 1892, another was considered in 1896, and still another is before the present Conference. Those portions of it which involve amendments to be submitted to the annual conferences for approval have been the subject of action from day to day, and for the most part have encountered little opposition. One of the points discussed concerned the composition of the annual conferences. Some of the delegates, chiefly ministers, thought provision ought now to be made for lay representation in these bodies. The laymen who spoke took the other side, and argued that equal representation in the General Conference suffices for the present, at least. These conferences, they said, are not legislative, and there is little requiring the presence of laymen. The vote of the Conference indicates an overwhelming sentiment in favor of leaving this subject to be submitted at some future time as a separate amendment.

Another section whose passage was arrested was that concerning election of

lay delegates to the General Conference. The commission used the term "layman," instead of lay member, as the Restrictive Rule stands at present. This would exclude women, and the arguments on the woman question were threshed over again. Dr. Buckley said his opposition to the admission of women was based on the New Testament; Dr. Graw, of New Jersey, appealed to the "higher law" against the innovation, and held that the right of representation of the gentler sex in the General Conference logically involved the right to be licensed and ordained, and even to become bishops. If women were ordained then a bishop might appoint a husband to one charge and the wife to another. This paragraph was submitted to a special committee to report later on.

When the section concerning the qualifications for the episcopacy came up, it was found that a clause requiring that bishops be elected from "among the traveling elders" had been inserted. Dr. Elliot pointed out that this would have kept Asbury out of the episcopacy and would have likewise prevented the election of Wm. Taylor in 1884. He moved to strike out the words, so as to leave the General Conference free to follow the leadings of the Holy Spirit. It might wish some time to elect an ordained layman. He knew one layman whom he would be glad to assist in electing bishop. A speaker on the other side pointed out that Wm. Taylor was elected Missionary Bishop, and that the restriction did not apply to that class. The words were allowed to remain.

Another section which provoked debate was one requiring a separate vote by orders on all matters involving changes in the Discipline. This was attacked very vigorously by the laymen. They insisted that since both elements were present in the Conference in equal numbers, there was no reason for division. Some of them saw in the proposed clause the entering wedge of two houses, for which there are a few, but a very few, advocates. Dr. Buckley defended the clause, but Dr. Neeley joined with the laymen in opposition to it, and it was stricken out by a large vote. What is left allows a separate vote whenever demanded by a certain number of either order. This demand is but seldom

made. As was said in the debate, whatever affects the ministers affects the laymen, and whatever affects the laymen affects the ministers. They have no divided interests.

The two effective Missionary Bishops, Thoburn, of India, and Hartzell, of Africa, made reports of their work during the quadrennium. The former called attention to the great work in India, Burma and Malaysia, including the Philippines, and said there was a community in Southern Asia of 111,000 Christian souls under his jurisdiction. He spoke of his declining health, and asked that two additional bishops be elected for this field. The Church admires and reveres this truly apostolic man, and his request will receive the most careful consideration. Bishop Hartzell is laying large plans for the occupation of Africa. He reported for missions in Liberia, on the Congo, in Angola, the Madeira Islands, Portuguese East Africa, Delagoa Bay and Mashonaland. He asks for a division of the Congo Conference. His report was listened to with great interest. Before his election, four years ago, he was Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society, and knows and appreciates the negro mind and character.

The colored representatives are an excellent body of men. They do not speak too often, and when they do speak they speak well. A score or more of them are at the Sherman House, occupying tables in the dining-room without objection from anybody. They are served the same as other guests by white waiters. Among them are Dr. Mason, who has made a fine record as Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society the past four years, and Prof. J. W. E. Bowen, of Gammon Theological Seminary, a thorough gentleman in appearance and bearing, and the candidate of his people for the episcopacy. Four years ago he received 175 votes for that office. His friends, with the support of quite a number of white delegates, mean to vote in favor, if the opportunity offers, of electing a colored bishop. A petition has been presented and referred to the Committee on the Episcopacy, asking that a race bishop be conceded. This petition stated that the services of white bishops, owing to social conditions in the South,

necessarily fall short of the requirements of the colored churches. They cannot extend their influence unless they can have a general superintendent of their own race. Negro bishops of other Methodist Churches visit their communities and attract members to those communions. It says that in 1880 the General Conference adopted a resolution in favor of a colored bishop, when a man qualified for the office should appear, and that four years ago similar action was taken. The colored men say they would agree that a negro bishop should confine his official duties to colored conferences, and be the bishop of the colored section only. But white men from some of the border conferences say that a colored bishop is not a thing to be thought of. He might insist on presiding over the Baltimore Conference, for example, and cause rebellion. That conference never would submit to such presidency, they say. The caste question would appear to be still a living question. The separation between conferences and churches on this line is about complete. There is an appeal from colored delegates to the effect that pastors and presiding elders in Northern cities should look after colored members from the South and endeavor to provide separate houses of worship for them.

It now seems probable that no bishops will be retired on account of age or infirmity. The retirement of Bishops Bowman and Foster, four years ago, caused a great deal of criticism. Two or three men might be retired, now, if the Conference were of the same mind as that at Cleveland; but no bishop is anxious to retire, and there appears to be a strong feeling against forcing any into retirement. This will affect the number to be elected. The impression seems to be that two missionary and two regular bishops will be elected.

The canvassing has gone on very quietly, so quietly that some have thought it was not going on at all. There are so many who frown upon it and are determined to defeat it, so far as it takes the form of deals or combinations, that the traders, if there are such, are obliged to be very cautious. The conversation at the hotels and in the lobbies of the auditorium dwells largely on the chances of Dr. J. W. Hamilton, of the Freed-

men's Aid Society and Dr. A. J. Palmer, of the Missionary Society, and it is generally thought that these two secretaries will be in the lead on the first ballot.

Dr. Henry A. Buttz, President of Drew Theological Seminary, a most excellent man, with only his age against him; Dr. Wm. V. Kelley, editor of *The Methodist Review*, who is sound episcopal timber, if there is such a thing; Dr. Joseph F. Berry, editor of the *Epworth Herald*, who has the support of many of the younger men; Dr. David H. Moore, editor of the *Western Christian Advocate*, a good all-around man; Dr. T. B. Neeley, of Philadelphia, parliamentarian; Prof. Charles J. Little, of Garrett Biblical Institute—these, too, are on the lists and have their chances.

The General Conference has adopted a resolution expressing the hope that a constitutional amendment submitted to the voters of California to free church property in that State from taxation will prevail. It was stated that the taxation of churches, which was brought about through a decision of the Supreme Court of the State, works great hardship to the churches. Says a Californian delegate:

"This burden has driven a large number of Protestant churches from their desirable locations to subordinate streets and reduced the size of the church lots to very minimum. Some of the churches occupying choice locations have chosen to build business attachments rather than be driven from the centers of population. This is the case in San Diego, San Jose, Alameda and San Francisco. There are scarcely twenty-five church buildings in the whole State that could not be duplicated for \$10,000. The California churches are mere wooden sheds; not a church in any town in the State that will compare with the public buildings of the same town. The missionary and church extension societies are amazed that the cry for help from the churches in California grows more importunate each year. The explanation is not far away. One of the leading denominations drew last year from its Home Missionary Society in New York \$26,500, but pays in taxes to the great State of California more than \$37,000. The average tax on the local society is about \$100. The total annual taxes paid by the churches is about \$240,000, nearly one dollar for every man, woman and child whose names are on the church rolls."

Dr. J. M. Buckley is easily the first and most conspicuous among the leaders of the General Conference. He speaks more frequently than any other man; but he invariably helps to the right

solution of a question. He is never tiresome to the Conference, and of course the throng of visitors who crowd the boxes and galleries are delighted to hear him. His wide and generally accurate knowledge of the multitudinous questions which arise, his keenness in debate, his consummate mastery of parliamentary law, his convincing logic and amazing mental alertness, and withal his honesty of purpose and fairness to foes, make him a mighty man and leader. It is very interesting to see how often he is able to turn the tide, or carry a question by the sheer force of his influence. He is always himself and perfectly at ease when on the bridge in front of the platform occupied by the bishops and facing the General Conference; he only appears out of place and restless when he is presiding over the Committee on the Episcopacy, a body of over 300 members.

CHICAGO, ILL.



The American Bible Society

The American Bible Society held its eighty-fourth annual meeting last week. The reports showed an entire income of \$282,494, of which \$31,841 were gifts from individuals, \$33,782 from auxiliaries, \$29,681 from church collections, making a total of donations of \$95,304. The legacies amounted to \$55,917; other sources of income were from the Bible House, net income, \$15,913; income from trust funds available, \$31,050; available investments used, \$21,570; returns from sales of foreign agents and from missionary and other societies, \$43,813. The expenditures were somewhat less than the receipts, leaving a balance of \$18,265, against the previous balance of \$3,535. The largest items were \$151,876, remittances to foreign agents; for field agents at home, \$15,802; for general executive expenses, \$35,814. The total issues for the year at home and abroad were 1,406,801 copies, of which 832,497 were outside of the United States. More than half of the issues were manufactured at the Bible House in New York, and of the residue a large part were printed in China, Japan, Syria and Turkey. The society has 12 agents in the foreign field: Four in Asia, five in Latin America, one each in the Philippines,

Porto Rico and Cuba. The usual work of the society in the preparation of translations and revisions has been going on in the different countries, and special attention is called to the versions available for the Philippine Islands, originally prepared under the auspices of the British and Foreign Bible Society. The work in the Philippines is progressing most hopefully, and on every hand the opportunities before the society are such as have not been in the past.



The American Tract Society

The American Tract Society celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary on Wednesday, May 9th, in this city. The President, Major-General Oliver O. Howard, made a stirring address based on his own experience among our soldiers and sailors, as did the Rev. T. S. Wynkoop on his observations as a missionary in India, the Rev. J. W. Brooks in behalf of the immigrants in our great cities and the vast West, and the Rev. J. Swift on the society's claims for the support of all Christians. The Report, presented by Dr. G. L. Shearer, briefly reviewed the history of the society, and furnished striking facts as to the great work performed during its seventy-five years. It has issued on its home presses, or through missions which it has aided abroad, 13,000 distinct publications—8,304 at home, of which 3,000 were volumes; it has donated \$735,000 to the foreign mission work; its grants of publications to the destitute amount to \$3,274,514; its colporters have circulated among the needy 16,000,000 volumes, and it greets in a score of different tongues the immigrants as they come to our shores, 1,000 every day, and spread over the West. It is thus a work which the whole Church of Christ should bear on its heart and sustain with its gifts. It is well known that for several years past the Tract Society has been much hampered, like other societies and boards, by lack of means, and especially by the failure of its new building to yield an income. This obstacle, however, is now overcome—the building, as the agent states, meeting by its rent-roll the running expenses, the taxes and the interest on its mortgage—and the committee is making a strenuous effort, in an appeal

signed by many scores of distinguished clergymen and laymen of all denominations, to raise a fund sufficient to extinguish its floating debt and continue its work with new zeal as its field enlarges.

Professor Gilbert's Case

The theological seminaries are being sharply scrutinized for defections from orthodoxy. The withdrawal of Professor McGiffert from the Presbyterian Church saves Union Seminary from attack in the General Assembly, but the Theological School of Boston University is under arraignment before the Methodist General Conference; and Chicago Seminary has the last week been on trial, in the person of Prof. G. H. Gilbert, of the chair of New Testament Exegesis, before the trustees of that Congregational institution. The charges against Professor Gilbert are based on his volume, "Revelation of Jesus Christ," published last year, and he is charged with teaching in it, and so to his pupils, a modified Unitarianism. The trustees held long sessions to consider the complaints, and had before them a number of the students to testify as to the spirit and nature of his teaching. They could not discover that any harm had yet been done, and they thought it would be unfair to condemn him until he had had time to publish the second volume, which will complete his System of New Testament Teaching. Accordingly it was voted to give him a year's leave of absence, to be devoted to this work, the question whether he shall be retained to be deferred till its publication. Professor Gilbert accepts the proposition. The students seem to be hearty in his support, and the election of new members of the Board of Directors does not indicate hostility to him.

THE Presbyterian General Assembly, which meets this week, will find its largest boards free from debt. The Home Mission Board closed its accounts on April 30th with a good balance in hand, and the Foreign Board does the same. The amount appropriated for the year was \$935,351, and the receipts were sufficient to pay all appropriations and leave a balance of \$11,397. In addition to this there has been sent for famine re-

lief in India \$35,466. The record of the year is one of constant advance. The appropriations have shown a marked increase, altho legacies have fallen off somewhat. The largest single gift was from a lady of \$50,000 toward the mortgage indebtedness of the Presbyterian Building, which during the past year has shown a net profit. The Board has now 720 missionaries, 1,701 native workers, 627 organized churches, 37,820 communicants—4,442 of whom were added during the year. It sustains 35 hospitals, 47 dispensaries, and its medical missionaries have treated 321,836 patients during the year. The Board has two stations in the Philippines, at Manila and Iloilo, and new stations have been opened in Brazil, Chili, Syria, Hunan, China, and Siam.

.... It is not strange that the *Refractaires*, as the extreme reactionaries in the Catholic Church are called, should be very angry that the Pope has forbidden the Assumptionist monks of France to continue the publication of their dangerous political paper, *La Croix*. One of the frankest of the American *Refractaire* press makes no secret of its dissatisfaction with the Papal requirement, declares that the Fathers have obeyed with "great self-denial," and expresses the hope that "Providence will not leave the great paper they built up to the honor of God and the salvation of souls to go under." Eight months ago the Pope expressed the desire that these monks should withdraw from political journalism, and when they refused he made it a command. Their paper is notorious for its virulence, and even French bishops thought that it was jeopardizing the cause of the Church itself. Lay editors will be put to the front.

.... To those who, in these days of the Missionary Conference, cast their slurs at all Protestant missions as futile and insignificant, except in expenditure, we commend "*Les Missions Anglicanes*," a book by the French Marist, Père Regey, which stirs the leading Catholic paper of London, *The Tablet*, to the remark:

"Foreign missions are among the many forms of education which are gradually bringing the Anglican and Catholic ideals closer together—too closely, perhaps, for our finite view, but at a rate of progress sufficient to higher wisdom than ours."

FINANCIAL.

The Exports of Gold.

THE exports of gold, which have amounted to nearly \$6,000,000 in the last three weeks, are regarded with equanimity by the financial world. They cause neither alarm nor surprise. Of course this outward movement is not a payment of differences against us in international trade; for the great excess of our exports of merchandise over our imports during the last three years has created a large balance in our favor. We are the creditors, not the debtors, of Europe on international trade account, and we are loaning money to borrowers abroad. It is estimated that loans of from \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,000 have recently been placed here on the security of sterling exchange collateral. The gold exports are not due to any misgivings as to the stability of our currency, for that has been insured by the provisions of the Gold Standard Act. We cannot think that the effect of the refunding provisions of that act, in increasing the bond-secured paper currency, has been a contributory cause; for the increase of the bank-note circulation thus far has been slight. Provision for an addition of about \$60,000,000 has been made, but the Treasury has been able to supply only a part of the notes. Moreover, there is an offset, so far as the money market is concerned, in the continuing accumulation of surplus revenue in the Treasury.

It will be observed that substantially all of the gold exported has been shipped to Paris. The destination of it explains the chief cause of the movement. Money is cheap here, the rate for loans on call having for some time been in the neighborhood of 2 per cent. The rates are higher abroad. Business in Paris, especially retail trade, is very active, owing to the Exposition and the presence of a great crowd of visitors. An increased quantity of currency is needed there. While meeting the demand, the Bank of France naturally desires to enlarge its reserve, which for some time past has

been below the average. It is understood that recent shipments were facilitated by a special inducement offered by that Bank—the allowance of interest during the period of transit. Europe's current supply of new gold has been reduced since the beginning of the Boer war, because the stream from the South African mines has been checked. We have an abundance of gold; and in the present condition of the world's markets such quantities as are needed in one of the European countries can be procured most advantageously here. The expenditures of American tourists abroad during the season which has now begun should not be overlooked. It is estimated by bankers that, owing to the Exposition in Paris, these will exceed by \$40,000,000 the similar expenditures of a year in which no World's Fair induces an unusual number of our people to cross the Atlantic. These exceptional requirements tend to draw gold to France. In connection with this subject the following passage from the report of the Director of the Mint for 1889, the year of another Paris Exposition, may be read with interest:

"It is estimated that some 120,000 people from the United States visited Paris during the exposition, and nearly all of these carried with them bills of credit which necessitated settlement by New York bankers with their London and Paris correspondents. As the gold reserve of the Bank of England was such that any considerable movement of specie from that bank might involve serious consequences, the rate of exchange between New York and London was consequently high, and this induced shipments of gold to France both directly and by way of London, in order to pay the balances due on letters of credit issued by New York bankers on their French and English correspondents."

At the present time, also, the Bank of England needs more gold than it possesses, and cannot afford to reduce its holdings. There is an abundance here, as we have said; and we can easily spare even \$40,000,000 if, as some expect, as much as this shall be drawn from this country in the export movement recently begun.

Financial Items.

THE price of lead was reduced by about 12 per cent. last week by the American Smelting and Refining Company.

....Since the practice of subsidizing the railways was begun in Canada in 1894 the entire sum thus paid to the railway companies has been \$46,133,842.

....The Government crop report, issued on the 10th inst., indicates a winter wheat crop of about 390,000,000 bushels. The estimate will, of course, be revised monthly as the season progresses, but the promise at present is for a large crop.

....Gross receipts of 103 railway systems, operating nearly 100,000 miles of road, for April, as reported to *Bradstreet's*, show a gain of 12.2 per cent. over those of April a year ago. The receipts for the last four months show an increase of 15.8 per cent.

....Assistant Secretary Vanderlip, of the Treasury Department, predicts that the new two per cent. bonds will be ready for delivery to owners on June 15th. It is believed that after that date 2,000 bonds of \$1,000 each can be delivered daily.

....General Grosvenor has introduced in the House a bill permitting any National Bank to make loans on real estate security to the extent of 25 per cent. of the total of its loans; but each loan must not exceed 50 per cent. of the value of the real estate, exclusive of buildings.

....The City National Bank of Philadelphia has been merged with the Philadelphia National Bank. The capital of the former was \$400,000, and its surplus \$504,000. The Philadelphia National Bank's capital was \$1,500,000, and its surplus and undivided profits \$1,592,000.

....The manager of a company which operates many cotton factories in Japan said a few days ago, while making inquiries in New Orleans, that his company had decided to buy during the coming twelve months not less than 1,000,000 bales of American cotton, which will be shipped to Japan from that city.

....The Baldwin Locomotive Works

received a few days ago from the Egyptian Government an order for twenty locomotives, to be used on the Egyptian railways. The Government explains to inquiring persons in England that it can obtain locomotives in this country at lower prices and in less time than elsewhere.

....The turn in the tide of prices is shown by *Bradstreet's* index number, which has declined from its maximum of 93,107 on February 1st to 92,723 on March 1st, 91,175 on April 1st and 89,947 on May 1st. The special index number relating to the iron industry has fallen from its maximum of 1,328 on December 1st, 1899, to 1,283.

....The contract for building the great bridge over the St. Lawrence at Quebec has been awarded to the Phenix Bridge Company for about \$4,500,000. This bridge will be made in three spans, and the central one, a cantilever, will be the longest in the world, surpassing that of the Tay bridge in Scotland by several hundred feet. There will be 900 carloads of structural material to be hauled from Phoenixville, Pa., to Quebec, and cars of special strength and unusual size must be made for the purpose.

....Andrew Carnegie was present at the closing session of the Iron and Steel Institute's annual meeting in London last week. In an interview concerning the iron trade in this country, he said: "I do not believe any serious reduction in prices will occur. The world's demand shows signs of increasing rather than decreasing. The recent drop in America was merely a transition from fictitious to real values. Such famine prices as have been reached could not be lasting. I am entirely satisfied with the present situation."

....Dividend announced:
American Express Co., \$3.00 per share, payable July 2d.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week:

BANKS.

Broadway	244½	People's	223
Mechanics & Traders' 100		Western	450

TRUST COMPANIES.

Atlantic	200	Produce Exchange	130
Morton	450	United States	1615

INSURANCE.

Color in Life Insurance.

THIS State and Massachusetts, following the lead of the Fourteenth Amendment, have anti-discrimination statutes, so that no life insurance company operating in those States can there lawfully refuse to consider the application of a colored man because of his color, and the rejected man may require an affidavit that his rejection was not on that account. Thus a company may not lawfully name color as a reason for rejection, but since the discretion of the examiner is absolute and non-reviewable anywhere, and the company is not obliged to give any reason, such attempts to obliterate the color line are necessarily futile. The negro is not entirely barred in life insurance, but he is not desired, and he is considered least desirable in his own habitat. The color line, therefore, exists, and the discrimination is thus far justified by the unfeeling logic of the facts of experience. It is declared that the negro is non-persistent with his insurance, and that his habits of life are against him. Quite the contrary is asserted on his behalf, and some go so far as to say that the insurable negro has an exceptionally low mortality. As to the country south of the Ohio, the probabilities are that the deductions from the companies' experience are thus far well founded, and that the transition process from slavery to freedom must have further time to work itself out before the really constitutional characteristics of the negroes can have full sway. As a slave, he received such care from others as the property interest implied; he must have time given him to learn to care for himself, hygienically as educationally and industrially.

Mr. Booker T. Washington, thus far the most notable product of the Hampton institution, and in every way an admirable and interesting person, has undertaken to found the United Brotherhood, a beneficiary order for the Southern negro. He proposes a monthly assessment of a dollar for all, regardless of age, but the equity is to come by a graded benefit, ranging from \$1,080 at 18 to \$456 at 54. Scholarships under an

educational fund to be made up out of the dues are a part of the scheme. Illinois has been chosen as the State of incorporation; a membership of at least 500 is a condition precedent, and at least \$2 per member must be actually in bank.

We are far from forecasting disaster for this attempt. If it is to be made at all, it could not possibly have a founder of more proved practical sense, and his name will carry all the weight which a name can give. Managed economically and frankly, with the utmost care to call things just what they are, it deserves the heartiest good wishes and may succeed. If it accomplishes no more than to pay its way while it lasts and secure such data as will bring the negro within touch of the regular companies—and perhaps this end may be facilitated by the present tentative action of some companies toward providing for the "sub-standard" lives which, to the discredit of life insurance, have heretofore been absolutely barred—this scheme will justify itself. It will be watched with interest, surely.



Reckless Overstatement.

SOMEBODY says in a journal in the town of Great Bend, Pa., that "the fire insurance companies are continuously putting up rates and limiting conditions, on the plea that they are losing money." This is a very pat example of reckless statement, in the supposed defense of the public against supposed insurance monopolists. Taking it literally, the companies are raising rates continually—that is, all the time. But the writer would say that is absurd, and that, of course, he did not mean to say the companies do nothing except to raise rates. Then he must be taken as saying that the companies raise rates whenever they change them at all, and is this true? No hint is given about lowering rates, but had the writer been well informed and also fair and careful he might have said that the companies are "continuously" lowering their rates by excessive competition and then raising them spasmodically and desperately, and so on alternately.

They do the raising, we are told, on

the plea of losing money. Inferentially, the reader would certainly take "plea" as the same as "pretense." Any one, in or out of a newspaper office, who, takes the trouble to investigate, either over a long term of years or over a few very recent years, will find the plea justified because that is fact.

The rebuke to the greedy companies is clinched (as the writer supposed) by the assertion that "there is not a town in the country which has not paid in thirty or forty years enough insurance (premiums) to entirely rebuild the town." This is very forcible writing, but very feeble also. Is the writer familiar with the history of "every town," or does he, perhaps, mean every little town in rural Pennsylvania? To make this statement arithmetically true, every piece of property in every town must have paid 3.33 per cent. on its full value for thirty years, or 2.50 per cent. for forty years, without counting expenses; or if not all property has been insured at full value then what has been insured must have paid a higher rate; or if the writer would beg off as to "every" town, then the towns which have been insured must have paid the more. No such average premium rates are paid in Pennsylvania or elsewhere.

There has been repeated denunciation along this same line, these many years, and newspapers have over and over declared that towns and counties could do their own insuring instead of paying large sums to go abroad and could thus save a large part or all of the taxes. If so, why is it not done? It is asserted, and talked, and is "going to be;" but it is not even attempted. And yet this wild belaboring of insurance companies as extortioners goes on; and people who read such statements are confirmed thereby in their hostility to an institution which they would speedily appreciate if it were once withdrawn.

NEARLY twenty years ago, in course of a series of articles upon the assessment plan of life insurance—then flourishing like a weed—and upon its original method of strictly post-mortem calls alone, we pointed out how easily the scheme could be worked by persons who want to get money easily and speedily and are not scrupulous about doing so by any methods which do not expose them to punish-

ment. An agricultural journal in Iowa, *Wallace's Farmer and Dairyman*, now warns its readers how easy the lax laws of that State make it to start swindling "fraternals" there. Anybody (says that journal) can do this if he has ingenuity enough to invent a high-sounding name and cash or credit enough to hire a cheap office and clerk and print some material. These requirements are not difficult, for almost any adventurer has a little cash; and any adventurer worthy of the name has enough smoothness of cheek and glibness of tongue to work his way. The start once made, money comes in and the scheme is "on velvet," for it is a case of selling future promises for present cash. The journal quoted says there are 53 so-called fraternals in Iowa already, more than one for every two counties, and the farming community are at present a rich field.

It is not the province of a life insurance company to instruct or reform people, generally speaking, but whatever may tend to conserve to the last the lives of its members is certainly within the lines of legitimate expenditure. Reasoning thus, the Mutual Life (the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York is always meant by the more manageable title) has issued a handy "Blue Book" of 172 pages, being a combination and revision of two pamphlets issued 25 years ago. It covers "Accidents, Emergencies, Poison, Care of Invalids, Remedies." The poisons are described, for example, by their action rather than their nature, and treatment prescribed. The value of a little knowledge, given and impressed upon the mind in advance, is evident, for most poisons (especially the large class of irritants) are so speedy that moments of time count, and, on the other hand, the emergency itself is liable to paralyze any mind which has not previously learned what to do. A variety of information along the line of what to do before the doctor comes is given, together with some rational hints about care of the sick. The little volume is well worth carefully looking over and keeping within reach. It is free from advertising matter, the company contenting itself with a single paragraph heading each subdivision and a small type line unobtrusively put at the foot of each page.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1900

No. 2686

Survey of the World

The Political Field

Ex-Congressman Towne, who was nominated for Vice-President by the Fusion Populists, says he is "essentially a Democrat;" but his nomination by the Democratic convention will be opposed by many men of influence in the party. It is predicted by some that if he is rejected at Kansas City he will withdraw, expecting to be rewarded by appointment to a prominent office if Bryan should be elected. Wharton Barker says that the Middle-of-the-Road Populists will defeat Bryan by polling at least 1,500,000 votes. The New York *Sun* has made the amusing discovery that the eloquent address in which Mr. Rahilly, of Minnesota, made a successful plea for the nomination of Ignatius Donnelly at the Middle-of-the-Road convention was an exact repetition—the change of a few words excepted—of the address in which Daniel Dougherty nominated Cleveland at St. Louis in 1888. Ex-Senator Manderson publishes the following extract from a letter written on the 7th ult. by Rear-Admiral Schley:

"I don't know what I have done to be made by some enthusiastic friends the tail of Mr. Bryan's kite. For men of the Army or Navy to aspire to public places, with little acquaintance with public men and still less with public affairs, has always seemed to me absurd. I feel much as General Sherman did when he said that if nominated he would not accept, and if elected he would not serve. But in my case there is no such danger, for I have neither the capacity nor the prominence that would suggest me for anything more than I am now, and I lose no sleep over such things."

Ex-Senator Manderson says that the Rear-Admiral is heartily in accord with the Government's policy and opposes Bryanite currency doctrines, but will not

affiliate with any political party. Recent State conventions have had little significance. The Republicans of Kentucky at their convention warmly supported Governor Taylor, who burst into tears while listening on the platform to ex-Governor Bradley's pathetic description of his suffering under unjust criticism while attending the funerals of his brother and sister. The United States Supreme Court has dismissed, for lack of jurisdiction, Taylor's appeal from the decision of the Court of Appeals in Kentucky, that court having declined to review the action of the Legislature in favor of J. C. W. Beckham, Democratic claimant for the office of Governor. The Supreme Court holds that no appeal from the decision of the Legislature could be taken, except to the people—a tribunal which, the Chief Justice remarked, was always in session. It is said that the Republicans will now quietly surrender the State offices. Under the Constitution of Kentucky this decision in favor of Beckham, who became acting Governor on the death of Goebel, makes it necessary for the people to elect a Governor in November next.



Topics in Congress

The Republican leaders expect a final adjournment on or before June 12th. The Nicaragua Canal bill, as passed by the House, has been reported favorably in the Senate, where Mr. Morgan will strive to procure the passage of it; but while some debate on the question may be permitted, it is understood that the Republican majority have decided that a vote shall not be taken at this session. Mr. Morgan has introduced a resolution

attacking the Panama Canal Company and a Nicaragua Canal Company, both recently incorporated in New Jersey, asserting that they are conspiring to monopolize isthmian canal routes and to prevent our Government from carrying out its purposes. After a long debate the Senate has authorized the payment of \$545 per ton for the armor required for three battle ships, but has provided for the construction of a Government armor plate factory if the Department shall fail to buy armor for the other ships at \$445. At the close of an acrimonious discussion the Senate followed the House in withholding the appropriation for an extension of the pneumatic tube service in connection with the post offices of large cities. Secretary Root has laid before the House Committee on Military Affairs the opinions and arguments of Adjutant-General Corbin and many other officers of the army in favor of retaining the "army canteen," and against a pending bill forbidding the sale of beer or any intoxicating liquor on military premises. The Secretary himself says that the enactment of this bill "would be injurious to the temperance, morals and discipline of the enlisted men." During the debate in the Senate on the Philippines, Mr. McCumber, referring to the Civil War, remarked that all our people were "happy now to be under one flag;" whereupon Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina, asserted that 95 per cent. of the white people in the South were sorry that the Confederacy had been defeated. Mr. Butler, of North Carolina, and Mr. Caffery, of Louisiana, informed the Senate that they did not agree with Mr. Tillman about this. Senator Ross's speech concerning the civil service in the islands recently acquired is considered elsewhere by our Washington correspondent.

New Phase of the Clark Case

The Senate is in an angry mood over the Clark case, because the Senator from Montana has undertaken to retain by trick and device the seat which he has been permitted to occupy. On the 15th inst. he read a long speech in his own defense, asserting that the committee's investigation had been unfairly conducted. There had been no proof, he said, of the guilt of any legislator in Montana, or of his own complicity

in any scheme of corruption. After a bitter and venomous attack upon Marcus Daly, his rival, he announced in a broken voice his determination to leave to his children the legacy of an unblemished name, and then read a letter of resignation which he had forwarded to the Governor of Montana. Many Senators came up to him and shook his hand, expressing more or less sympathy. Two or three hours later all of them heard of the trick which Clark had played. His resignation had been for some days in the hands of his friends at Helena waiting for an opportune moment, which came after the departure of Governor Smith for California. The Governor was his political foe, but Lieutenant-Governor Spriggs was his friend. Spriggs left the State at the same time for Sioux Falls, but he returned speedily and appointed Clark to the vacancy caused by Clark's resignation. The Governor hurried back from California, declaring that Clark and Spriggs had played a "contemptible trick, insulting to the Senate and disgraceful to the people of Montana." Arriving at Helena, he appointed in Clark's place Martin Maginnis, who was for twelve years the territory's delegate in Congress. The appointment of Clark he held to be null and void, because there were indications that he himself had been drawn away to California by "collusion and fraud." A very complicated situation is presented as a result of these acts. The Senate Committee has decided to press for the passage of the resolution declaring that Clark was not legally elected; but it is said that it cannot be passed at this session. Some hold that it must be laid aside because Clark's name was stricken from the roll. His new credentials will probably be retained by the committee for leisurely inspection. There is a division of opinion as to the validity of his appointment, but it is expected that the disgusted Senate will find a way to shut him out.

Labor Controversies

The use of injunctions in labor disputes has been quite noticeable during the last ten days. The injunction issued in Kansas City by Judge Hook—whose appointment to the bench was opposed by corporations, and whose law partner is the Bryanite Fusion leader in

Kansas—which even forbids interference with any car on which a mail carrier “may wish to ride,” preserved order in that city throughout last week, the railway men on strike carefully obeying its commands while protesting against such a use of the courts. In the Georges Creek coal district of Maryland three injunctions for the restraint of striking miners have been obtained by as many coal companies. At the end of last week an injunction was granted by Judge Adams of the Circuit Court to prevent the railway strikers in St. Louis from interfering with street cars carrying the mails. A committee representing employers in the metal trades throughout the country was in conference last week with representatives of the International Association of Machinists, and the result is an important agreement which commits both sides to the use of arbitration hereafter. This meeting was the fruit of the recent strikes in Cleveland and other cities. The workmen gain a reduction of hours, with some increase of wages; and a board of arbitrators has been formed under a joint agreement that any employer or workman refusing to abide by its decisions shall be suspended or expelled from the employers’ association or the machinists’ union, as the case may be. This agreement affects the interests of 100,000 machinists, 55,000 of whom are members of the union. The situation in St. Louis has been deplorable, except upon one suburban line, where a settlement has been reached. Conferences between the company and the union were abandoned last week, and there was much disorder. On Friday a policeman was dragged from a car and beaten until he became unconscious, after he had received a mortal wound from a rioter’s pistol. Only a few special policemen have answered the call for 2,000 volunteers.

Postal Frauds in Cuba

The confession of Corydon Rich, Neely’s confederate, has been followed by several arrests in Havana, and by the confession of W. H. Reeves, Deputy Auditor, who has given up to the Government \$4,500 which Neely placed in his hands just before his departure from Cuba. Among those ar-

rested are E. P. Thompson, postmaster of Havana, and two stamp clerks, Edward Mora and Jorge Mascaro. Thompson, who was postmaster at Indianapolis some years ago, admits that he took \$435 from the postal funds, leaving in the place of it his due bill, and that for several months he concealed from the inspectors this use of the public money. A more serious charge against him is that he assisted in concealing Neely’s wrongdoing by making changes in the account books. It appears that the postmaster at Baracoa was one of Neely’s agents, who drew on the latter for \$2,500 after he had invested in a cocoanut grove that sum, taken from the postal funds; but there is no criminal charge against him. Neely had made investments in Venezuela, and it is said that he intended to seek refuge in that country. It is stated that he was loaning postal money at high rates of interest. At first his salary was \$1,800, but it was repeatedly increased, and was \$3,500 at the time of his arrest. Director Rathbone has not been removed, but has now become a subordinate of Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow, who arrived in Cuba last week and has taken charge of the island postal service. Rathbone’s salary at the beginning was \$4,000, but it was increased to \$6,500, and liberal allowance was made for his expenses. There is no criminal charge against him, but it is alleged that large sums were drawn from the revenues for expenses which should have been paid out of his own purse. The expenditures of the postal service in 1899 were \$612,290, while the receipts were only \$250,025; and the salary account was \$219,000. Fearing that it may be impossible to procure the extradition of Neely, the Attorney-General has asked Congress for new legislation which shall apply the extradition laws to Cuba. Resolutions for an investigation have been introduced in the Senate and the House, and Mr. Teller has asked the Senate to make an appropriation for refunding to Cuba the money taken by Neely and his confederates.

Colombia Political news from Latin America is either entirely suppressed or so rigidly censored as to be utterly unreliable. Therefore the re-

ports of either rebel or Government victories in the civil war now raging in Colombia should be regarded with suspicion. Bloody battles have been fought and large numbers of insurgents killed, says the Government report, while advices from the rebel camp say that as soon as Panama is taken (the insurgents were last week a three days' march away) the whole Atlantic seaboard will be under their control. The Government, however, must be in considerable straits, for President San Clemente has just granted to the French Panama Canal Company, of Paris, a six years' extension of the time for constructing the Panama Canal in consideration of 5,000,000 francs. As this sum is about one-sixth of what the time-extension is worth, Dr. Restrepo, the agent of the insurgents in this country, has sent a protest to Paris, saying that the Colombian Government has no legal right to make this contract without the sanction of Congress, and that just as soon as the insurgents get full control of the government, which they hope to do in less than two months, the contract will be repudiated. Dr. Restrepo is also going to send a copy of this protest to the State Department at Washington, adding that the insurgent Government is favorable to the United States, and would like to have the canal built by us.

Mafeking Relieved

The one topic that has dominated everything else in the South African war has been the relief of Mafeking. Ever since General Roberts entered Bloemfontein, after the relief of Kimberley, attention has been directed to the little band who have held with such heroism their lonely position far out of the reach of all the rest of the British forces. It seemed inevitable that the place should fall; that the Boers who had failed at Kimberley and Ladysmith would certainly capture this little garrison. It was a body of irregulars. The commander was hampered by the presence of a large number of women and children, and there was no possibility of easy communication with the other armies. One effort from the north had failed, and no one would have been surprised had the garrison yielded. As, however, the weeks went by and cheery

reports continued to come, there began to be the hope that after all it would hold out. What General Roberts was doing he kept very quiet, and it was only during the past week that it became known that a force of 2,000 picked men from the South Africa Light Horse, the Imperial Yeomanry and the Kimberley Light Horse, with a number of wagons containing stores and ammunition, had started for the succor of the garrison. Almost immediately on the knowledge of this came intimations from Pretoria that the relief had come; and by the close of the week the news was confirmed. On the 16th the relieving force, having met with almost no opposition during its march of 200 miles, attacked the Boer forces about the place and defeated them, whereupon they withdrew and the siege was raised. No details as yet have come of the entry to Mafeking. The mere fact, however, sent a thrill through all England, and the populace on every hand went wild. London streets were crowded so that it was impossible to move, and the city officials were obliged to forego an appointment because it was impracticable for them to get out of the Mansion House. It was one scene of uproarious delight throughout the entire kingdom, a delight which was shared most cordially in many other places. At the same time less conspicuous, but not less important, was the steady advance of the two armies in Orange Free State and Natal. General Roberts is already close upon the Vaal River and General Buller is nearing the scene of the old British defeats at Laing's Nek. A panic stricken Boer is reported to have said that the whole earth seemed covered with British soldiers, and the effect is already manifest in a report that President Kruger has sent a most humble letter to Lord Salisbury requesting peace. During the present week it is expected that by formal proclamation the Orange Free State will be declared British territory. There is talk about the transference of the Transvaal capital to Lydenburg and of a careful defense of Johannesburg and Pretoria. The soldiers, however, are evidently becoming disheartened, and whether Presidents Kruger and Steyn can hold enough together to prolong the contest even for a few weeks seems very doubtful.

The Australian Commonwealth

The Australian Commonwealth Bill providing for the Federation of the Australian Colonies under the general rule of the Queen, and as an integral part of the British Empire, was presented in Parliament by Mr. Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, on May 14th. The bill arranges for the formalities of declaration by the Queen and Parliament, defines the terms, Colony, State and Original State, and then describes the organization of government. The legislative power is to be vested in a Federal Parliament, to consist of the Queen, a Senate and House of Representatives, the Queen being represented by a Governor-General appointed by her. The Parliament is to sit once at least in the course of a year. The Senate and House of Representatives are to be chosen directly by the people, tho the method of election is not yet defined. Senators sit for six years and are a definite number for each State; Representatives, who are to be double the number of the Senators, apparently are elected for two years, and are in proportion to the population, except that each original State is to have five members apart from this consideration. The powers of the Parliament are fully set forth in a long list of sections, and provision is made for action to be taken by the Governor-General in case of disagreement between the two houses, and for the Royal assent to bills that may be passed by the Parliament. Then come the executive powers of the Commonwealth, including the transfer to it on some future date of the posts, telegraphs, naval and military defense, lighthouses, quarantine, etc., altho the command in chief of the naval and military forces is vested in the Governor-General as the Queen's representative. The sections relating to the Judicature are perhaps the most important as being the only ones in regard to which there appears to be any divergence of opinion between Australia and the Imperial Government. There is to be a system of Federal Courts and a Federal Supreme Court to have jurisdiction over cases from the various courts of the States; appeals now made from the courts of the States to the Queen in

Council, are to be hereafter made to this Supreme Court, and no appeal to be allowed to the "Queen in Council in any matter involving the interpretation of this Constitution or of the Constitution of a State, unless the public interest of some part of Her Majesty's Dominions other than the Commonwealth or a State are involved." This does not affect the right of the Queen by virtue of her Royal Prerogative to grant special leave of appeal from the Supreme Court to Her Majesty in Council, altho Parliament may make laws limiting the matters in which such leave may be asked. In succeeding chapters questions of trade and finances are taken up, and the definition of States and the formation of new ones, while the last treats of the methods for amending the Constitution.



The Bill Under Discussion

The Commonwealth Bill is presented under the auspices of delegates representing the five assenting States—New South Wales, Queensland, Tasmania, Victoria and South Australia. West Australia and New Zealand are still outside, but West Australia seems to be already repenting and seeking admission as an Original State. The delegates have been most cordially treated in London, and there has been abundant manifestation of the deep interest felt by Englishmen of every party. After considerable discussion, Mr. Chamberlain, on April 5th, sent to the Governors of the Colonies a telegram calling attention to the question of the right of appeal, which he felt was abridged by the clause on Judicature in the bill. He based his criticism on the vagueness of the term "public interests," and urged that a most important link of Empire would be seriously impaired; that questions as to the boundary lines between Commonwealth and Imperial interests would be safer in the hands of another than a local body; that broad general questions, such as shipping, fisheries, banking, etc., would expect to be free to make appeal to the Imperial as against the Commonwealth Court. Especially, however, did he consider this restriction of the right of appeal as inopportune in view of a plan

already well advanced for enhancing the dignity and preventing the efficiency of the Judicial Committee by practically amalgamating it with the House of Lords, and providing for adequate representation of the great colonies in a new court which it is proposed to create. The Government, therefore, urged that amendment of that clause be accepted. To this no definite reply has been returned. The Premiers announce that for themselves they are for the most part not averse to the suggested amendment, but they do not feel authorized to represent the people, inasmuch as the bill was accepted by a popular vote. There has followed, therefore, considerable discussion, and tho the general opinion appears to be not hostile, there is some hesitancy as to yielding the point. The strongest of the Colonial papers are in favor of it, and many of the prominent men say that had the amendment been in the original bill no one would have expressed any opposition to it. There is, however, some feeling against amendment by Parliament without full chance for the Australian people to pass upon it, while on the other hand many think delay more detrimental than the amendment could possibly be. It seems probable, therefore, that there will be no direct legislation against the action of the Australian people, but that out of the proposition by Mr. Chamberlain will develop some method by which the internal privileges of the States composing the confederation will be conserved, and the ties binding them to Great Britain and the other colonies will be strengthened. The second reading of the bill comes this week.



France and Germany

The contrast between French and German methods of government has had new illustration recently. The municipal elections in France have shown an increase of Nationalist influence in Paris which has taken every one by surprise. Seat after seat has been carried by them, and so jubilant are they that they are already calling for the most absurdly extreme measures. It illustrates the peculiar uncertainty of party names that Nationalist in this particular case should be practically synonymous with revolu-

tionist, and the influences which appear to be coming to the surface are those of General Mercier, Déroulède and Guérin. Already propositions have been made to vote a credit for the purchase of a book attacking President Loubet for supplying the libraries of Paris. Another proposes amnesty for Déroulède and his fellow exiles, and still another, the establishment of army *fêtes*. Fortunately the country does not appear to be given over to the same influence, and the returns from other cities and towns show that the sober sense of the French people may be relied on now as in the past to correct the effervescence of the Paris mob and retain the conservative good sense which has given France her position among the nations. Very different is the situation in Germany. There the Emperor, who has represented in the past the most radical developments, and who has reasserted more than once his absolute supremacy on the stiffest of Bismarckian policies, appears to realize, as Bismarck never did, the necessity of carrying the people with him and the importance of making his imperial policy, both external and internal, assist the development of the nation. He has been attacked most bitterly by some of the Socialists as favoring the aristocracy, especially the landed nobility, yet he keeps his course quietly and patiently presses toward the end that he desires. Already his naval bill, which was attacked so furiously, seems certain of passing, and at the same time his hold upon European politics is manifest by his intercourse recently with both the Czar and the Emperor of Austria, while the *fêtes* in honor of his son on his arriving at his majority, show little if any of the bitter anti-imperial feeling which has been so prominent on similar occasions in the past. The result in the two cases is increased confidence in the stability and aggressive power of the empire, a hesitancy as to the same characteristics of the republic. While no one anticipates the destruction of France or her passing out of a position of influence, there is unquestionably a recognition that Germany is outstripping her as a world power, and largely because of the influences that have been illustrated in these matters.

The Boer Envoys, Their Mission and Contentions.

By Edgar Mels,

FORMERLY EDITOR OF "THE JOHANNESBURG DAILY NEWS."

"WE seek peace," said to the writer Abraham Fischer, a member of the Executive Council of the Orange Free State, now in this country as one of the Boer Embassy. "We seek peace, but not peace at any price. We want peace with liberty, with freedom, with national independence."

"We are fighting for our liberty, even as you fought for yours in 1776," added C. H. Wessels, chairman of the Free State Volksraad. "We may be overwhelmed by numbers, but we can never be conquered. We will fight while a single Boer remains."

"And even if Lord Roberts should take Pretoria, we will fight on," said A. D. W. Wolmarens, a member of the Executive Council of the South African Republic. "Pretoria is not our capital—Potchefstroom is that. Pretoria is merely the seat of government, and if the British take it we will move the government elsewhere. We will fight for ten years, twenty, fifty. And when England withdraws her troops we will rise again. There will be no peace with dishonor."

The three delegates were unanimous in the declaration of continuing the struggle, if their mission to this country failed. Their earnestness was almost tragic. With clenched fists and flashing eyes they vowed that their republics must remain free. They paced up and down in their room in the Manhattan Hotel, where we had renewed an acquaintance begun in South Africa years before.

"You know why Britain forced us into war," said Mr. Wessels. "You, as an American who has been in our country, should tell the American people that our cause is just. We have been accused of nearly every crime in the calendar—you know how forbearing we have been under the criminal aggravations of the financiers and politicians, who are now seeking our countries. We ask only that the American people judge us fairly. They have been told that no foreigner was safe

in the Transvaal; that no foreigner could obtain justice; that no foreigner could hold office. You lived in the Transvaal—were you oppressed?"

The wheels of memory revolved, but no trace of oppression could I discern. Three years spent in the South African Republic had proved a pleasant experience.

"Then what is your contention, concerning the causes of the war?" I asked.

"The necessity on the part of the financiers to save themselves from utter ruin," answered Mr. Wessels. "They had plunged into the Rhodesia venture at the instigation of Mr. Rhodes, inducing hundreds of others to invest in that speculation. It turned out to be a rank failure, if nothing worse, and the financiers, realizing that something had to be done to save themselves, sought for a means of keeping themselves above water. That means was the acquisition of the immensely rich mineral lands of the Transvaal. The Jameson raid was the beginning. There is documentary and other proof that the British Government was fully aware of the expedition, and that it would have taken active part, had not certain plans miscarried. When this attempt failed the financiers, aided and abetted by certain conscienceless politicians, went to work deliberately to destroy our national reputation by a series of well-conceived and well-planned lies. Every trifling incident within our borders was magnified a hundredfold and made a heinous crime—and yet there is more crime in a day in London than there is in a year in our republics."

"Britain forced us into the war—into issuing the so-called ultimatum of last October," said Mr. Fischer. "We were willing to make any concession within reason. We were willing to grant Britain's demands in the franchise matter; in fact, any demand, except the demand to give up our liberty. That we could not and would not do."

"And your intention here?" I queried.

"To appeal to the American people for aid," answered Mr. Wessels. "We do not mean that we expect active intervention. The United States is the only friend Britain has among nations, and a positive request that war cease, and that the republics be permitted to retain their liberties, will be heeded, we feel certain. Britain cannot ignore the United States."

"If you fail, what then?"

"Then we will fight on. Even as you did in '76, we will do. We, too, feel the craving for liberty. We, too, believe in the God-given right of freedom. We, too, will struggle, until finally Britain will have to grant freedom. If the British take our country we will resort to guerilla warfare. We will strike here and there, with such force that Britain will have to keep a hundred thousand men in South Africa for years to come. And when they are withdrawn we will begin all over again. It is liberty or extinction. Britain will have to kill every Boer in the world to effectually suppress us, otherwise she will never rule South Africa."

The members of the embassy refused to state what they purposed doing in Washington, but I can state on unquestionable authority that they have been empowered to grant enormously valuable mining and commercial concessions in return for active intervention. They have been empowered to make any agreement whatsoever, even to the purchase of their freedom from Britain. They will go to any length to obtain their desired end. By this I do not mean to insinuate that they will resort to bribery. They will merely propose that in return for certain exclusive privileges the United States shall assume the responsibility of rectifying the so-called abuses of the Uitlanders, in return for which Britain shall guarantee the national freedom of the republics.

Another object the embassy has in view is to convince the American man of business that the annual imports of South Africa, amounting to one hundred and eighty million dollars in 1898, can be turned into American channels. This is a fact, and if only the American merchant and exporter will avail himself of the opportunity, American trade can obtain another outlet for its commercial energy. I can also state on authority

that the Envoys have documentary evidence to prove that Cecil Rhodes made overtures to the Afrikaner Bund, with a view to uniting the whole of South Africa against the British Colonial Government.

Leaving aside all question of politics, the proposition that the United States buy the freedom of the republics is chimerical and impossible. Britain would never consent. The fate of the republics is sealed, unless a miracle happens. Taking for granted that superior numbers will enable the British to crush the Boers, what will Britain do? Three courses are open to her:—independence, with complete disarmament, which is extremely improbable; annexation to the Cape Colony or to Natal; and lastly, their establishment as new colonies.

The first proposition would be at first glance good, for apparently it would grant a species of freedom to the freedom-loving burghers. The gravest danger from this kind of government would be the strong probability that the burghers would rise in revolt at the first favorable opportunity.

Annexation to the Cape Colony and to Natal would be a crime. Both these colonies have been grossly misgoverned, and are absolutely bankrupt. The agricultural and mineral wealth of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal would, no doubt, extricate the two colonies from their financial difficulties, but to do so at the expense of the two conquered States would be absolutely criminal.

The establishment of two separate crown colonies would perhaps be the best solution, however, under existing circumstances. It will be several generations, if ever, before the Boer and his cousin, the Afrikaner, can agree to agree with the Briton. Racial hatred will remain glowing for many a year, and it will take more conciliation than Britain usually possesses to quiet the disaffection sure to remain as a heritage of the war. So that if Britain be wise she will keep the governments of the old colonies and those of the conquered States as separate as possible.

In all such speculation there remains a factor to be reckoned with that cannot be ignored—Cecil Rhodes. The most intensely selfish man of his day—the greatest egoist—the most intensely am-

bitious being in all Britain—Cecil Rhodes, tho apparently discarded by England as a fallen idol, with feet of clay, is yet a most serious proposition. To a much greater extent than most persons would imagine Rhodes controls the future of South Africa. It is not because of his millions—nor because he practically owns Rhodesia—nor because he is hated by Boer and Britain that he is a power. It is because of his astounding selfishness.

Cecil Rhodes cares naught for Kimberley—he cares as little for South Africa—and Britain. In his lexicon there is but one word: “I!” With him it is Cecil Rhodes, first, last and all the time. Kimberley is but a pawn in his game of chess—Britain a slightly better piece, to be used to further the game in his interests. And this monument of Self has an ambition, akin to that of a Cæsar. The premiership of the Cape Colony was a mere step in the right direction; his compact with Emperor William in regard to the Cape to Cairo railroad, another.

The clergyman’s son, risen to power granted to few subjects, the man with the neck of the prizefighter and the instincts of a miniature Napoleon, wishes to become the first President of the United States of South Africa. This is not idle gossip, based upon a considerable quota of imagination—it is an absolute fact.

Rhodes gave vent to this desire in the hearing of a dozen men alive to-day. He made no concealment of this ambition—and Paul Kruger, his only rival in this ambition, knew of it and schemed accordingly.

Rhodes will sacrifice Britain, as he has sacrificed everything and everybody, to his ambition. Let him be ignored in the final settlement of the South African problem, and Britain may yet see a British Aaron Burr—with the probability of success hovering over his attempt at revolt.

South Africa is not as fond of the mother country as newspaper writers and interested parties would have the world believe. Three-quarters of the population (the whites) are intensely pro-Boer. The others are loyal, but being in the minority, are helpless. Britain has not treated either the Cape Colony or Natal any too well. She has crushed

them with colonial governors, whose genius ran in the wrong channels, who were incompetents at home, and proved worse when shipped to misgovern the South African colonies. Time and again the colonies seemed on the verge of prosperity, when some relative or friend of the Colonial Secretary then in power was sent to the land of Good Hope, with persistently unfortunate results.

Knowing nothing of the country or of the needs of its peoples, these specimens of Downing Street statecraft usually managed to lead the colonies further from the path of financial independence. Deeper and deeper they sank into debt, until to-day the individual indebtedness of the Cape Colony is \$77.56, while that of the United States is only \$18.13 a head. Every person in Natal is indebted to the extent of \$45.76. Even India, with its starving millions, has only \$3.27 a head indebtedness.

That is why the colonies are not too deeply in love with the mother country. That is why it would not take much persuasion to induce Cecil Rhodes to form the long cherished United States of South Africa. There is only one preventive, one being who can save Britain from the loss of her two colonies and the adjoining territories, and that man is Britain’s most determined enemy, Paul Kruger. Ambition against ambition it is—the ambition of a Rhodes against the ambition of a Kruger. Even tho pulled from his official pedestal, Kruger will remain the idol of South Africa as long as he lives. He alone has influence enough to prevent the fulfillment of the dream of Cecil Rhodes; he alone can say the word which would plunge South Africa into a fearful civil war.

In Paul Kruger lies England’s safety. His hatred for Rhodes is even more thorough than his abhorrence for England. Kruger knows and realizes that the “financiers,” aided by their tool, Joseph Chamberlain, have dragged Britain into the war, hence his hatred for Rhodes.

There remains only one thing to add:—whatever the results of the war may be; whatever Britain may do; if she conquers, the Boer and the Afrikaner will rule South Africa. Be the form of government colonial or independent, the Dutch will be the ruling factor for many years to come.

NEW YORK CITY.

Impressions and Opinions.*

By Ignace Jan Paderewski.

IT gratifies me deeply to note that appreciation of the highest and best in music is becoming more general throughout America. In several of the Eastern cities and towns—more especially New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Worcester, to name but a few—a sincere and catholic musical culture is to be found. As to the cities of the Great West, Chicago is perhaps the most sensitively responsive to the charm of music, and the untrammelled enthusiasm of its audiences is uplifting, inspiring.

In the course of my American tours I have visited several cities which support a permanent orchestra. There I have always observed a heightened measure of appreciation of classic compositions and a lively interest in what is going on everywhere in the great world of music. Besides, these organizations foster civic pride, which is a virtue not to be lightly esteemed. For this reason, if for no other, are they worthy of encouragement by all your good citizens. No city of importance can be said to be complete unless it has a permanent orchestra as a rallying-center for local music lovers and a means of presenting to the public the *chef-d'oeuvres* of the great composers of the past, together with the best that is given us by the moderns.

If I were asked to name the chief qualification of a great pianist, apart from technical excellence, I should answer in a word, Genius! That is the spark which fires every heart, that is the voice which all men stop to hear! Lacking genius, your pianist is simply a player—an artist, perhaps—whose work is politely listened to or admired in moderation as a musical *tour de force*. He leaves his hearers cold, nor is the appeal which he makes through the medium of his art a universal one. And here let me say, referring to the celebrated “paradox” of Diderôt, that I am firmly of the belief that the pianist, in order to produce the finest and most delicate effects,

must feel what he is playing, identify himself absolutely with his work, be in sympathy with the composition in its entirety, as well as with its every shade of expression. Only so shall he speak to that immense audience which ever attends on perfect art. Yet—and here is a paradox, indeed—he must put his own personality resolutely, triumphantly into his interpretation of the composer’s ideas, in the same manner as, for example, a great actor like Sir Henry Irving gives us, in that wonderful portrait of Louis the Eleventh, the senile monarch, cowardly, despicable, and—himself.

Beethoven I have always regarded as the most soul-satisfying of composers for the piano. He was the master harmonist, and we must all reverence his memory—no, not his memory, for how can it be said of such a towering genius that he is dead? Upon his brow there rests the fadeless garland of immortal fame. He speaks to us in music, he lives in sounds that ravish us to hear!

Assuredly, the pianoforte is the greatest of musical instruments. Its powers, who has yet been able to test them to the full? Its limitations, who shall define them? No sooner does one fancy that nothing further can be done to enhance its possibilities, than inventive ability steps forward and gives to it a greater volume, a more velvety smoothness of tone.

Endowed colleges of music enlist my warmest sympathy. I do not believe, as do so many musicians, that genius should be left to fight its way to the light. Genius is too rare, too precious, to be permitted to waste the best years of life—the years of youth and lofty dreams—in a heart-breaking struggle for bread. To starve the soul with the body is to do worse than murder. Think, too, of what the public loses! Your colleges of music are carrying on a grand work, and it is to be devoutly hoped that they will multiply as the years go by and spread abundantly the gospel of good music.

This brings me to a consideration—

*This article is from an interview with Mr. Paderewski for THE INDEPENDENT and has been approved by him.
- EDITOR.

necessarily brief and glancing—of the true mission of music. In my view, it should speak not only to the intellect, but to the emotions as well. It should, in the words of Mr. Gilder's beautiful poem on Chopin, have a voice "too tender even for sorrow, too bright for mirth." It should sustain and cheer us, even while we are touched with a vague melancholy. It should ennoble.

I am no prophet, still I hardly think it probable that the future will witness any very radical change in the manner of expressing musical ideas. Sensuousness is a marked characteristic of a great deal of the music of our time, and undoubtedly makes a potent appeal to a large section of the public. However, pure in-

tellectuality in pianoforte and other music still finds its eagerly appreciative if limited audience. As to a general comparison of the music of the old composers with that of the moderns, what can one say but this: A man is not necessarily a master because he happened to compose two or three centuries ago. Much that was written then was worthless, and long since has gone down to "dusty death;" other things were truly fine and have survived. Let us beware of the worship of mere antiquity.

After all, time tests the works of men as it tries their hearts. In music, as in every other art, what is pure gold comes out of the furnace heat; the dross is burned away.

The Taking of the Census.

By William R. Merriam,

DIRECTOR OF THE CENSUS.

THE work of preparation for the taking of the census is about over. On the first of June the general enumeration will commence all over the United States, including Alaska and Hawaii. By the first of August it is hoped that all the schedules will be received which will indicate the population of the United States. During the last fifteen months the bureau has been engaged in the extensive work of preparation. This has involved a large amount of preliminary organization. It has necessitated the aggregation of a clerical force which will approximate 3,000 in the next two months; the marshaling of an enormous body of enumerators in every part of the Union, numbering 52,000; the selection of supervisors to the number of 300 to take charge of the enumerators. Enormous quantities of stationery have been used in the preparation of blanks, bulletins, schedules, circulars and printed matter. These are now in the hands of the various supervisors for distribution. Statisticians, five in all, for the different branches of the service have been chosen, all of them men of tried reputation in the particular lines of duty to which they have been assigned. There

is a statistician for population, another for manufacturing, a third for vital statistics, a fourth for agriculture, and a fifth for what is known as the study of methods and results, the latter having charge more particularly of the theoretical branches, with the view of improving upon methods heretofore in use in census work. In addition, for the housing of clerks and workers a large building covering some two acres and capable of accommodating 2,600 has been provided.

The principal work for the next few months will be the counting of the population. It is proposed to do this by using what is called the Hollerith tabulating machines. For this branch of the work some 1,800 clerks will be required. About 1,000 of this number will be employed in using punching machines to transfer to a small card the data on each schedule, regard being had in this transference both to fact and to form. Every one of these cards has on its face a certain hieroglyphic which stands for certain facts on the schedule, and by the process of punching a hole for each hieroglyphic on the card, the fact on the schedule is transferred. These are then put in tabulating machines operated by means of an electric current. The

plan and expectation is to count about 800,000 persons a day for 90 consecutive days. It is hoped that by the first of December the entire population of the United States, now estimated at 75,000,000 or 76,000,000, will have been counted. Congress will then have the material for fulfilling the constitutional provision which provides for a reapportionment of members of Congress based upon the decennial count.

While this work is going on the returns from the manufacturing and agricultural inquiries and those relating to vital statistics will be tabulated. A very important part of the census will be the compiling of the manufacturing and mechanical industries of the United States. Coming at the end of the century and also at a time when the country is generally prosperous, the results of this inquiry will undoubtedly mark a very important epoch in the history of the United States. It is believed that the inquiry both as to methods and results will be far in advance of anything of the kind that has ever been undertaken in the history of our country. Mr. S. N. D. North, who has charge of this particular branch of the work, is one of the most eminent statisticians in the country, and there is no doubt that the results will be entirely satisfactory. The great importance of the agricultural inquiry is likewise recognized, and is amply provided for. It is believed that we shall be able to present a more accurate and thorough picture of our agricultural resources than any heretofore made.

A great deal more money has been expended in taking the enumeration in the larger cities of the Union than heretofore. It is believed that the additional care which has been taken to go over the ground will obviate some complaints which have been made in former years as to efficiency and thoroughness. One of the practical difficulties of all census work is the fact that it must all be done in a great hurry. As a rule, Congress does not provide proper legislation until a very short time before the census is to begin. Those in charge of the work are then obliged to keep up too high a rate of speed to get the best results. A year or two longer should be allowed for the Census Bureau to do its work. The present law is far preferable to any that has

been previously enacted. It has been the custom in previous years to select a superintendent a few months before the time for taking the enumeration, and then direct him to gather as many facts as possible in the shortest possible time. The inquiries were too numerous, and the time allowed too short. The result has been that much of the work of the past has been thrown away. Under the present act the division between the administrative and the statistical part of the work has been very sharply defined. The director as the executive officer has general charge of the entire work. He provides all the necessary factors for carrying the law into effect. His assistant, Dr. Wines, a man of broad experience in census work, has more direct charge of the statistical branches, and may be relied upon to see that it is done in the most effective manner.

Under the present act we are compelled to finish the four great subjects within two years from the first of July. That is, we are to secure and compile and print reports on the products of agriculture, mechanical and manufacturing establishments, population and vital statistics by July 1st, 1902. All other items of a special nature we are to consider when the first four subjects are finished. The latter are known as special census reports, and consist of inquiries concerning the insane, the feeble-minded, crime, pauperism and benevolence, deaths and births in registration areas, social statistics of cities, public indebtedness, valuation, taxation and expenditures, religious bodies, electric light and power, telephone and telegraph business, transportation by water, express business, street railways, mines, mining and minerals, etc. It will be seen that, after all the census reports proper are made, there will be something for the office to do in carrying into effect the provisions of the law in regard to special subjects.

The work of the census is, after all, nothing but a great photograph of the country, showing not only its intellectual, but its sociological and its material condition. To bring this information before the public is the aim and object of this office, and it asks that all the people who are interested in our country will contribute as far as possible to this end.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

In Re Men and Gentlemen.

By Elbert Hubbard,

EDITOR OF "THE PHILISTINE"

I.

EXPRESSION is necessary to life. The spirit grows through exercise of its faculties just as a muscle grows strong through use. Life is expression and repression is stagnation—death.

Yet there is right expression and wrong expression. If a man allows his life to run riot, and only the animal side of his nature is allowed to express itself, he is repressing his highest and best, and therefore those qualities not used atrophy and die.

Men are not punished for their sins, but by them.

Sensuality, gluttony and the life of license repress the life of the spirit, and the soul never blossoms; and this is what it is to lose one's soul. All a-down the centuries thinking men have noted these truths, and again and again we find individuals forsaking, in horror, the life of the senses and devoting themselves to the life of the spirit.

This question of expression through the spirit or through the senses—through soul or the body—has been the pivotal point of all philosophies and the inspiration of all religions.

Asceticism in our day finds an interesting manifestation in the Trappists who live on a mountain, nearly inaccessible, and deprive themselves of almost every vestige of bodily comfort, going without food for days, wearing uncomfortable garments, suffering severe cold. So here we find the extreme instance of men repressing the faculties of the body in order that the spirit may find ample time and opportunity for exercise.

Between this extreme repression and the license of the sensualist lies the truth. But just where is the great question; and the desire of one person, who thinks he has discovered the norm, to compel all other men to stop there has led to war and strife untold. All law centers around this point—what shall men be allowed to do? And so we

find statutes to punish "strolling play actors," "players on fiddles," "disturbers of the public conscience," "persons who dance wantonly," "blasphemers," etc. In England there were in the year 1800 sixty-seven offenses punishable by death.

What expression is right and what is not is largely a matter of opinion. Instrumental music has been to some a rock of offense, exciting the spirit through the sense of hearing to wrong thoughts—through 'the lascivious pleasing of a flute.' Others think dancing wicked, while a few allow square dances but condemn the waltz. Some sects allow pipe organ music, but draw the line at the violin; while others still employ a whole orchestra in their religious service. Some there be who regard pictures as implements of idolatry, while the Hook and Eye Baptists regard buttons as immoral.

Strange evolutions are often witnessed within the life of one individual as to when is right and wrong. For instance, Leo Tolstoy, a great and good man, once a worldling, has now turned ascetic, a not unusual evolution in the lives of the saints. Not caring for harmony as expressed in color, form and sweet sounds, Tolstoy is now quite willing to deprive all others of these things which minister to their well-being. There is in most souls a hunger for beauty, just as there is a physical hunger. Beauty speaks to their spirits through the senses; but Tolstoy's house is barren to the verge of hardship, and he advocates that all other houses should be likewise. My veneration for Count Tolstoy is profound, but I mention him here simply to show the danger that lies in allowing any man, even one of the best of men, to dictate to us what is best. Most of the frightful cruelties inflicted on men during the past have arisen simply out of a difference of opinion arising through a difference in temperament. The question is as live to-day as it was two thousand years ago—what expression is

best? That is, what shall we do to be saved? And concrete absurdity consists in saying we must all do the same thing.

Whether the race will ever grow to a point where men will be willing to leave the matter of Life-Expression to the individual is a question. Most men are anxious to do what is best for themselves and least harmful for others. The average man now has intelligence enough; Utopia is not far off, if the self appointed folk who govern us, and teach us for a consideration, would only be willing to do unto others as they would be done by, and cease coveting things that belong to other people. War among nations, and strife among individuals, is a result of the covetous spirit to possess either power or things, or both.

A little more patience, a little more charity for all, a little more devotion, a little more love; with less bowing down to the past, a brave looking forward to the future, with more confidence in ourselves, and more faith in our fellows, and the race will be ripe for a great burst of light and life.

II.

Macaulay has said that the Puritan did not condemn bear-baiting because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the spectator. The Puritan regarded beauty as a pitfall and a snare; that which gave pleasure was a sin; he found his gratification in doing without things. Puritanism was a violent oscillation of the pendulum of life to the other side. From the vanity, pretence, affectation and sensualism of a Church and State bitten by corruption, we find the recoil in Puritanism.

Asceticism to the verge of hardship, frankness bordering on rudeness, and a stolidity that was impolite; or soft, luxurious hypocrisy in a moth-eaten society—which shall it be?

And Joseph Addison comes upon the scene, and by the sincerity, graciousness and gentle excellence of his life and work says, "Neither!"

III.

Addison was born in a little village of Wiltshire in 1672. His father was a clergyman, afterward the Dean of Lichfield.

An erstwhile resident of Lichfield,

Samuel Johnson by name, once said of Joseph Addison, "Whoever wishes to attain an English style, familiar but not coarse, elegant but not ostentatious, must give his days and nights to the volumes of Addison."

For elegance, simplicity, insight, and a wit that is sharp but which never wounds, Addison has no rival, altho over two hundred years have come and gone since he ceased to write.

Addison was a Gentleman—the best example of a perfect Gentleman that the history of English literature affords. And in letters it is much easier to find a Genius than a Gentleman. The field to-day is not at all overworked; and those who wish to cultivate the art of being Gentle Men will find little competition. In fact, the chief reason for not engaging in this line is the discomfort of isolation, and lack of comradeship that one is sure to suffer.

To be gentle, generous, kind; to win by few words; and to disarm criticism and prejudice through the potency of a gracious presence is a fine art. Books on etiquet will not serve the end, nor studious attempts to smile at the proper time, nor zealous efforts to avoid jostling the whims of those we meet; for to attempt to please is often to antagonize.

Sympathy, Knowledge and Poise seem the three ingredients most needed in forming the Gentle Man. I place these elements according to their value. No man is great who does not possess Sympathy plus, and the greatness of men can safely be gauged by their sympathies. Sympathy and imagination are twin sisters. Your heart must go out to all men, the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the learned, the unlearned, the good, the bad, the wise, the foolish—you must be one with them all, else you can never comprehend them. Sympathy!—it is the touchstone to every secret, the key to all knowledge, the open sesame of all hearts. Put yourself in the other man's place, and then you will know why he thinks certain thoughts and does certain deeds. Put yourself in his place, and your blame will dissolve itself into pity, and your tears will wipe out the record of his misdeeds. The saviors of the world have simply been men with wondrous Sympathy.

But Knowledge must go with Sym-

pathy, else the emotions will become maudlin and pity may be wasted on a poodle instead of a child; on a field-mouse instead of a human soul. Knowledge in use is wisdom, and wisdom implies a sense of value—you know a big thing from a little one, a valuable fact from a trivial one. Tragedy and comedy are simply questions of value; a little misfit in life makes us laugh, a great one is tragedy and cause for grief.

Poise is the strength of body and strength of mind to control your Sympathy and your Knowledge. Unless you control your emotions they run over and you stand in the slop. Sympathy must not run riot or it is valueless and tokens weakness instead of strength. In every Hospital for Nervous Disorders are to be found many instances of this loss of control. The individual has sympathy but not poise, and therefore his life is worthless to himself and the world. He symbolizes inefficiency, not helpfulness. Poise reveals itself more in voice than words; more in thought than action, more in atmosphere than conscious life. It is a spiritual quality, and is felt more than it is seen. It is not a matter of size, or bodily attitude, nor attire, or personal comeliness; it is a state of inward being, and of knowing your cause is just. And so you see it is a great and profound subject after all, great in its ramifications, limitless in extent, implying the entire science of right living. I once met a man who was deformed in body and little more than a dwarf, but who had such spiritual gravity—such poise—that to enter a room where he was, was to feel his presence and acknowledge his superiority.

To allow sympathy to waste itself on unworthy subjects is to deplete one's life forces. To conserve is the part of wisdom. No great orator ever exerts himself to his fullest, and reserve is a necessary element in all good literature, as well as in every thing else.

Poise being the control of your Sympathy and Knowledge, implies the possession of these attributes, for without Sympathy and Knowledge you have nothing

to control but your physical body. To practice Poise as a mere gymnastic exercise, or a study in etiquette, is to be self conscious, stiff, preposterous and ridiculous. Those who cut such fantastic tricks before high heaven as make angels weep are men void of Sympathy and Knowledge, trying to cultivate Poise. Their science is a mere matter of what to do with arms and legs. Poise is a question of soul—spirit controlling flesh, heart controlling attitude. And so in the cultivation of Poise it is well to begin quite a way back; let perfect love cast out fear; get rid of all secrets that must be covered up—have nothing in your heart to conceal; be gentle, generous, kind—do not bother to forgive your enemies, 'tis better to forget them, and cease conjuring them forth from your inner consciousness. The idea that you have enemies is egotism gone to seed. Get Knowledge by coming close to Nature, listening to her heartbeats, studying her ways. And let your heart go out to humanity by a desire to serve.

That man is greatest who best serves his kind. Sympathy and Knowledge are for use—you acquire that you may give out, you accumulate that you may bestow. And as God has given you the sublime blessings of Sympathy and Knowledge, there will come to you the wish to reveal your gratitude by giving them out again, for the wise man knows that we retain spiritual qualities only as we give them away. Let your light shine. To him that hath shall be given.

The exercise of wisdom brings wisdom; and at the last the infinitesimal quantity of man's knowledge, compared with the Infinite, and the meagerness of man's sympathy as compared with the Source from which ours is absorbed, will evolve an abnegation and humility that will lend a perfect Poise.

The Gentleman is a man with Sympathy, Knowledge and Poise; and as I sit here in this quiet corner, Joseph Addison seems to me to fit the requirements a little better than any other name I can recall, and yet there are greater men than he.

EAST AURORA, N. Y.

Two Brief Articles on Labor Strikes

By John Swinton.

I.

THE working millions of our country ought to learn something from these innumerable and perpetual strikes, which are the cause of so much turmoil, so much loss, so much suffering, and so much ill-feeling. Are they to last forever, growing steadily greater in size, harsher in spirit, and more troublesome in their results?

Are there to be millions of men engaged in them as our country grows more and more populous, where now but hundreds of thousands are thrown into disorder on their account? The thought is a disturbing one.

Are they to be kept up all through the twentieth century, and right along till doomsday, as they have existed through a great part of the nineteenth century? If so, the outlook for the next generation of our race is that of a reign of terror greater than was ever known in France. For the strikes are very sure to increase in fierceness as they increase in magnitude, and no man can forecast the consequences of them.

I should say that these questions are worth thinking about.

One thing is very certain, and it is that these ever multiplying strikes can't be put down by force—not even if we raise an army of a million rough riders. For this is to be a democratic country.

Another thing is that they can never be put an end to by giving the strikers soft soap or taffy. American working people who feel that they have unnecessary grievances, or suffer under intolerable wrongs, will not abide quackery of that kind forever.

Yet another thing is that they are not to be crushed by the maledictions of the clergy, or the assaults of the newspapers, or the unfriendly decisions of judges. All these things have been tried, and their teeth are drawn.

Still one thing more is that they are not to be done away with by any of the thousand crude theorists, whose big books, little books, pamphlets and

speeches may be seen in the garret of my house.

What then?

Ah! it is so easy to tear some things down, and so hard to build some other things up.

"We want justice!" says an amiable party. Yes, yes, truly; but unfortunately that word "justice" is part of the gibberish of all the rogues in creation. The oppressors and monopolists use it, and so do the hypocrites and the snivellers. Sir Pertinax MacSycophant strove for it. The word is an abstraction, which every man interprets according to the shape of his head.

Anyhow, if strikes are not to go on forever, and to become all the time bigger and fiercer, we must have a better organized system of industry than that which we now have, a system under which labor shall be fairly dealt with, under which reason, instead of rapacity, shall rule the realm of industry, and under which the working millions of our country shall be pacified by possessing the right to reap the crops which they plant.

In the working out of that system, let us be patient.

II.

TO JOHN SWINTON: As you have said that strikes cannot be suppressed by military force, I ask what about the Croton Dam strike, the Brooklyn trolley strike of last year, the Buffalo strike a few years ago, and the great railroad strike at Chicago, when Cleveland was President?—BAYONET.

ANSWER: But these examples of forcible suppression did not put an end to the practice of striking, did they? And did not lessen the number of strikes, did they? And did not make it any the more certain that organized labor would refrain from a strike, when it might seem to be necessary, did they?

It was of the fact that force cannot, at least in this country, prevent any part of the millions of wage-workers from engaging in a strike against what they

regard as their wrongs, or for what they believe to be their rights, that I spoke. It was of the practical right to strike and of the practice of striking that I spoke when I expressed the belief that force could not be successfully and permanently used against them. And it cannot, unless our country is to be ruled by dictators.

Of course, when a strong military body is used to suppress an unarmed body of strikers, force is pretty sure to cause the strike to be a failure, so far as the persons engaged in it are concerned. It can defeat the end which they sought by striking, tho it cannot make them go to work, or compel them to accept the employer's terms, or prevent them from looking for another boss at Cape Nome or somewhere else.

I meant all this, and more, too, which I supposed the reader did not need to be told, when I said that force would be useless as a means of putting an end to the strikes of labor.

Why, there have been more strikes since the object sought by the Croton Dam Italians was temporarily defeated

by force than there had been for the previous half year or more. The suppression of that strike has not prevented tens of thousands of workers at almost every trade in the country from going out on strike. It has not alarmed them, and has had no influence whatever upon them. They know that, up to this time, they have the right to strike, and that, so long as they keep the peace, force cannot lawfully be used against them.

In the first fortnight of the current month of May there have been over one hundred labor strikes, and a host greater than the army of the United States, including the 60,000 troops in the Philippines and the 10,000 in Cuba and Porto Rico, has taken part in them.

Now suppose that persons like my critic, "Bayonet," could bring it about that force should be applied in the cases of all these strikes, from the Connecticut River to the other side of the Rocky Mountains, what a time we would have!

I tell "Bayonet" that some other agency than force must be used to put an end to labor strikes.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

German Politics

By Wilhelm Liebknecht.

[Herr Liebknecht is perhaps the foremost living Socialist in Germany. He was a leader of the German International Party, won Bebel to Socialism and worked with him for the amalgamation of the movements started by Lasalle and Marx, thus forming the present Social Democratic Party, of which he and Bebel are still the main leaders. His career has been a stormy one and on more than one occasion he has been imprisoned or banished from home for his utterances. He is now a member of the Reichstag.—EDITOR.]

TO write about German politics is not an easy thing, and if our German newspapers complain—which they do very often—of the injustice and shallowness of the foreign press toward Germany, they are unjust and shallow themselves. Do we Germans know much of German politics? I mean the politics of the Government? We know English politics, for we know the English parties and the political program of the English Government, be it Liberal or Conservative. The same may be said—*mutatis mutandis*—of French, of American politics—in fact of the politics of any civilized country, where the sovereignty of the people is established and where the government is more or less

directly and completely a government of the people and by the people, and where the government machine moves and works openly in the light of day, so that everybody who cares may see it moving and working.

In Germany, it is true, we have universal suffrage, but no government of the people nor by the people; it is a small *clique* that governs and regards governing as a mystery to be hidden to profane eyes. Our government machine moves and works in profound secret, and the curious German, who peeps at the machine and divulges what he has discovered, risks being put in prison. Add to this that we have in our government men of the most different and even oppo-

site views and aims, and among them men who certainly have no clearly defined views and aims, and you will own that even for a German it is a very hard task to write about German politics. And now think of foreigners! How are they to find their way in this maze of the *Zicksack-Curs*.

The principal reason why it is so difficult for Frenchmen, Englishmen and Americans to judge rightly of Germany, and especially of German politics, lies in the great contrast and even contradiction between German "*culture*" and German *government*. Nobody can deny that our people are on a high level of civilization and do not stand back behind any other civilized nation of the world. Of course there are certain points in which we are not as far advanced as others, but taken all in all we have not to fear comparison with any other people. This fact, which is generally acknowledged, leads to the conclusion that Germany has a government and a political system like that of other civilized nations.

And this natural conclusion is wrong. We have not. Germany has the same level of intellectual, educational, in one word, "*cultural*," development as England, the United States and France, but it has the government and political system of the culturally least developed States: Russia and Turkey. This is not understood by foreigners.

The Germans, who in literature, science and all arts of peace are not surpassed by any other nation, are politically on the same level as the semi-barbaric Russians and Turks. It might even be shown that in many respects the Russians and the Turks have more rights, more liberty, and a greater influence on the politics—internal and external—of the country. I will explain this by an example. Of course, you recollect the Dreyfus affair. Well, a Dreyfus affair we could not have had and could not have in Germany. Not that innocent men and women are not sent to prison. Far more are than in France. Think only that in the last three years, only for so-called "*political crimes*," which you do not know even, about *ten thousand men and women* have been condemned, fined and imprisoned—one thousand five hundred of these for so called *lèse maj-*

esté (Majestäts Beleidigung), that is, for having spoken of the Emperor without admiration, praise or abject respect, and the other for having *criticised* the acts of the Government and of Government officials.

And, not to talk of political crimes, our judges and tribunals are certainly not infallible, and the list of innocent persons wrongly condemned is in Germany certainly not smaller than in France or other countries. But there is one great difference between France and Germany. France has liberty and everybody can expose freely errors or wrongs of justice; and Germany has no liberty, and nobody is allowed freely to expose errors or wrongs of justice. If we meet with a case of evident miscarriage of justice we must, in order to avoid being arrested or at least accused, be so careful and moderate in our expressions that not much effect is produced. In Germany, Zola and his lawyer, Labori, would have been simply put in prison. Before the court of justice they would not have been allowed to speak as they did speak for ten minutes—there would have been contempt of court and condemnation in a nick of time. Dreyfus, whether guilty or innocent, would have been condemned in Germany as well as in France, but the *revision* of the Dreyfus trial would have been *impossible in Germany*.

Therefore it was a disgusting spectacle when a great part of the German press made a tremendous row about the affair and hypocritically screamed out: "*Such things are only possible in corrupt France!*"

Our press—and this is the natural result of our political backwardness and of the reigning system—does not dare to speak out on questions of *home policy*. That would be dangerous; and so our newspapers prefer to demonstrate their radicalism and independence in *foreign politics*—I mean, in treating the politics and the political state of foreign countries.

To attack the foreign policy of our own Government would be dangerous, too. In my long experience I have found that the press of a *free country* and the press of an *enslaved country* are to be distinguished by the relative treatment of foreign and of home poli-

tics. While the former directs the strength of criticism against the home policy and looks on foreign politics rather coolly, the press of despotic countries spends its power of criticism on foreign countries and has nothing or not much left for home politics. The Russian press, for instance, writes on German affairs with a violence and a sharpness that would bring upon them certain suppression by Government if they were applied to home affairs. The German press is very much like the Russian press—and for the same reasons. Our Government is established on the same political principles and views as the Russian. It is true, our Government is called a *Constitutional Government*, but it is constitutional only in name, and our constitution—the constitution of the Empire as well as the constitution of the Federal States forming the German Empire—exists only on paper.

There is only one monarchy on earth which has a really constitutional government. And that is England. All other monarchical constitutions are sham constitutions, fig leaves, as I once said in the Reichstag, of despotism. Here I have touched the essential point. Compare the history of England with the history of Germany and other sham constitutional States, and the truth will force itself on you. In England the monarchy could never become a thorough despotism, not even before 1648. And when poor Charles I tried to establish despotism he lost his crown and his head. That was a radical cure, and whatever remained to be done for crushing despotic inclinations was done by the second revolution, half a century later. England has had *two revolutions*, and more than two centuries ago the power of monarchy was effectually and for ever broken by the people. *Germany has not had a revolution.* It has only had two attempts at revolution: one in 1525 and one in 1848, and both have failed. Neither the peasants of the great *Bauernkrieg* nor the burghers of 1848 were able to overthrow the despotism which is innate to all monarchies not *curbed* by the people, not beaten and smashed by the people. In Germany the middle class, which arose on the ruins of feudalism about the beginning of the 16th century—the glorious *Cinque*

Cento of the Italians—has never had the strength to erect a government of its own! The revolution of 1525 ended in the complete destruction of people's rights and in the weakening of the central imperial power. The Emperor, who represented national unity, was from that time nothing more than a name, while the real power was divided between the hundreds of princes and princelets who profited by the Reformation to make themselves independent and absolute. Trade, commerce, industry were ruined, civil war ravaged the land, the Thirty Years' War destroyed three-fourths of the population; fully two centuries—centuries fraught with life, wealth, liberty and greatness to other nations—were completely lost to Germany. And when in 1848—three hundred and twenty years after the peasants' revolution—the "March revolution" came and with it another chance to overthrow despotism and the remnants of feudalism, the chance was *missed*. Our burgherdom was too feeble, and the working classes not developed yet. It is true, we got a constitution, and in the course of time a *constitutional empire*—but our constitutionalism is not worth the paper on which the constitutions are written.

No doubt for the German Empire we have universal suffrage, which is refused by each and every one of the 33 federal States of which the Empire is composed. Every male citizen of and above 25 years has the right to vote and to elect; and universal suffrage involves the sovereignty of the people. However, in Germany universal suffrage does not mean that the will of the people becomes law and is carried out. If universal suffrage produces a Reichstag whose majority is against the Government, it is not—as in England and France—the Government that has to go, but the Reichstag. If its vote is not altogether ignored, the Reichstag is either sent home or dissolved, and new elections made under the immense pressure a despotic Government can exercise. The fact that the two last elections have nevertheless turned against the Government is a striking proof of the depth and intensity of the ill feeling caused by the political corruption and misrule.

We have none of those rights and liberties which constitute constitutional

government, in the English sense of the word. We have, as I said already, no liberty of the press, and we have no right of *meeting*. We may write what we like—the preventive censure is abolished—but we are sent to prison, if what we write does not please the Government. We may also hold meetings, but we must tell it to the police 24 hours before, and if the police finds that the meeting is not “in the public interest,” or could cause some damage and danger to the “State,” the meeting may be forbidden by a stroke of the pen. And if it is not forbidden, two policemen are sitting on the platform with full power to close or dissolve the meeting if and whenever they think fit.

That is German liberty.

And our Government? That is a puzzle even for the cleverest German. *Who* is our Government? *What* is our Government? I have never yet met anybody who could answer the question. We have an Emperor, we have a Chancellor, we have Secretaries of State, we have *Regierungsraethe*, we have *Land-raethe*—but no Government. Virtually, tho not legally, the Government of Prussia and the German Empire—which is only a different name for the same thing—is similar to Turkey and China—in the hands of a small “caste” or clique of men. They are called *Junkers*. These *Junkers* are a sort of men that grow exclusively on Prussian soil and the like of which does not exist elsewhere in civilized countries. Men who have no economic right of existence, for they have no useful, fruitful occupation. Men who despise all rational labor, labor of hands, and, more still, labor of brains. Men who do not work on principle, because work is debasing, the low duty of the *canaille*. Men who think they are an ornament and a necessity to the State, which could not exist without them and has therefore to give them the best paid places and offices and the means for leading a life of noble luxury at the expense of the plebeian working citizens, to whom they do the honor of governing them. In this insatiable “wolves’ hunger” they always scream* for more food, alms, subventions, money. And sometimes it is quite curious to observe what cunning and talent of invention these ancestor-

proud Junkers use in their begging business. Now, for instance, they have discovered that the German nation is in danger of being destroyed by trichinæ and other noxious creatures. On the ground of their discovery they forced our weak Government, their instrument and tool, to present to the Reichstag a bill for examination of all animal food (*Fleischschau Gesetz*); and this bill they have amended and shaped so that no American or Australian beef, pork, ox tongues, fat or other produce of meat could henceforth be imported into Germany—the result of which would be that we should have to pay a *couple of groschen* more for every pound of meat; that this couple of groschen would wander into the pockets of the Junker-landlords, and that the Americans, of course, would *retaliate* on us by excluding our industrial goods, which would be a terrible blow to our national prosperity. Our Government is in despair. It has alienated nearly all other classes of the people because it looks upon the Junkers as its principal, nay, as its sole, support, and it fears to break down if it does not do their will. It has published a feeble protest against the *excessive* demands of its friends. This it has done *yesterday*—what it will do *to-morrow* nobody knows—nobody out of the Government and nobody in the Government. The line of our policy is a zigzag line—the *Zickzack-Curs*.

Whoever wants to see our Junkers in their true nature and highest glory must go to *Monte Carlo* on the *Riviera*—to the golden gambling hell; the Hell-Paradise, or Paradise-Hell there. *Here* they are *at home*, together with the second or third class *cocottes*, their worthy companions; *here* they show that they *have* learned something: the mysteries of *roulette* and *rouge et noir*, and the grand art (but *this* only the most “intellectual” of them), of *correcting* fortunes. And *these* men with their mates are the sublime caste from which the rulers of the German people are taken. Buffon said: “*Le style c’est l’homme*.” We may as well say: “*Le Gouvernement c’est l’homme*.” The Junker is the Government in Germany. And so it will remain till the German people have conquered those rights which are essential to *free government*. We shall have to

*One of them proclaimed it as the best of tactics “to scream! to scream!! to scream!!!” (*Schreien*).

fight it out as other peoples had to fight it out. Despotism does not commit suicide to suit the people, tho it may commit suicidal follies. *En attendant*, we have personal despotism and a Junker Government, and the contrast between the high state of civilization of the German people and the low state of civilization of the Junkers is causing those sudden shocks and changes which are called "*Zicksack-Curs*."

When the *Hohenzollern* founded their dynasty in Prussia they had to fight the

Junkers and to *subdue* them. Now the Junkers have their *revanche*—they have subdued the Hohenzollern dynasty, and the German people will have to see how to get rid of this thousand-footed *polypus*, who does no good whatever on earth, who only prevents the healthy development of the commonwealth and whose disappearance will leave no gap. That monarchy has identified itself with this parasitical body is certainly not to the advantage of monarchy.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

The Possibilities of Human Life Within the Antarctic.

By Dr. Frederick A. Cook,

SURGEON OF THE BELGIAN ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION.

IN the conditions favoring the development of human life the two zones do not greatly resemble each other. Within the arctic circle men live and thrive, and marry, and are given in marriage, but explorations to the present have not disclosed the abode of human life within the antarctic circle. Indeed, in the great sweep of the earth's surface which surrounds the south pole, and extends far northward into the temperate zone, comprising one-quarter of the entire terrestrial area, there has not been found the footprint of man. There still remains an area of eight million square miles of which we know nothing. Nearly everything antarctic is vaguely known. Many of the dotted lines put down as correct lines are hardly more than guesses, but within the next few years we shall hear much of the south polar regions, hence timely questions are: "Is there human life beyond the threshold of the known?" "What are the possibilities of man in this great undersurface of the globe?"

The questions can only be answered by deductions from what little is actually known of the far south, and by analogy with the antipodes. In the region close to and beyond the antarctic circle the line of perpetual snow extends to the seashore. It is only an occasional island, or a cape extending some distance

into the open waters with a northerly exposure, which is free of snow for a few short weeks in summer. The larger lands are forever hopelessly buried by a sheet of ice, and the coast is almost everywhere made inaccessible by a nearly continuous glacial wall of ice from 50 to 200 feet high. Here there are no trees, no plants, except the small hardy mosses and lichens growing upon the rocks which are too steep to afford a resting-place for snow. The average temperature is extremely low, tho the extremes are not as great as in the arctic. In the north I have seen the thermometer rise to 60 degrees above in summer, and sink to 53 degrees below in winter; but in the antarctic, while it sank to 45 degrees in winter, it did not rise to 2 degrees above zero during any day of summer, but the temperatures are probably not so destructive to human life as the high humidity, and the never-ceasing storms. In the antarctic it blows and snows almost continually from month to month throughout the year. All of these lands are far from other lands, where man has always had a more promising prospect. They are isolated in the great antarctic sea, which combines the accumulating fury of the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian oceans. They are guarded by a great circumpolar drift of pack-ice. All of this, combined with the overland

sea of continental ice, leaves little hope for present or future homes of human struggles around the south pole.

Man is, however, a hardy animal. He is often able to adapt himself to seemingly impossible conditions. In the past he survived when other forms of life became extinct. In the future, as the favored countries become too densely populated, which they are sure to be in a few centuries, he will push to the utmost reaches of the earth, and then, I am sure, the uninhabited quarter of the globe around the south pole will not be neglected. We can hardly indicate in what direction the still unknown resources of the far south will develop. If it had been suggested ten years ago that Cape Nome and the Klondyke regions would support more than a hundred thousand people to-day, it would have been regarded as a wild dream. If two hundred years ago it had been asserted that the icy polar seas would support an industry netting billions of dollars, and employing, for a long time, thousands of seamen, as the whale and seal fisheries have done, it would have been thought impossible. It is equally impossible to deny the future possibilities of the antarctic.

I have cited the difficulties which man must overcome in order to make his home in the frozen south, but there are certain known conditions which are also favorable. The freedom of the sea and its perpetual covering by a moving sheet of ice makes migration of animal life easy, and renders the conditions similar around the entire circle. There is not, as in the arctic, a congestion of life in a few favored spots separated by a hopeless expanse of barren wastes. All around the south pole there is a fairly equal distribution of seals and penguins, not in great assemblages, but in small accessible groups. These animals, combined with the gulls and petrels, would easily and safely furnish the necessities of life of adapted man. Such a life would be hard, measured by our standards, but it would be a luxury to the Eskimo. I am certain if a clan of Eskimos were transplanted to the coastal fringe of the antarctic they would find there a certain and inexhaustible supply of material for food, fuel and clothing from the indigenous animals. The conditions would

be similar to their arctic homes, but there would be fewer feasts and no famines. Aboriginal man would surely find an easy home in the far south.

To whom do these far southern lands belong? Here are millions of square miles which are seemingly unclaimed. At least there are no valid claims filed, except those which accrue from right of discovery. Victorialand would seem to belong to England, but it is possible for the United States to lay a strong claim by right of extension of territory. Wilkes, the American explorer, was the first to see and chart the great masses of land of which Victorialand is a part. The work of Ross, tho better in quality, is supplementary to that of Wilkes, which gives the United States a priority claim. There is here also a small French claim. There is, indeed, room for a future boundary dispute of the limits and claims of American, English and French in Wilkesland. The British Government seems to have no doubt on this question, for twelve years ago the Queen issued a grant for Possession Island, making Mr. Albert McCormick Davis, of Montreal, a colonial governor of its numerous cities of penguins, and giving him for a stipulated period a monopoly of its guano beds. Mr. Davis never rose to the dignity of being the first South Polar king. He was content with the honors of appointment, and returned his credentials three months after their issue.

Peter and Alexander islands, and one or two islands of the Sandwich group, belong to Russia. The Bellany, Biscoe and Sandwich groups, as well as Enderby and Kemp lands, belong to Great Britain. Grahamland, like Wilkesland, offers many bones of contention. The entire southern coast should belong to the United States. A part of the eastern coast, and a part of the still uncharted western coast belong to England. Norway has a claim for about two hundred miles on the eastern coast. The recent discoveries of the Belgica give to Belgium the most beautiful and the most useful body of water in the entire antarctic area.

It is generally held that all these countries belong to nobody; indeed, that they are not worthy of ownership; but this is not true. The issue of a grant for Possession Island is an indication of the sen-

timents of England; another indication is to be perceived in an incident which happened a few years ago. The Argentine Government, being anxious to secure possession of the South Shetland Islands, probably for the harbors and the possible values of the fisheries, made some preparation to place a lighthouse there, and thus take possession by right of prior occupation. In response to this, according to a rumor said to have been based on official instruction, a British cruiser was ordered to speed, as soon as the Argentine steamer left port, to the South Shetlands and there receive the Argentinos.

I must beg leave to differ with the prevailing opinion regarding polar exploration, that there is no commercial or material reward commensurate with the expenditure of time and money. In the antarctic there are several prospective industries, and much of the future work has a direct bearing upon commerce. There are seals, penguins and whales in abundance around the circumpolar area. Fur seals are nearly extinct. The various varieties of the antarctic seals have a coarse coat of single hair which is useless as fur; but the skin and oil are of considerable value. There is no reason why a profitable fishery could not be prosecuted, like that off the coast of Labrador and Greenland. The penguins are not widely known to commerce, but their countless millions will surely attract enterprise and yield some useful product. Already they are being taken at the Falkland Islands for the oil they possess. We must abandon the hope that right whales, possessing the prized whalebone, exist here in numbers sufficient to warrant a promise of future whaling. Ross reports having seen right whales, but a diligent search since has failed to confirm this report. From the Belgica we saw no whales of this variety; but finback and bottlenose whales were seen in great numbers. These are small whales having no bone of commercial value, and a somewhat inferior quality of oil. But the hunt for a similar variety of whales in Norway has given profitable employment to thousands of men in the past ten years. Whaling and sealing in the antarctic cannot, however, be made to pay the enormous expense of fitting out from Europe or North Amer-

ica for so distant a hunting ground. To make these industries successful, permanent bases must be established either in the antarctic, on the sub-antarctic islands, or in the southern ports of South America or Australia.

The guano beds of Possession Island offer an enterprise which seems to promise certain results. The guano is rich in nitrates, and exists in quantities sufficient to keep a fleet of cargo vessels occupied for years. Similar islands may perhaps be found off the coast of Grahamland, or among the partly known groups such as the South Shetland, Bouvet, Prince Edward, or Macquarie Islands.

Our geological knowledge of this area is still too imperfect to offer even a guess of the probable finds of precious metals or gems. Arguing by analogy, the South Shetlands in general appearance, and in what little is known of the geological formation, resemble Tierra del Fuego, and we now know that here gold is found in paying quantities. Since these islands are an extension of the Fuegian Islands, is it unreasonable to expect to find gold here? An antarctic Alaska is by no means beyond the future possibilities.

There is one train of industries for which the antarctic and sub-antarctic regions offer the best conditions of the globe. This is the farming of fur-bearing animals. It is an industry which is still in its infancy, but the recent experiments upon the barren Alaskan Islands have been eminently successful. There are thousands of isolated islands in the southern oceans which offer just the conditions for the cultivation of such life. These islands, tho almost barren of vegetable life, are fertile with birds and seals and smaller forms of marine life, which will offer food to prospective generations of transplanted animals. So far as I know this is a new suggestion to the prospective south polar possibilities, but the conditions which I have seen are too favorable to be ignored. The antarctic lands lie isolated in a deserted and frozen sea. The drift-ice and the overland mass of glacial ice bar the passage to adventurous travelers who seek to penetrate the mysteries of the frozen south. But it is just these barriers which fence the "land of promise" for the coming furfarmer, who is to take the place of the

life-destroying hunter. I am sure that in the near future these wild wastes of the antarctic with their million of bird-inhabited islands will form an island em-

pire of thrifty fur-farmers. What nation shall guard the interests of this coming race of hardy pioneers?

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Naval Problems and Perplexities.

By Park Benjamin.

IT may be fairly doubted whether there ever was a time in the history of this country when the naval problems confronting us were more numerous, more difficult, and more perplexing than they are now. It is true that many of them have been evident for years, and that in the absence of immediate exigencies we have been studying them and dealing with them in a leisurely sort of way—mainly profiting by the costly experiments of other nations. But the acquisition of new territory beyond sea has changed the whole status of affairs. It is no longer the question of a navy adequate to the protection of our own seaboard, but of a great coast on the other side of the world—and the time has gone by when we can safely wait until an emergency arises and rely on suddenly creating something as good as our enemy possesses, if not better. Modern guns, armor and ships cannot be produced like thirty-day gunboats during the Civil War. It takes years to make them. The need may be a matter of days—perhaps hours. We have assumed the responsibilities. We have got to be prepared to maintain them—and this with the knowledge that war nowadays may follow after the interchange of a few cable dispatches, and that the very unreadiness of either party is likely to be one of the surest causes of its precipitation by the other.

It is impossible to read the discussion of the Naval Appropriation bill in the present Congress without doubting whether any clear realization of the difficulties, much less of the perils, involved has yet penetrated that body. The naval committees have it, and the Navy Department is even nervously alive to it—but to wade through the misplaced efforts at economy, the buncombe chat-

ter for political effect and the ignorance which keeps the members of the committees on the floor at kindergarten explanations and the correction of glaring errors in lieu of intelligent expositions of proposed measures is, to say the least, disquieting; and suggests appeals over the heads of their representatives to the never-failing common sense of the people.

To begin with, there is the armor trouble. Not long ago Krupp invented a way of treating steel plates which involved the use of chromium to facilitate the process of carburization before tempering, of hydrocarbon gas for the carburization and of cooling in oil. Result, for example, a six-inch plate has sustained shots which would penetrate thirteen inches of wrought iron and eight inches of ordinary face hardened armor. Say that the resisting quality is twenty-five per cent. greater for equal thicknesses, or twenty-five per cent. of the weight is saved with equal resistance—the advantage is obvious. England, Russia, Germany, France and Japan are all using it. The American armor companies aver that they cannot undertake its manufacture for less than \$545 per ton, including Krupp's royalty of \$45; arguing that if the \$400 hitherto allowed by Congress was a fair price for ordinary face hardened armor, \$500 is an equally fair price for armor twenty-five per cent. stronger. Congress haggles over the price, the progress of the authorized battle ships is arrested, and a strong effort is being made to force the Navy Department to embark in the manufacture of armor, for which it has no facilities, no organization, and which it never can do to the same business advantage as private enterprise—let alone the issue of how far it is a function of our Government thus to compete with

the manufacturers of the country ready to supply the demand. It looks to the untutored mind like protection turned upside down. If a quick emergency arose it is altogether probable that we would pay the Carnegie and Bethlehem companies their price somewhat precipitately, and jump the plates on the waiting ships by shifts of men working night and day. But Congress prefers to take the chances, and to talk about constructing a four million dollar rolling mill, as if it could grow up in a night like a mushroom or Aladdin's palace. There has recently been much talk in the newspapers about the discovery of a "new armor piercing projectile" which will penetrate Krupp armor, and this fact has been advanced as a reason for not paying the price asked for the latter by the plate makers; as well as for much mysterious discussion in the Senate. There is no "new" armor piercing projectile. The one referred to is the Johnson shell provided with a soft steel cap, an invention which was purchased by the Navy Department and has been in the hands of the Navy Ordnance Bureau for some four years. It was patented in this country November 10th, 1896, and as the patent has a "full, clear and exact description" of it so that any one can make it therefrom (or else it is invalid and void), and a printed copy thereof is purchasable from the Patent Office for the sum of five cents by foreign nations or any one else, the precise need for so much mystery is not clear. These projectiles were on our ships during the late war, and would have been used had the opportunity arisen. The action of the soft steel cap is not definitely determined. Some consider that it serves to sustain the hard point of the shell and prevent glancing; others, that it melts when the shell strikes, and so serves as a lubricant; and others ascribe to it both results. The fact is that it does assist in the penetration of armor to a considerable extent, and of Krupp armor as well as other kinds. It has penetrated Krupp armor when fired directly at it—that is, perpendicular to the plane of the plate. What its effect will be when striking at an angle, which is the usual condition in actual practice against a moving ship, is another question not yet finally settled.

This does not alter the circumstance that the Krupp armor still has the highest resistance known, and until some better armor is brought to light, is *the* armor we want, unless we propose to be inferior in this respect to foreign nations. All that is really proved is that in the endless struggle between gun and armor, the gun is ahead; and, as the weight of armor which a ship can carry is necessarily limited, this condition, so far as can now be foreseen, will continue to obtain.

I have already referred to the shameful dearth of naval officers. The last war showed us the great difficulty of getting competent enlisted men. The Navy Department has provided a few schoolships, which are drilling a limited number of landsmen at sea. But if the fleet is to be speedily manned in event of emergency we have no definite source of supply in any wise adequate to the provision of the thousands that will be needed, even for the ships in being and available. The bill creating a national naval reserve, now before Congress, and prepared by the Navy Department, meets this, in the most economical and efficient way. Up to the present time it remains entombed in committee, and no signs of animation are apparent.

A new legacy of trouble from the Personnel Act of 1899 has now turned up in the way of smashed engines. The skilled engineer officers were "amalgamated" with the line. Because of the dearth of line officers they were sent to do deck duty, and probably the most delicate and complicated steam machinery in the world was intrusted to the immediate handling of "warrant machinists" just recruited from civil life. Latest reported consequence—five ships with engines more or less damaged, and vehement protests from Admiral Melville. On the other hand, the captain of a sailing training ship the other day informed me that he had three engineers sent him to manage sails, and that rather than let them do that at night, he proposed to stand a watch himself, or else sleep on a life buoy.

Occasionally Congress undertakes to set right the ordnance experts, and provide for emergencies in its own way. The proposition of the Senate Committee to appropriate \$325,000 to install on

the harbor defense monitors "Gathmann guns" for firing high explosives at a cost of \$62,500 each is a specimen. No competent ordnance expert in the navy has indorsed this weapon, and it has been denounced by some as perilous and unsafe. Nevertheless, last year \$72,500 was appropriated to build one gun for experimental purposes. It is not finished, and has not been tested. But there is the Senate provision which among other consequences involves the remodeling of the vessels upon which the guns are to be placed. There is an alleged scandal—which it is needless to inquire into. It is enough to point out that \$325,000 could thus be set aside for a very doubtful weapon, but not \$200,000 for the establishment of a national naval reserve.

The two-story turret and submarine boat problems rather offset one another, and may be commended to debating societies as food for much discussion. A two-story turret has two very heavy guns, say twelve or thirteen inch, on the lower deck and two still heavy, altho not so heavy, guns, say eight inch, on the deck above. The whole structure, of course, turns as a unit, so that all four guns may thus be laid upon nearly the same spot on the target. Ordinarily the thirteen-inch guns are in one turret, and the eight-inch in another and separate one.

The recent trials on the "Kearsarge" proved that the ship was strong enough to stand the strain of simultaneously firing all four guns, and that the blast or powder fumes of one gun of the quartet did not interfere with the working of any of the others. The chief advantage is the tremendous power of the blow of two projectiles each weighing 1,100 pounds and two each weighing 250 pounds hitting a given point while moving at the rate of about 2,500 feet per second. As Admiral Sampson says, "No ship in the world can withstand the impact." Besides there is much gain in reducing the number and complication of the appurtenances for the supply of ammunition. On the other hand, there is the "all the eggs in one basket" argument, which maintains that a single heavy shell properly placed might disable an entire turret and destroy the offensive capability of one end of the ship. The majority of military

opinion in the navy favors the plan. The Construction Board of the Navy Department—Admiral Bradford vigorously dissenting—has decided against it; the new battle ships will not have it, and further discussion for the present, at least, as I have said, now becomes academic and belongs to debating societies.

How far this decision may have been influenced by the looming specter of the submarine boat is another question. France is building these craft somewhat by wholesale. Other nations are exhibiting signs of apprehension. We have just bought the "Holland," and Congress is proposing to construct five more like her at a cost of \$170,000 each; which is distinctly sane.

The issues of tri-dimensional warfare are far from settled. The Spanish war left the efficiency of the torpedo boat as much in doubt as it was before, and as rapid fire guns are improving, the tendency is to weaken confidence in anything which affords a fair mark for them. On the other hand, the torpedo, which involves movement not merely on the water but down and under it, hence tri-dimensional, is beginning to assume a much more formidable aspect. The Holland boat dove, traveled for a considerable distance ten feet under water, rose to get her bearings, dove again, and at 1,000 yards or so sent her torpedo, unerringly, between two marks planted at much less distance apart than the length of a small cruiser. Krupp armor and two-story turrets are of no avail against this attack. The more we can learn about such boats the better, and therefore they must be made and tried. If they are ultimately successful harbors and roadsteads are secure, and future naval battles must be decided on the open sea where the submarine vessel cannot go.

There is a certain perceptible tendency on the part of some newspapers to charge the *personnel* of the navy with demoralization, mainly in view of the recent disciplinary action of the Secretary against Captain Chadwick. There is no demoralization whatever, and no symptom of any, anywhere. An organization which could survive George M. Robeson and all his works for several years, not to mention other trials, is not at all likely to be thus disturbed. It is rather

paradoxical to regard the reprimand inflicted upon Captain Chadwick for his reference to Rear-Admiral Schley as complimentary to the former commander of the "New York," but in a certain sense it is so. The Secretary knows perfectly well that Captain Chadwick is far from being a solitary sinner, and that probably the large majority of all the naval officers have been equally culpable in their criticism of Schley. Not that they all like Schley less, or Sampson more; but it is in and of their nature to growl—that being one of their briniest prerogatives—even without cause; and when after the late trouble they find themselves no better off, despite their hardships, and with an influential section of the press assuring them that the Mephistophelian Schley is at the bottom of it all, of course, they argue, somebody must be anathematized, and in all the circumstances who else but Schley?

Naturally with everybody—always excepting those now serving in the South Atlantic Squadron—engaged in putting Admiral Schley to rights it was hardly possible to discipline all. Captain Chadwick, however, has high rank and an exceptionally distinguished and gallant record, and a "horrible example" made of

him would certainly, it might be supposed, strike dismay throughout the Lieutenants' list, and shut up all of the junior officers permanently and completely. So, being singled out more on account of his honors than because of his isolated infraction of the rules of naval existence (the charge that he had before transgressed being based on a mere technicality and destitute of any merit in point of fact), he suffered the penalty, and Paragraph 236 of the Navy Regulations stands vindicated.

The foregoing are only some of the perplexities which the men charged with the development of the navy to meet the new conditions are encountering. Even with intelligent and careful consideration from Congress, the task would be difficult. With the existing ignorances and influences, it is extremely so. The people can help best by appreciating this themselves, and then forcing their representatives to go and do likewise; also by remembering that Secretary Long and his helpers are thoroughly skilled, honest, patriotic and intelligent men, working for no interest except that of the country, and always in the light of the best knowledge which it is in the power of the country to get.

NEW YORK CITY.

To the Owl

THAT ALIGHTED ABOVE THE PICTURE OF ANCIENT ATHENS HUNG IN ONE OF
THE LECTURE HALLS OF RUTGERS COLLEGE

INSCRIBED TO PROFESSOR JACOB COOPER.

By Edward Robeson Taylor.

O THOU, wise bird Athene made her own,
Did instinct's pulses beat within thy breast
When in this college hall thy wings found rest
Above the picture of her matchless throne?
Or wast thou here at favoring moment blown
By breeze favonian, to remind us lest
Our faith in old ideals, so long professed,
Be like the Parthenon's columns—overthrown?
It matters not; we take thee as thou art,
And house thee safe and warm in every heart,
For ne'er before was spectacle like this:
And now away the centuries' years are rolled,
And in supremest splendor as of old
Upsoars the temple-crowned Acropolis.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

The Blot on the Wall.

By W. H. Woods.

EFFIE'S nest was built where nests should be built—high up in the air; nor was it any the less a nest that its occupant could not fly. Indeed, she could hardly walk. Effie Taral had been a cripple all her life.

It was a pleasant place, this nest. It was always warm there, and flowers bloomed in the windows all year long. The sun came in as freely as he comes to the swinging homes in the trees; and high above the twilight between crowded walls the morning and the evening made the day.

On Effie's fifteenth birthday her mother gave her a camera, and the imprisoned girl found it a mine of delight. The view from the windows of her room, on one side overlooking Lake Michigan, and on the other the busy city streets, afforded her a pleasing variety of subjects. She began presently to exhibit a decided skill.

Her interest grew with her skill; and so absorbed did she become that Mrs. Taral began to fear for her daughter's health. But it was hard to deny a pleasure to a child that had so few, and the mother was content, therefore, merely to curb the young artist's enthusiasm.

One night in early spring Effie was awakened by a thunder storm, which was passing over the city, and lay for some time listening to the peals of the thunder and watching the flashes against the pane.

How she would like to see a photograph of the lightning! She had never seen one. Why, she wondered. Were they very hard to take? Then a sudden thought flashed through her mind.

She sat up in bed. Should she try it, or not? What would her mother say? But, surely, there was nothing wrong in it. She would wrap up well; and then when would she ever have another such chance?

Slowly then the crippled limbs drew themselves from the warm bed to the floor, and the girl, wrapping herself in a big shawl, went to the window where the

camera stood. With a beating heart Effie slipped the plate into it, and made ready.

But now she stopped. Should she raise the sash? It would be imprudent, perhaps dangerous, for, tho it blew away from her, a great gale was on. But would not the open window be more likely to insure success?

The sash went up; and sheltering herself as best she could from the damp wind, the excited girl sat down to wait.

She waited long. Everything but the gale seemed to have passed by. Some flashes there were, indeed, but not what Effie wanted. She felt herself growing chilled, and her eagerness gave place to disappointment. At last she rose to put down the sash, and in that moment the thing she had hoped for came. In one long, rattling crash the heavens opened from zenith to horizon, and a blinding splendor filled the night. The trembling fingers snatched the cover from the lens; and while her heart seemed almost to stand still, Effie counted one, two, three, and the picture was taken.

Then she put down the window and crept back to bed, happy, but chilled to the bone.

When Mrs. Taral came in the next morning Effie was still in bed.

"Why, little girl, not up yet," said the mother cheerily.

Effie turned toward her with flushed cheeks and glassy eyes.

"O, mother," she panted, pressing her hand to her side, "I've got such—such a pain here."

Mrs. Taral had not been well the night before, and falling asleep late had slept through the storm. Charging herself now with neglect, she sent in haste for a physician.

Dr. Storrs confirmed her fears. Effie had pneumonia; and for days after Mrs. Taral watched by her child with an anxiety in which was little hope.

In the delirium to which she quickly passed, Effie soon revealed the cause of her sickness, and as her mother listened

to the whispered babble about taking pictures, she keenly regretted the day when the camera came into the house. She did not hear the whole truth, however, until Effie was out of danger; and when she did hear it, the face looking up to hers was so penitent and pale that her only comment was to stoop down and kiss it.

"I'll give it up now, mother," Effie said at last. "You can put the camera away just as it is. But mother," with a pathetic little smile, "that picture would have been just splendid!"

At last Effie was apparently as well as ever, but her mother doubted if she were quite the merry girl she had been. There was in her at times a listlessness unlike her old mood, and Mrs. Taral was constantly devising new means for the child's diversion, often, as she feared, with little success.

One afternoon there had been an unusually merry party in Effie's room. A new scheme was afoot, and Mrs. Taral as she entered the room was appealed to at once.

"O, Mrs. Taral," said Catherine Branch, "won't you help us persuade Effie? We want to elect her president of our new Camera Club, and she says she can't accept."

Effie looked up, blushing. "I tried to tell them why, mother," she said, earnestly, "but they won't listen."

"I'm afraid Effie is too young for such an honor," said Mrs. Taral, stroking Catherine's curls. "But none of you are very old, are you?" she added, smiling at the eager faces about her.

"But Effie knows so much more about photography than the rest of us," said Catherine. "Do make her take it, Mrs. Taral, won't you?"

"Tell her about the prize, too, Catherine," said Minna Grex.

"O, yes; and Mrs. Taral," Catherine went on, "Minna's got a paper here, and somebody in New York has offered a prize, a hundred dollars, for the best photograph by an amateur. We want Effie to try for it with that picture of the butler."

"O, but I've got a better one than that," Effie cried. "No, I haven't," she added, in sudden confusion. "That is—I—mother, tell them about it please."

Her mother did tell them, then, the

story of the last picture, and what it had cost.

Mrs. Taral was much disturbed that this subject should have come up again. However, she did not see that it affected Effie's spirits. Indeed, she seemed rather brighter than usual for the rest of the day. But that night when the mother went into her daughter's room she found Effie's cheeks wet, and one big tear still trembling on the closed eyelid. For an hour afterward Mrs. Taral sat in the dark, thinking.

When Effie awoke next morning her mother came and sat on the side of the bed.

"Effie, dear," she said, "I want you to get out your camera again."

"Why, mother?" said Effie, astonished.

"Yes," said Mrs. Taral, "we must have no more little girls crying themselves to sleep."

Effie's only reply was a warm embrace; but that day her mother heard her singing again for the first time since the storm.

That same day also Mrs. Taral was called on for her opinion of the first printed proof of the night-picture.

She was a wise mother, and cautious of any over praise; but she saw at once that Effie had got a striking picture. The flash of lightning had been both vivid and prolonged, and the great white river running down the skies, even in the sober tones of the photograph, seemed almost ablaze.

Mrs. Taral's praise was warm.

"I think you might enter this for the prize the girls were talking about," she said at last.

"There's a blot in it," said Effie, taking the print, but I think I can take that out of the plate."

"You mean the blur there on the back of that building?" asked Mrs. Taral.

"Yes'm."

"I noticed that," said Mrs. Taral, "but you had much better let it alone. You might spoil the plate, and you'll never get another like it."

Effie took her mother's advice. The photograph was sent off with the blot still in it, and was printed by and by, along with others, in the paper that had offered the prize.

Nothing more was heard of the picture

for a month. Then a reporter's card was brought up one afternoon, as the mother and daughter sat together.

"Mr. John O'Hara," read Mrs. Taral. "A reporter? Why, Mary, what in the world?"

Ordinarily, Mrs. Taral would have excused herself; but now, curious to know what a reporter could want with Effie, she went down at once.

It was a tall youth who rose to meet her, with a manly, open face and a color that came and went like a girl's. His clothes were threadbare, and his face thin and careworn in spite of its youth.

"I've been looking for you a long time, ma'am," said he, "or, at least, for Miss Effie Taral, and I'm very glad to find you at last."

The sentence was a little confused, but there was no doubt about his joy. His face was beaming.

"Indeed?" said Mrs. Taral. "My daughter is only fifteen years old, and an invalid; and I am curious to know why you should have been looking for her."

The young man seemed surprised, but he answered promptly, "Well, ma'am, I have been looking for her all the way from here to New York. I haven't done much else for a month; and I think I have good reason for it."

"And what can that be?" asked Mrs. Taral, surprised in turn.

"I have been accused of burglary," was the unexpected reply, "and only Miss Effie Taral can prove me innocent."

Mrs. Taral, startled, half rose from her seat. The lad's face turned crimson, but he stood up very straight, and his blue eyes did not blench.

It was rather a long story; but when it was done Mrs. Taral left Mr. O'Hara in the parlor and went up to Effie, looking both pleased and perplexed.

"My dear could you see this young man a little while?" she asked.

"Yes, mother, if you would like me to," said Effie. "But what does he want to see me for?"

"Mary, show Mr. O'Hara up," said Mrs. Taral to the maid. And then to Effie; "It's a strange story, child. This young man says he is the blot in your picture."

"Yes, that's the building," said Jack O'Hara, when Mrs. Taral brought him

to the window. "And there's the pipe. Let me bring your chair up," he said to Effie, and gently wheeled her chair to the window.

"You see the pipe, don't you?" said he, "that gutter pipe there on the back of that building?"

"O, yes," said Effie.

"Well, now, look at this, please." He took from his pocket the paper that had printed Effie's photograph. He produced also a reading glass, and handing both to Effie, asked her to look at the blot on the wall in the picture.

"Why, it's a man," she cried excitedly. "Isn't it, sir?"

"If I am a man it is," Jack replied, his face lighting up. "I'm glad you saw it so quickly. Now maybe I can make somebody believe I came down that pipe."

It was a good deal to believe. The pipe was an ordinary tin gutter pipe, and it ran down a sheer brick cliff ten stories high. And yet, there was the photograph. Some one had been on the pipe, certainly, and he could hardly have been climbing up it.

Jack told his story then for the second time that day, and now more minutely than before. He had now a sympathetic listener if Effie's face was to be trusted.

He had lately come up from Kentucky to be a reporter; and going to this building, yet unfinished, to talk with the workmen about an impending strike, had climbed upon the roof to see the view. The trap door fell to behind him. It was late afternoon, and when the workmen were leaving for the day, one of them, seeing the door down, bolted it.

Jack knew nothing of this. The view of the city from the roof was much the best he had seen, and it took him longer than he thought to get something of it into his note-book. When he started down, the door was fast.

He called. There was no answer. He stamped upon the door. But it was stoutly made, and fitted down flush with the roof, and Jack's utmost efforts could neither budge nor break it. He was trapped, and there was no help for it.

"Why didn't you call to some one down in the street?" asked Mrs. Taral.

"I did, ma'am," said Jack. "I tried it first at the back of the house, but the wind was blowing in my face, and it was

of no use to call down there. Then I crawled out to the front."

"Crawled?" said Effie.

"Yes. I had to. You see, they are going to have a roof-garden up there, and the roof is laid in tiles. It's as smooth as the top of that table there, and just as I was about to look over the edge, the wind took me by the heels, and for a second, I—I—thought I was gone."

His face changed in spite of him. Out of all that night's experiences, that one swift spasm of terror had scarred itself most deeply in his memory.

He had stayed on the roof, in no great discomfort, until after midnight. Then came the storm.

The wind, already high, had quickly become a great gale, sweeping the exposed and slippery roof from rear to front with terrible power. There was no shelter, nothing even to cling to. The narrow flues on the side walls offered no protection, even if Jack could have reached them. He lay flat on his face, clinging desperately to the wet tiles; but the increasing gusts pushed him backward until it was only a matter of a few moments when he should be blown from the roof.

Then he thought of the gutter at the back of the house. He had noticed early in the evening that it ran within reach of a window a short way down in the wall. If he could manage to slip down to that window, he might kick the sash in and so escape.

But would the pipe bear his weight? He did not know. It was a desperate chance. But it was the only one; and he took it.

When the next lull came he crawled to the edge of the roof and let himself over until the upper part of his body rested on the eaves, while his feet clasped the pipe. Then, at the first great gust, the boy slipped over the edge with a hasty prayer, and, clasping the pipe with both hands and feet, began the perilous descent.

Perilous, aye, even desperate, it might have been at another time. It was not so now. The wind, his enemy, became his friend; and driving against the wall with fresh fury, it upheld the boy as with unseen hands, till that frail pipe became a sufficient road to safety, and

Jack planted his feet once more on the earth.

"If the wind had only been steady," he declared, "it would have been easy. The trouble came when the wind dropped. It dropped just as I was about to kick in the window, and I slipped down past it; and right on top of that came that long thunderclap. That scared me!"

But while the athletic youth perhaps underestimated his performance, he thought it enough for one night. What followed aroused his indignation and disgust not a little. And yet it was what followed, together with a later discovery, that had set him to find Miss Effie Taral.

As he was leaving the alley on which his prison abutted a man rushed around the corner and nearly knocked him down. Jack instinctively grappled with him, when the man, dropping a bundle he carried, broke away and ran up the alley. The next instant a policeman was clutching Jack by the arm.

The reporter's indignant protests were vain. His captor was obdurate, and Jack was taken to the station-house, along with the precious bundle. There the bundle was found to contain a kit of burglar's tools; and the young Kentuckian, in whose moral code theft was of all crimes the meanest, was locked up on a charge of burglary.

However, Jack's associates in *The Times* office had bestirred themselves, and had him released on bail; and there the matter stood.

In the meantime he had lost his place on the paper and had not found another, when one day (this is the thing as it was, and not wholly as he told it) as he listlessly turned the pages of an illustrated paper on a newsstand, he came on Effie's picture. He did not recognize it, but that intensely white streak through the skies brought vividly before him the night when his troubles began.

He looked at it with painful interest, and was at last about to turn away, when, with a start, he stooped quickly above the picture. The next instant he had bought the paper and rushed into the street with it. Across the way was a small jeweler's shop. He hurried into it.

"Will you lend me a magnifying glass a moment?" he asked of the old German who rose to meet him.

The jeweler took the glass and wiped it carefully. "It ish de tears I vipe," he said. Then he bent over the paper.

"Somepody climb de pipes up? Yes?" he said, directly.

Jack reached over the showcase.

"Thank you," he said, gripping the old man's hand. "Thank you—God bless you—I——." He turned abruptly and went out of the shop, leaving the jeweler still staring.

With this incident Jack would have ended his story. But Effie wanted to know one thing more.

"How did you find me?" she asked. "The paper just said the picture was 'by a lady of Chicago.'"

Jack laughed. "I'd have found you if it hadn't said anything," said he.

He had written to the paper that offered the prize, of course. Moreover, the little recluse in her nest up under the eaves heard now, to her astonishment, that for a time she had been daily implored to communicate with one "J. O'H." through the biggest of all the newspapers.

Finally, when the editor wrote, declining to give the address, Jack went to New York and got it in a personal interview.

How much hard work and pinching economy all this had cost, Jack did not say. What he did say was, "I got back two hours ago, and came here from the station."

The solitary reporter who happened to be in the court-room three weeks later when Jack's case was called, had reason to congratulate himself. The trial proved to be unexpectedly exciting.

The policeman's testimony was direct and positive. He had seen the prisoner on the night of the storm slip down one of the pillars of the veranda at the back of General A——'s house.

The prisoner had seen him, too, it appeared, and had hid somewhere in the large grounds about the house. A close watch was kept on the premises, and an hour or so later the officer had spied his man steal out in the midst of the storm, and, giving chase, had caught him in the alley with his tools still in his possession.

The trousers Jack had worn that night were shown to the jury. They were worn threadbare on the inside of the leg. Undoubtedly their owner had been climbing.

All this Jack's lawyer let pass unchallenged. One thing only he did. He made the officer fix sharply the hour when he had first seen the prisoner, and also the hour of the arrest.

Then Jack himself took the stand. Now the reporter's pencil began to travel, and the loungers about the court-room exchanged smiles at this wild tale so gravely told. The prosecuting attorney took it up in his cross-examination, and made merry with it a while. When he was done, Jack's lawyer, Mr. Sully, said quietly: "Call Miss Effie Taral."

There was a stir in the court-room. Some one was carried in and seated in the witness-box. Presently the spectators saw looking down at them a pale young face, set in a cloud of yellow hair, and lit by violet eyes that glanced shyly around on the unfamiliar scene.

Then, Miss Effie Taral having been duly sworn, Mr. Sully began a conversation with her in which she saw only kindness, while the prosecuting attorney sat envying the older lawyer's skill. Soon Effie alone was talking. The clear young voice filled the silent room as she told once more the thing she had done on that memorable night.

When she had finished, the lawyer handed her a card, a photograph, from among his papers. This picture, now; had she ever seen it before?

Yes; that was the picture she had been talking about—the one she took that night.

Mr. Sully produced several of them. He thought His Honor and the jury would like to see them; and he begged the jury to notice carefully the blot or blur in the center of the picture.

Then he handed Effie another and much larger card. That, too, she declared to be her photograph, but much enlarged, and that, too, the jury must see. Necks were craned and heads bent forward all around the court-room to catch a glimpse of it. For behold! the blot had become a man, and those who saw it were looking from the picture to the prisoner and back again.

But once more Mr. Sully was talking.

He asked that the court-room be darkened.

There was objection, of course, and the judge hesitated; but in the end the old lawyer had his way. The blinds were closed. A magic lantern on the clerk's desk flashed that same picture on the wall; and the same excitement broke into exclamation as all present saw, hanging there on the pipe with his face turned downward toward the depths beneath, the prisoner at the bar.

There was little more to be said. The policeman had sworn that he had first seen the burglar before the storm; and here, by the witness of the storm itself, John O'Hara came down from the house-top in the very midst of it. Therefore the jury stood up in their places, and declared the prisoner "not guilty."

An hour later Effie was lying on the couch in her own room. In all her life she had known no day like that. Jack had just gone, rejoicing in his deliverance, and now Effie was told that she must rest. She was trying to be quiet; but suddenly she lifted herself up.

"And just think! it was the picture that saved him!" she said, with a glow-

ing face. "That is my prize, mother."

Mrs. Taral laid her hand on the shining hair.

"Yes, daughter," she said, "as good a prize as a little girl ever got, I think. But, dear, it will be the only one. If your photograph had succeeded in New York, you would have heard from it before this."

"This is enough," said Effie, and lay down again; and the room grew still.

But in a little while the maid came in with letters, and among them was one long overdue, from the paper in New York.

As Mrs. Taral opened it a folded slip of paper fell from it. It was a check for one hundred dollars, the first prize. The mother, after one swift glance at it, arose and bent over the couch with a joyful air.

"Effie!" she called, "Effie!"

There was no reply. Mrs. Taral stooped until she could look into the child's face. Then, smiling softly, she sat down by the couch to wait; for with her cheek pillowed on her palm and her lips parted in a happy smile, the little maid lay fast asleep.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

The Montgomery Conference.

By Isabel C. Barrows.

THE conference called to study the various aspects of the race problem was held as announced in Montgomery, Ala., the second week in May. Enough time has elapsed to allow a calm review of the proceedings.

Not more than twenty-five persons took part, eighteen of these having carefully prepared addresses on the various topics assigned. The speakers were selected with reference to their well-known opinions, and an attempt was made to have all sides represented—that is, all the Southern sides, for this was to be distinctively a *Southern* conference. Two guests, however, Professor Wilcox, of Cornell University, and Mr. Herbert Welsh, of Philadelphia, were allowed to take part in the debate.

The topics chiefly discussed were education, religion, the franchise,

lynching, and the relation of the two races to each other. With one exception every speaker laid more or less stress on the inferiority of the negro race, finding ground for this in the fact that for thousands of years in Africa the blacks have built up no civilization, and in the assertion that in the West Indies they have shown no ability as leaders, and that during thirty-five years of freedom here they have been steadily deteriorating as a race, growing insolent, idle, vicious and criminal. Science, history and observation were called upon to demonstrate these claims. Professor Cope was summoned through his writings to prove that physiologically the negro is so much inferior to the white man that unless deportation of the black man can be secured the magnificent Anglo-Saxon will be lost in the sad results of

degenerating amalgamation. Professor Wilcox was quoted as showing the startling increase in idleness, crime and illegitimacy among the blacks since emancipation. In the South, for instance, the crimes of negroes as seen in the census for 1890 as compared with whites were less than five to one, and in the North more than five to one. Crime is increasing faster in the North than in the South among the colored population, in spite of education and political freedom.

Mr. Wilcox, happening to be present, was granted a few minutes in which he suggested that there was danger of exaggerating the subject of race. Races exist to serve humanity. Different races come and go, but he believed that humanity would still be served. No expert has been able to decide just what a race is; nor how many exist on this planet. As a general rule, those races last longest which are most protected against competition with any other race. When races have lived together, it is the superior one which has always survived, unless, as in Mexico, and in Canada to a less extent, there has been amalgamation. Competition between the black and the white races in this country must increase, and the result is likely to be a rapid decrease in the negro birth-rate, a slower death-rate, a stationary population for a time, then retrogression until the negroes become a small proportion of the local population, and that remnant will mingle gradually with the lower classes of the people, leaving the population almost purely Caucasian. The causes will be mainly diseases, especially those intensified by heredity, increased vice and discouragement in the face of strenuous competition. Already there is a great change in the black belts of several of the States and a lessening of the proportion of colored people. There is a stronger trend toward the cities, where the colored people will yield even faster to the increasing degree of competition in city life. If they continue to flock to the cities it will be disastrous to them. In the course of centuries there will be a great decrease of black races everywhere, but humanity will still be served.

This tedious process of evolution is too slow for Mr. John Temple Graves. He is the apostle of deportation, and has

preached his gospel from ocean to ocean, and from North to South, untrified by the fact that he is facing the impossible, and undismayed that he stands almost alone in his impractical scheme.

Dr. Frissell, of Hampton, gave so candid and clear an exposition of the need of education throughout the South, and was withal so courteous and fair-minded that he won instant recognition, and was received almost as warmly as Mr. Hilary A. Herbert. Others, notably Dr. Curry and Mr. W. Bourke Cockran, elicited louder applause, because they knew just how to touch the hidden springs of this Southern folk, so that they respond to the slightest allusion to the past; but the thinking people agreed with Dr. Frissell and Mr. Herbert. The latter naturally accepted and reiterated the statement as to the inferiority of the negro, but, like a wise man, he argues from that the need of even more pains on the part of the superior race.

"According to the universal all-prevailing law of nature the negro is to grow better, or he is to grow worse; he is to become more civilized, or more of a barbarian. If the fiat goes forth, 'No more education for the negro,' then the negroes will, many of them, slide rapidly down an inclined plane to barbarism, and our descendants will have among them millions of savages. This must not be. It is in our power to prevent it. . . . If as freedmen, enjoying the advantages of education, there has been any failure to profit by these advantages, it behooves us to look carefully into the situation and see if we can discover the reasons for this failure, remembering that if the majority have failed to be benefited, very many have made satisfactory progress. . . . It has been said that nobody except the Caucasian has ever attained to a high degree of civilization; that the negro, being one of the inferior races, can never be lifted from the plane he now occupies—which is a proposition that certainly is not proved. Nobody ever had such inducement to raise him as we have. Here the races are side by side, and cannot get away from each other. We must raise him. Nobody ever had such opportunities, for we are everywhere intermingling with the negroes, and can, if we

will—and we must—lift them up on the right hand and on the left. What is there impossible to man when he determines to accomplish it?"

That has the right ring to it, and it is unquestionably the spirit out of which this conference grew, as no one would have known better than Mr. Herbert himself who was the permanent chairman.

In striking contrast to this sober judgment and belief in practical work for the elevation of the race was the fervid oratory of Bourke Cockran pleading for the repeal or modification of the Fifteenth Amendment. Nothing would be more popular in the South. As a Southern Republican said, in private conversation, "If the eleven Southern

States could decide it we would do it tomorrow without a division;" but even he did not believe relief from existing difficulties would ever come in that way. Mr. MacCorkle, ex-Governor of West Virginia, tried to prove that such a solution was impossible, and urged rather the necessity of a property and educational test for the franchise for both black and white, but he could not carry the audience with him.

No votes were taken, no resolutions offered. The conference was held close to the rules laid down in advance, and, in spite of diversity of views and the greatest freedom of speech, there was nothing to mar or jar the harmony of the three days' session.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

A COUP D'ETAT with the thermometer at ninety-three! The thunderstorm predicted by the Weather Bureau did not come; but instead we have had a political thunder-clap, a flash of Montana lightning, and a whole deluge of newspaper ink as a consequence. It is not often that the Senate of the United States is taken by surprise; coming events usually cast their shadows before. But yesterday, when the weather was hot enough to broil a salamander and hardly a breath stirred the sleepy leaves, and the newspaper men were languid and the Senate itself was somnolent, a gust of surprise came which stirred the floor with expectation, piqued the ear of the galleries, and made the newspaper men stand on tiptoe over the press gallery rail like Milton's jocund day. But it was not a jocund surprise; it was but another scene in a great political duel between two Montana politicians, each bent on killing and burying the other. When Senator Clark arose and asked to be heard on a question of personal privilege, he at once secured the attention of the Senate. There is always a dramatic interest to an appeal which a man is making for his life or his reputation. Sen-

ator Clark, however, is anything but dramatic or imposing. He lacks voice, presence and forensic ability. He could not hold and stir his audience by his oratory as did Roberts at intervals when he defended his right to a seat in the House. Senator Clark's address was a carefully written document, and he confined himself to it and read it at first as if he had been reading a committee report. But as he advanced, and as he arraigned his opponent Daly and his attorneys and Congressman Clark, he threw not a little personal feeling into his delivery which gave it a quiet, poignant intensity. When he began it seemed as if somebody else had written his speech, but before he got through it was clear enough that whoever had phrased it, its opinions and convictions were his own. It was a fine opportunity to roast Daly, his Montana antagonist, and he did it with as much gusto as he would have roasted any other piece of gold-bearing quartz. If half of the charges brought against Daly by Clark are true, then the evidence of Daly and his crowd against Clark was a case of the pot calling the kettle black. The full details concerning Daly's career into which Mr. Clark went, making all allowance

for exaggeration, show what a terrible condition of affairs has reigned in Montana. The title of the Czar which has been conferred on Daly is according to Clark well earned. "He has dominated every phase of community life—political, social, industrial and commercial. The entire business community has been completely at his mercy. Individuals and business firms have been raised or crushed at the bending of his finger, while political opposition has been the signal for practical banishment." After a pretty long catalogue of Daly's crimes, with accompanying evidence, Mr. Clark rounded up a paragraph as follows: "Mr. President, I have not recounted a tenth of the insolent domination, the blacklisting, the boycotting and political debauchery of this man and his associates, who have without cause or provocation pursued me relentlessly, and whose perversion of wealth extracted from the great mines of Butte has left in its train the financial and moral ruin of men, the misery of women and children, the destruction of personal liberty, and a blight and stain upon the fair name of our State."

Mr. Clark then boldly acknowledged that he had gone into the fight to break Daly down. But the weakest part of his whole case is his confession that he was fighting money with money. "How was it possible," said Mr. Clark, "to attack this un-American despotism, strengthened by long years of undisputed success, without a great effort which only money could secure? I was in a position to aid in this work, and I am proud that I undertook it." The disgusting effluvia of the whole history of this affair comes from a social and civic rottenness which taints the air with its corruption. Mr. Clark declared that in the great fight of 1894 the Anaconda Company, of which Daly is the head, spent over \$1,000,000 to secure the location of the State capital at their own town. In one county alone \$80,000 were spent. Mr. Clark scorns the low estimate of Daly given in his testimony that limited the amount to the small sum of \$350,000. The particulars which Mr. Clark gave of the methods, of bribery, corruption, repeating, fraudulent voting and the manipulation of judges in Montana are quite depressing. "It is a sad commentary

on the existing condition of affairs in Montana," said Mr. Clark, "but it is too true."

Did Mr. Clark succeed in vindicating himself? Not from any testimony that he gave in this last utterance. He did not explain away the \$148,000 which he said he spent in the campaign, nor could he deny that he had violated the laws of his own State. The whole logic of Mr. Clark's apology is: I have broken the law myself in order that I might punish this lawbreaker. That may be the way to effect personal vengeance, but is it the way to improve political morals in Montana? When Mr. Clark presented his resignation, the Senate was again taken by surprise, as no one had foreseen such a termination. At its close Mr. Clark received a good many expressions of sympathy from Senators, and many took his hand who would have voted against his admission, if that had been the question.

A still greater surprise came after when it was learned that Mr. Clark had resigned not for the purpose of surrendering his seat, but for the purpose of regaining it. He had stepped out for the purpose of giving the acting Governor a chance to appoint him. The moral effect, if there were any, of Mr. Clark's address, and the personal sympathy he secured were turned to criticism when it was seen that he had simply played a sharp game.

And now the question is will the trick work? Mr. Chandler is reported as saying that it will not. One leading Senator whom I encountered this morning, said that if Clark had been legally appointed by the Governor, or acting Governor of the State, he thought the Senate would be obliged to seat him. Other Senators take a different view, and maintain that under the decision in the Quay case he cannot take his seat on the appointment of the Governor. Here is a subject for debate. Another Senator said to me, "Well, this corruption must be stopped; Montana is not the only State which is afflicted by it. I came up against a hundred thousand dollars once myself!" It came near cutting short his Senatorial career.

The most depressing thing about the capital at present is the Cuban postal scandal. The feeling of indignation is widespread. A few demagogues find in

it an opportunity for political capital; but I venture to say that Democrats, Republicans and Populists feel the shame that has been brought on the whole country by this thievery and maladministration. The administration is bound to go to the bottom of it. There is a terrible irony in these frauds. Is this a part of the object lesson of good government that we were going to give to the Cuban people? This exhibit furnishes a sad contrast to the fine work that our army has achieved in Cuba. No wonder we all hang our heads with a sense of shame.

Very pertinent and timely on the heels of this Cuban scandal was the speech and the report of Senator Ross, of the committee to examine the several branches of the civil service. The bill offered by Senator Ross was a substitute for one referred to the committee relating to appointments and removals from civil offices in outlying dependencies of the United States. It provides that all appointments to civil offices made by the President or any head of a department in Alaska, Hawaii or any place brought within the jurisdiction of the United States by the recent treaty with Spain, shall be made irrespective of the political opinions of the persons appointed, and, so far as consistent with the proper performance of the duties of the office, in such a manner as to represent the entire country. It provides that in case of removal from office charges shall be made in writing, with an opportunity for a hearing for the accused. After describing the peculiar conditions which exist in our dependencies, Senator Ross said: "It is manifestly evident that to mold successfully the civil government acts into existing laws in these dependencies; to set up and establish the executive, legislative and judicial departments; to administer them honestly, prudently, in the best interests of their respective and varied inhabitants, and in the best interests of the nation, it is required that the appointees to administer these departments be men filled with the fundamental principles of our institutions, men of intelligence, of experience in governmental affairs, of excellent judgment, thoroughly honest, energetic and heartily devoted to their work." Senator Ross pointed out the terrible results which would follow from

adopting the spoils system. "There will be appointed men who have political pull, who are given a place to square political accounts, frequently men who have been active but incompetent or inefficient partisans, unable to command the support of honest citizens, and who bring pressure to secure appointment to some position removed from observation where they can secure large pay for diminutive service. If the appointees are from this class, removals must be expected to follow every change in the political administration of the government. If such appointments are made and prevail, the nation will entirely fail in the discharge of its duty, and the condition of the dependencies be made worse instead of better. Rather than incur such results, the nation had better, to its humiliation and disgrace, haul down the flag and leave the islands to go their own way." Senator Ross read in support of his position a strong statement on the same subject by the Philippine commissioners. Some of this ought to be printed and circulated as a civil service document.

Senator Ross's bill did not come to a vote, as it lay in the path of other business which had the right of way. There are Senators who would hardly care to place themselves on record against such a bill who smile at the simplicity of any one who supposes that civil service prescriptions are to be taken seriously. They don't mind an expression on this subject in a political platform, but as for putting it into a law and observing it in practice, that is too much to expect. But there are other men whose interest in the civil service is the more earnest and genuine because of their intimate acquaintance with practical politics. The only response which Senator Ross's excellent argument brought forth was a doleful utterance, hopeless and lurid in its pessimism, from Senator Hale. "The history of colonial possessions from the days of the Romans to the present time is a history of robbery, of peculation, of extravagant expenditure of money, of wrongdoing in high places, and of corruption, broad and large. I do not think that the examples of to-day go to show that we are to be exempted from the monstrous evils that have always attended colonial rule."

LITERATURE.

A Group of American Statesmen.*

THE recent additions to the "American Statesmen Series" named below are brilliant studies of three public men who have left their mark deep and permanent on the history and institutions of the country.

We begin with the earliest of the three, Professor Hart's *Salmon Portland Chase*.

Of the three lives Mr. Chase's presents by far the most difficult problem for the biographer. Professor Hart has solved it with a success which is due to his proficiency in economic science, his sound view of his function as a biographer and to the honest candor applied to the serious contradictions of Mr. Chase's career. It is well known, for example, that Mr. Lincoln once said of him that, notwithstanding his conscientious opposition to slavery, he was the Cabinet member who gave him the most trouble as to the Emancipation Proclamation. His later anxiety to get the Democratic nomination for President, his earlier schemes for the Republican nomination which Lincoln received for a second term, his repeated resignation of office, as a strategic means of forcing through his measures—a scheme which he tried once too many times, failing in its fifth experiment—and finally his change of opinion as to the constitutionality of the legal tender measures which he himself had carried through Congress, are points which required to be discussed by an author who is not only fair, but competent.

Mr. Hart is strong in both ways. Without a single resort to petty apology or any of the ordinary arts of illusion, he has left Mr. Chase standing on a clearer and stronger basis than ever. The legal tender reversion was probably a manly avowal of return to his original opinion, as Secretary, which had been

swamped in the tremendous exigencies of dark, perplexed and trying times. In common with some other good men, Mr. Chase did not fully appreciate Lincoln. He never was an abolitionist of the Giddings type, and as to emancipation and the war policy, he was probably convinced that he could manage them both better himself. Yet it is to his pen substantially that the noble closing sentence of the Proclamation must be credited: "And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warrantable by the Constitution, upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God."

That lower motives combined in his mind with higher, and drove him into actions which it is worse than useless to excuse, his Presidential ambitions in 1864 and 1868 do unquestionably demonstrate. But how a little honest avowal clears the atmosphere for the great qualities of a great man to shine out, this life of Mr. Chase quite as clearly shows.

The volume devoted to *Charles Francis Adams*, by his son, is the first attempt to provide us with an adequate biography of our great war minister at London. It is brief, compact, and takes little note of letters or documents which in the final account of such a man must amount to much. All will come out in due time, let us hope, in the larger and fuller life which is preparing by the same competent hand to which the present volume is due. The materials for it are many and of a peculiarly authentic character. They exist not only in letters, public records and documents, but in an unbroken diary which Mr. Adams kept for over fifty years from the day he entered Harvard. All this has served the best purpose in the preparation of this volume, which seems to present, in the happiest manner, the facts and ideals of a noble public life reduced to their quintessential distillation.

The biographer begins with the home, family and early life; his father's early bent to politics; his gravitation from

* SALMON PORTLAND CHASE. By *Albert Bushnell Hart*. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS. By his son, *Charles Francis Adams*. CHARLES SUMNER. By *Moorfield Storey*. All published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25 each.

"Whiggery" to Freesoilism, and coming out in 1848 in company with Mr. Van Buren; the trend of the tide toward Sumner, the collapse of the Whigs and Freesoilers together in 1852, and the emergence of the Republican Party in 1856. The Republican majority in the House in 1858, which included Mr. Adams, gave him at last his opportunity. How he used it, how it led up to the commanding position he held in the next Congress, and, thanks to Mr. Seward's insight and obstinacy, to his appointment to his great office at the Court of St. James's, is all related with delightful simplicity and accuracy by his son.

Brief as the history in this volume is it will be found to include matter never made public before, and to relate the whole history in a line of intimate knowledge which would be possible only to Charles Francis Adams, Jr.

The Geneva arbitration is the second great public service which illustrates Mr. Adams's name. His son's account should be studied in connection with Storey's *Sumner*, which follows in the series. The volume closes with a *résumé* of Mr. Adams's political opinions on the wide range of topics that engaged his attention. It is enriched with graphic and very enjoyable episodes quite out of the cold routine of ordinary diplomatics, as, for example, the account of a Sunday morning service in Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle.

Charles Sumner, by Moorfield Storey, is the third number of this interesting group. Of the three it is the life with which the public are most familiar. Not much that is new remained for Mr. Storey to gather from the well gleaned field. He has, however, reconstructed the material in an effective way, and brought it within strict limits of brevity without injury to the natural perspective of events or to its dramatic vitality. The times were charged with thunder, and Mr. Sumner was always ready to thunder with them. His voice rolls on through this history reverberating from one great controversy to another until it dies away forever in his final protest against the annexation of San Domingo and his contest with General Grant. The memorable "Bully Brooks" assault and the provocations of Sumner's speech which led to it are

fairly described. Mr. Storey's extracts give a fair impression of the speech, and tho they neither excuse nor palliate the cowardly and brutal assault, they will leave the reader wondering that two such "finer spirits of the age" as the gentle Whittier and the poet Longfellow were able to approve it. Mr. Storey himself does not justify its tone. On the Trent affair Mr. Sumner, to his credit, stood with Mr. Adams and did not hesitate to risk his reputation rather than yield to a temporary clamor against the return of Mason and Slidell.

As to his position in the contest against President Johnson, on reconstruction, the suffrage at the South and the demand on England for "indirect damages," Mr. Storey makes a fair exposition of Sumner's views. Possibly he does not fully appreciate how impossible it is for us at this time to accept Sumner's position as the highest statesmanship, tho we may admit that, as parties were then balanced and as the living issues were presented, it deeply concerned the liberties of the citizen and the safeguarding of the great results of the war that they should be asserted and pressed in the extreme way they were by Mr. Sumner. Substantially this seems to us the implied basis of Mr. Storey's presentation. It is sound. It might have been developed more clearly.



Illustrated Bible Editions.

GERMAN publishers have furnished Bible students with almost an "embarrassment of riches" in illustrated editions of the Scriptures. With the exception of the magnificent work of Pfeiderer, "*Die Bibel mit Bildern der Meister christlicher Kunst*" (Stuttgart, Sueddeutsches Verlagsinstitut, 1889-1895. 3 Vols. 58 marks, unbound), they have all appeared within the past twelve months or so. Pfeiderer's collection, however, will no doubt continue to hold a leading position among works of this kind, as he confines himself to the reproduction of what he regards the "ideal" type of Christ pictures, excluding the "modern-realistic." His volumes are particularly rich in rare pictures, not to be found in any other collection, and the

illustrations and letterpress are simply magnificent.

A classic of its kind is the "*Bibel in Bildern*," by Julius Schnorr von Carolsfeld, which originally appeared nearly half a century ago, containing 240 Bible (woodcuts) illustrations, all the work of the one author, a master of his art, but which book, on account of its price, could be purchased only by a relatively small number. Now the house of Wigand, in Leipzig, has brought out a popular edition, costing only 10 marks, unbound. The artist has selected for his pictures not so much the historical and archeological sides of the Bible as the theological, illustrating chiefly those scenes which stand in closest connection with the great fundamental doctrines of salvation. The Old Testament has 160 illustrations, and the New Testament 80. The author has not printed a complete text of the Scriptures, but only those portions which the engravings are to illustrate. Schnorr's pictures are famous for the dignity and reverence in which biblical scenes are depicted; and the honor is generally accorded him that no artist since the days of Dürer has portrayed in so satisfactory a manner God the Father as he has done. While his illustrations are unique and reflect his own piety toward the Word, Schnorr shows that he has been trained by the models of the Italian masters of the sixteenth century, such as Raphael, Michael Angelo, and others. His individuality, however, is sufficient to exclude him from the school of "classicists." He shows throughout that he is an Evangelical and a German. In this respect he exhibits a marked contrast to the Doré collection.

In some respects modeled after the preceding, Carl Schoenherr has published a "*Bilderbibel*," with 108 woodcuts after original drawings by himself and others, published by Naumann, in Leipzig, 10 marks, bound. The Old Testament has 48 and the New Testament 60 pictures. This collection is well adapted for the general reader, altho artistically a number of the illustrations will not satisfy the closer student.

Still more popular than the preceding is the ambitious but somewhat disappointing "*Tausendbilder-bibel*," of which about one-third has now been pub-

lished by the Deutsche Verlagsanstalt, of Stuttgart, the whole to cost, bound, 16 marks. The object of this edition is to furnish one thousand Bible illustrations, none of them original, but reproductions of the best specimens of Christian art of all ages and nations. It appears, however, that special favor is shown to modern Bible illustrators, who so far have furnished about two-thirds of the pictures. German painters are naturally preferred, but the English and Americans are not overlooked. The reproduction is not in all cases such as could be expected from so famous an art and publishing house; especially are many pictures too small. But nowhere else will there be found in such completeness and abundance the wealth of Scripture illustrations that the artists of many centuries and countries have produced. The value is enhanced by the fact that historical data for each picture accompany the same.

The famous Berlin Old Testament specialist, Professor Hermann L. Strack, has associated with himself Julius Kurth, in the preparation of an illustrated edition of the New Testament, published by Grund, of Berlin, for six marks, and a "*prachtausgabe*" for 9 marks. The price is phenomenally small, when it is remembered that we have here 79 excellent illustrations on 56 plates, technically finely executed. The pictures are intended to illustrate consecutively the life of Christ, even without any accompanying text—in other words, a Picture Bible within the Bible. The selection is almost entirely made from classical sources, only Cornelius, Thorwaldsen and Kaulbach of the moderns being represented.

Another edition of the New Testament by Nikolaus Müller, and the Palestine specialist, Dr. Benzinger, the editor of the Journal of the German Palestine Society, has been published in Berlin, costing only 3 marks, bound, altho it contains 97 illustrations and charts. It is published in remembrance of the dedication of the "Church of Our Savior" in Jerusalem, attended by the Emperor and Empress of Germany, in October, 1898. The object of this edition is rather scholarly and in the interests of Bible interpretation, pictures of biblical scenes and sceneries, of sacred places and objects, that will enable the

reader better to understand the text. It is thus modeled after the "Illustrirte Handbibel," published in 1889, by Pfeilstuecker, in Berlin, with about 1,000 illustrations of this kind, costing in second edition 17.50 marks. Of Mueller and Benziger's edition the Old Testament has also just recently appeared at a cost of 8 marks. The only objection that could be urged against the value of some of these pictures as aids to interpretation is that they represent rather the modern than the ancient land and people of the Bible.

For the present year, when thousands and thousands are engaged in the study of the Life of Christ, nothing more magnificent in the line of illustrations of the life of the Savior could be found than "Die Vier Evangelien," published by Vellhagen und Klasing, of Bielefeld and Leipzig. It is a collection of more than a hundred reproductions of classical German, Italian and Dutch masterpieces from the fourteenth to the sixteenth century, on the life and doings of the Savior. These have been collected from museums, churches and private collections from all over the world, and being reproduced in a manner equal to the productions of any art publishing house of the world, they present a Picture Life of Christ such as for real merit and worth cannot be paralleled in the literature of any other people. Full explanations accompany every picture. This magnificent folio volume is really a history of Christian art in pictures. Cost 48 marks, unbound.

NOTES ON THE BACON-SHAKESPEARE QUESTION. By Charles Allen. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.) It has seemed to us that too much dignified attention has been paid to the so-called Bacon-Shakespeare controversy. There has never been anything like a reasonable foundation for the claim that Bacon wrote, or had anything to do with writing, the Shakespeare plays. But one good has come of the discussion, namely, a more careful examination of all the facts directly or remotely bearing upon Shakespeare's life, character, education, sources of knowledge and genius. Mr. Allen's book is a compact, logical and dispassionate study in which these facts

are sifted and grouped with admirable cleverness and clearness. It is a compendium of information about Shakespeare, his time, the stage, the origin of the plays, his associates and his activities. All the arguments *pro* and *con* touching the Bacon claim are briefly and adequately considered and disposed of, not in a polemical spirit, but with a reasonable and logical array of facts and a judicial fairness of presentation. All of the chief authorities are referred to and their conclusions stated. The notes of reference and the indices are very full, so that the student will have little trouble in finding and consulting the works of most use to him in pursuing the course of inquiry suggested. For the general reader Mr. Allen's treatise seems to us just the guide needed to lead him by the shortest route to a clear and satisfactory impression of what is known about the subjects treated.

REMINISCENCES OF MORRIS STEINERT. *Compiled and Arranged by Jane Marlin.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

Mr. Steinert's name is a household word in the musical circles of this country and in many of Europe's most notable ones. What with his practical interests in music and his magnificent collection of antique instruments, he has here written a delightful little autobiography. It is always pleasant to read the story, simply and sincerely told, of a simple, sincere, useful and successful life, in art. Certainly such a life has been that of the originator and owner of the Steinert Collection. Mr. Steinert was born in a small Bavarian village, Scheinfeld—a pretty name—in 1831; and his career has been one of industry, of integrity, of a fine feeling for the innermost elements in music as an art, along with his thorough business progressiveness. The book is so entertaining and it rings with such a silver note of manly honesty that one is tempted to quote a dozen anecdotes from Mr. Steinert's endless memorabilia of "things done, men seen, and time that's run," in music's wide world. But that must not be. We refer the reader to a personal story of unflagging and magnetic liveliness, musical interest, written with the spontaneity of a boy and the experience in art of an uncommon man.

CHOPIN: THE MAN AND HIS MUSIC. By James Huneker. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.) Within a few years, the writing, as a musical specialist, of Mr. James Huneker has begun to win that notice which its attractive and forceful individuality deserves. The temperamental style is a somewhat perilous equation in criticism—at least in English musical criticism. Mr. Huneker is emphatically a temperamentalist in his best and freest literary manner. But in the instance of the author of "Mezzotints in Modern Music;" a volume of essays which appeared about a year ago, and in this new particular and complete study, Mr. Huneker shows not merely that vivacity of imagination and dexterity of phrase that, from the first, were traits of his essayistic side; but proves to us the insight into things as they are, the care to obtain the right viewpoints, the esthetic and literary balance which go toward making the kind of biography responsible as well as readable. The present book is more a manual, a guide, an exquisitely sympathetic and suggestive work on Chopin's music itself, form by form and phase by phase, than an extended personal review. The biographic First Part of the volume, dealing with the personality and history of Chopin, the man, is subordinate to a Second Part in which the Polish composer's works are analyzed from the standpoint of a pianistic interpreter—a poetical one ever. But in the biography of five chapters is embodied the most definitive story of the Polish composer yet published in English. The sketch, indeed, has only one rival in any other tongue. It is a masterly little delivery of all of Chopin's identity that the world at large, or even the world of musicians at large, has yet met. Mr. Huneker has made Chopin live before our eyes and minds as he was; not as he has seemed to one or another careless, fanciful, unperceiving or disingenuous Chopinist, of whom there have been so many. The history is told truthfully, with perfect charm as a narrative and with all essential completeness. Not less valuable and of inexhaustible suggestion is Mr. Huneker's review of the musician quite as a musician. The most poetical of modern composers for the pianoforte has found here a com-

mentator, poetical, and yet virile. The discussion of what is hidden in a ballade or a polonaise is made vivid and probable with a brilliancy of the sentimental argument that captivates even if it does not, always convince. In short, Mr. Huneker has written a remarkable, characteristic and valuable book—in point of view and literary finish quite the musical book of the hour; and when the hour passes, it must needs be an altogether exceptional successor in the same field who, in studying Chopin's life, character and unique, bisexual place in his art, will make Mr. Huneker's work seem pale in color and less appealing in design. Chopin is a type, a flower of music quite by himself; and here his biographer and psychologist has won golden honors indeed.

BEN KING'S VERSE. *Edited by Nixon Waterman. Introduction by John McGovern. Biography by Opie Read.* (Chicago: Forbes & Co. \$1.25.) We are not surprised to learn that these verses are in their eighth edition. Ben King was a rare humorist and a fascinating man, as well as a poet of the school of Riley and Field. Some of his rimed fooling is of exquisite quality as such. What could be better than

"Nothing to do but work,
Nothing to eat but food,
Nothing to wear but clothes
To keep one from going nude."

All through his verses sparkles and snaps the pure spirit of irresponsible, incorrigible and unpremeditated fun. We cannot say that he was much of a poet in the best sense; what he wrote belongs to the small body of extraordinary song which the Muses had no hand in making; but as it is extraordinary, so it holds us under a spell of legitimate fascination.

MOODS AND OTHER VERSES. By Edward Robeson Taylor. (San Francisco: D. P. Elder & Morgan Shepard. \$1.25.) Mr. Taylor's style suggests much reading of the English classics. He is a thoughtful and somewhat philosophical poet, rarely rising above the quiet surface of things, but often diving deep below. Many of his moods are very fittingly and symmetrically expressed. Some translations or adaptations are excellently done, and scattered through the book are a few lyrics notably good in their way. Mr.

Taylor strikes a chord of human sympathy, even in his least artistic pieces, and his motto seems to be

"None there is who cannot move
The world a little with his love."

The publishers have given these poems a very attractive dress.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE. *By Ellen Glasgow.* (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.) In some of its lines Ellen Glasgow's new story commands immediate and unqualified praise. While it is not especially notable as literature, and while the opening chapters lack magnetic attractiveness, there soon sets in a current of strenuous and interesting life which flows forcefully on to the somewhat tragic end. It is a story of Virginia life since the war, a story of political ambition, love, rivalry, victory and downfall. Many of the scenes are brilliantly effective, and the air of Virginia circulates freely between them.

PRACTICAL AGITATION. *By John Jay Chapman.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.) Whatever Mr. Chapman takes up for discussion is sure to be treated with manly vigor. He makes his writing attractive, not by mere phrasing and pretty paragraphs, but with the force of clear thinking and adequate statement. He has knowledge; he is right-minded; the cause of truth seems to him worthy of strenuous defense. We feel, while reading his earnest, almost passionate, pleas for a wholesome personal influence, that we are receiving the message of a strong and good man. Here and there we may be content to range ourselves with the conservatives who lack faith in his intense radicalism; but even in differing with him one enjoys the fine suggestiveness and wholesome enthusiasm of his pages. "Election Time," "Between Elections," "The Masses," "Literature," and "Principles," are essays that will leave a long-lingering impression of a vigorous, thoughtful and pure spirit. Mr. Chapman believes in education by personal contact, by the influence of character, by the earnest and steady agitation of unselfishness. His words tell; they strike like well aimed shots, and his thoughts have the unmistakable quality of sincerity and spontaneity. *Practical Agitation* is a richly suggestive and instructive book.

BLUE JACKETS OF '98. *A History of the Spanish-American War. By Willis John Abbot.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.) A book like this has its value. It is readable, it has illustrations of the best sort, and the historical matter in it is well chosen and cleverly arranged. Among the many books about our war with Spain it takes an honorable place. The future historian will consult it with profit. We could not say more or less about it. War literature is becoming a burden.

DRAKE AND HIS YEOMEN. *By James Barnes.* (New York: The Macmillan Company.) The sub-title of this romance gives a pretty good outline of what the reader may expect. It runs thus: *A True Accounting of the Character and Adventures of Sir Francis Drake, as told by Sir Matthew Mounsell, his Friend and Follower. Wherein also is set forth much of the Narrator's Private History.* Thus forewarned the astute romance lover will immediately sniff a salt odor from the buccaneer seas and hear afar the clash of cutlasses, the deep bass roar of boarding orders and the cracking of refractory skulls. A colored frontispiece shows up the fleet with all sails set.

JOHNNIE. *By E. O. Laughlin.* (Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company.) The sketches of boys and boy-life here given, with Johnnie as the center of attraction, are breezily touched into genuine life by the simplest methods of art. What a hearty boy feels, thinks, does, desires, experiences, could not be more naively and honestly portrayed within the limitations set. Some faithful illustrations go with the pen sketches.

THE CHILD'S NAME. *By Julian McCormick.* (New York: William H. Young & Co. 50 cents.) This is a collection of nearly five hundred "uncommon and beautiful names" for children. The author prefaces the lists with an interesting essay on the tasteful use of Christian names. Each name in the lists is followed by a short note giving a sketch of the most noted person, ancient or modern, who has borne it. Aside from the main purpose of suggesting a name for the baby, the book has some value as a dictionary of celebrities, saints, martyrs, and the likes.

Literary Notes.

"TO HAVE AND TO HOLD" has entered upon its two hundredth thousand.

....Preston & Rounds Co., of Providence, R. I., announce the early publication of "Early Connecticut Homes," by Norman M. Isham and Albert F. Brown, architects.

....*The Criterion* says a romance by the late Edward Bellamy has just been discovered. It is entitled "The Duke of Stockbridge," and will shortly be published by a New York house.

....Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have in press four farces by Mr. Howells. They are entitled "Bride Roses," "Indian Givens," "The Smoking Car," and "Room 45." They have never before been published in book form.

....Mr. A. R. Dugmore, who has been for a number of years taking camera pictures of live birds, their nests, their young, and characteristic poses, has just published through Doubleday & McClure Co. a profusely illustrated book entitled "Bird Homes."

....Paderewski, an article from whom we print elsewhere in this issue, is now working upon "The Century Library of Music," of which he is editor in chief. It will be printed by the Century Co. in twenty volumes, and the first volume is to appear in September.

....The Macmillan Company will publish at an early date a book on Acetylene, giving a history of the origin, properties and application of the gas. From the same publishers will also soon be ready Mr. James Lane Allen's new book, "The Reign of Law."

....The Boston publishing house of Small, Maynard & Co. has been reorganized. Dr. Isaac Hull Platt now becomes the President of the organization, and Mr. Herbert Small retires owing to ill-health. Mr. John Miley becomes Vice-President, Lawrence Maynard remains Treasurer, and Bliss Carman is director.

....The first Boer War article from the pen of Richard Harding Davis will appear in next month's *Scribner's*. Mr. Davis has been with Buller and was present at the relief of Ladysmith. John La Farge will also contribute to the same issue an article on "Coloring Statuary and Architecture."

....What is no doubt the largest catalog of theological works ever sent out by a book-selling firm has recently been issued by the house of Burgersdijk & Niermans, in Leyden. It covers 760 pages and contains 19,719 numbers, all from the department of theology. A supplement of 44 pages contains the portraits of 1,024 theologians of all times and countries, and an appendix with 65 pages contains several indexes. Old Dutch theology is especially well represented. The collection constitutes the combined libraries of half a dozen recently deceased Dutch theologians, including Kuenen, Land and others. This unique catalog is a bibliographical publication of permanent value, and is sold at about 70 cents.

Pebbles.

"ENGLAND is fighting at very close quarters just now." "Where?" "In Ashanti."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

....*Smith*: "Every Englishman is willing to bear arms for his country." *Brown*: "Yes, and every Scotchman is willing to bare legs."—*Chicago News*.

....No doubt Mr. Carnegie is right in saying trusts are good things for the poor, but comparatively few poor persons are able to get one.—*The Detroit News*.

....*Gladys*: "Dorothy scarcely ever goes out now." *Blanche*: "Disappointed in love?" *Gladys*: "No; she's making a fad of devotion to her family."—*Chicago Record*.

...."Papa, you took the scientific course in college, didn't you?" "Yes, dear; I spent two years on science." "When you look in the mirror the left side of your face appears to be on the right side, and the right side seems to be the left. The looking glass reverses it, doesn't it?" "Yes." "Then why doesn't it reverse the top and bottom of your face in the same way?" "Why—er—ah—"—*Exchange*.

...."I will ask you now," the attorney for the prosecution said to the witness, "if the defendant in this case confessed to you his motive in shooting the deceased." "Hold on!" interposed the attorney for the defense. "I object." "I only want to find out whether—" "I object!" Legal wrangle of half an hour. "The witness may answer," ruled the Judge. "Now, then, sir, I will ask you again. Did or did not the prisoner confess to you his motive in shooting the deceased?" "He did." "What was it?" "He wanted to kill him."—*Chicago Tribune*.

....For the aid and guidance of the Cuban teachers who are coming to Harvard this summer the faculty has adopted the following House and Yard Rules: 1. Every student is responsible for the maintenance of the paper on the wall of his room. 2. No student shall keep monkeys, parrots or tame tarantulas in a college dormitory. 3. No sword, pistol or machete practice is allowed in the yard or on grounds immediately belonging to a dormitory or other college building. 4. No student shall go to chapel barefooted. 5. No student shall sharpen his stiletto upon the statue of John Harvard.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

....*Reporter* (with notebook): "Please tell me, madam, what caused the trouble between the two neighbors." *Excited Woman*: "Yes, sir. There had been bad blood between them for a long time. That's what I was saying to Mrs. Peddicord no longer ago than yesterday. I siz to Mrs. Peddicord, I siz, 'sure as you live, Mrs. Peddicord,' I siz, 'them two men'll have a fight one of these days,' I siz. 'Now you mark my words,' I siz, 'I know them two men,' I siz, 'and before you and me are twenty-four hours older,' I siz—" *Reporter*: "My instructions, ma'am, are to keep this story inside four columns. Please tell me what you know about it."—*Chicago Tribune*.

EDITORIALS.

What the President Should Do.

THE news from Havana shows that the Government there, with the help of the Government at Washington, is striving earnestly to detect all the frauds in which Neely and his confederates were engaged, and to bring the guilty to punishment. More arrests, new confessions, and fresh discoveries of wrongdoing are proof of this commendable activity. They also disclose the magnitude and character of the demoralization which had been spreading in the island's postal service like an infectious disease. This is something more serious in every way than the embezzlement of \$100,000, more or less, by one employee of the Government. The arrests, the confessions, the reports concerning Neely's customs frauds and his dealings with postmasters, the increase of salaries, the unwarranted payment of Cuban funds for the expenses of high officers who have not been arrested, together with other incidents, make a scandal of such proportions that it promises to play a part of considerable importance in the approaching political campaign. There is abundant proof of the dishonesty of certain civil officers; there is also evidence of an extravagant use of public funds by others, and of a deplorable laxity in supervision. The disease had spread far beyond the office held by Neely. For the suppression of it there is needed something more than the prosecution of him and the other men now in custody.

The foremost issues in the coming campaign will be questions relating to our new possessions. With respect to these the position of the party opposing the Government has not been very sharply defined. These disclosures in Havana will tend to mark out the dividing lines more clearly; they may also increase the number of those who call themselves Anti-Imperialists. We are confident that a majority of the American people have approved the policy of the President concerning the Philippines. But we believe a majority would

vote against keeping any of the islands acquired from Spain if they should be convinced that the government of them must be characterized by such dishonesty, laxity and extravagance in the use of public funds for private purposes as have been disclosed in the postal service of Cuba. It is well to remember that there has been no polling of the nation's vote on this question of territorial expansion. Many have been forming their opinions slowly, shaping them under the influence of current events. With some, this affair in Cuba will have weight enough to turn the scale. How many will thus be affected? The number of them will depend upon the course of the Government in the immediate future. It may not be large enough, in any event, to endanger the supremacy of the Republican party at a time when the defeat of that party would depress our industries and work a deplorable change in national policy concerning the results of the recent war. But can we be sure that it will not be sufficient to cause great anxiety, at least?

Undoubtedly the President grieves over this depressing situation in Cuba, as he would if it should be ascertained that a similar laxity prevailed in any branch of the public service on some other island. His purpose has been to administer his trust in Cuba for the benefit and improvement of the people; to show them the practical value of good government, and induce them to profit by the example. It has also been his aim to govern the Filipinos honestly and to prepare them for a liberal measure of home rule. There has been no mixture of greed and selfish commercialism in his policy, and this is also true of a vast majority of the members of his party who have held up his hands. We believe that no American is more deeply pained than Mr. McKinley is to-day on account of what has taken place at Havana, not merely because these disclosures may affect the fortunes of his party, but because wrong has been done. But he must know that he did not set up the safeguards that would have given Cuba

a good postal service, altho they might not have insured the honesty of every employee.

The civil service there and on all the other islands should have been taken out of politics. That is the lesson of the history of colonial government. It has been pointed out persistently by the best authorities ever since our new possessions were acquired. It was urged upon his attention by the earnest recommendation of Secretary Root. And yet he permitted the postal service in Cuba so to be organized that the funds were intrusted to a man who had no knowledge of postal affairs, a bankrupt politician whose latest venture has been the unsuccessful management of a provincial comic opera company!

The President has full power to apply a remedy, and it is his duty to use that power at once. He should call upon the Civil Service Commissioners to assist him, as the law requires them to do, in preparing rules for a strict application of the merit system to the civil service in Cuba and on all the islands recently added to our territory. We understand that he does not need a line of new legislation to enable him to do this; but if the aid of Congress is required, he ought straightway to call for it, and the Republican majority ought to see that it would be better for the Senate and the House to sit in Washington all summer than to adjourn without giving him all possible help. Justice and the honor of the nation demand this reform; and no other question now in sight has so much practical politics in it.



"Forbidding to Marry."

THE old Pharisees had a rabbinic rule which they called "Fencing the Law." In their zeal to obey the whole law they were careful to go a little beyond it. Thus if the law said that no more than forty stripes should be given to a culprit, they made it thirty-nine. The system was applied with the utmost strictness to every smallest requirement.

Such is the spirit which now, in some quarters, insists on going beyond the scriptural rule as to the marriage of divorced persons. Because our Lord allows divorce, with right of remarriage,

for only one cause, infidelity, some people now, in their zeal to obey, forbid remarriage even then, so long as the guilty party is living. St. Paul assumed that desertion was infidelity, and so allowed remarriage after willful desertion, but they do not agree with St. Paul; he is not strict enough for them. They must "fence the law."

The subject is now very sharply before the public through the action of Dr. Morgan, rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, in this city. A man and a woman applied to him for marriage, the woman being declared by the intending husband to be a widow. That was not true, as she had obtained a divorce from her husband, on scriptural grounds, and her divorced husband was still living. It is surprising that Dr. Morgan, who knew the parties, and who had engaged to marry them, did not know the fact, but he declares that he did not, and he must be believed. The parties came, with all their friends, to the church for the wedding, and the wedding march was being played on the organ, when Dr. Morgan, who had now received evidence that the divorced husband was still alive, refused to perform the ceremony, and they went over to a building near by, and scurried around for a clergyman who was less nice in the matter.

Dr. Morgan's refusal, which might have been justified by the falsehood told him, was based on no law of the Episcopal Church. That Church, by its rules, allows the marriage of the innocent party when the divorce has been obtained for infidelity to the marriage vows. To be sure an attempt is now making to persuade the next General Convention to "fence the law," and a quarter of the bishops and clergy of that Church have signed a declaration opposing "the marriage of any person separated by divorce, so long as the partner is living, whether such person be innocent or guilty." Bishop Potter's name is not signed to that declaration, nor is that of Dr. Morgan, altho both received it; but it is understood that the Bishop has lately changed his position on the subject and now favors the "fence," and Dr. Morgan's action shows that he also now favors the proposed rule.

But it is a bad rule. Marriage is the natural and morally safe state for men

and women. General consent allows that causes which necessarily and permanently annul marriage should allow divorce, and permanent divorce ought to allow remarriage. The Church cannot in these matters go against common sense. If a man drives his wife from his home by his cruelty, she should be allowed to obtain legal divorce with right of remarriage, and the conscience of the people, enlightened by Christianity, and put into law in nearly every State, allows it, and certainly this is true in the case of unfaithfulness to marriage vows. To forbid remarriage is not merely anti-scriptural, but evidently wrong and tends to encourage license and immorality. We cannot too strongly oppose those who oppose marriage. "Forbidding to marry" is one of the scriptural signs of the coming of the Antichrist.



Consular Reform.

THE bill for the reorganization of the consular service, as reported from the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, has some serious defects which were not to be found in the original bill supported by the Chambers of Commerce and submitted to Congress by Mr. Garfield and his associates. The reported bill contains no clause relating to dismissals, and the clause concerning admission to the service has been so changed by the committee that the machinery provided by it could easily be made subservient to party exigencies.

The original bill submitted by Mr. Garfield provided for a board of examiners, consisting of an officer of the State Department, a Consul, and the Civil Service Commission; the purpose of those who framed it being to bring to bear an expert knowledge of the needs of the service from the point of view of the home office, and a similar knowledge from the point of view of the foreign service, together with a preponderance of voting power and supervision in a permanent non-partisan body accustomed to conducting examinations. In the bill as reported, however, the Civil Service Commission is eliminated, and the examining board is to consist of the Assistant Secretary of State, some other officer of the State Department, and a Consul.

It is true that under the terms of the bill applicants can be admitted to the service only by appointment to the lowest grade (Consuls of the sixth class, salary \$1,800), and that there is provision for broadly competitive examinations; but when consular officers can be forced out of the service, admission to the lowest grade will not surely prevent almost immediate promotion and practically an arbitrary assignment.

An examining board constituted according to the provisions of the reported bill might, under some administrations, be of scarcely any value. There is already in existence a board for the examination of persons appointed to the Consular service: Does any one assert that its examinations are all that can be desired? A board appointed under the requirements of the committee's bill might be not more effective for reform.

The enactment of the bill as it stands would give us a Consular service much superior to the present service in the matter of scientific arrangement; but riveted upon the service thus improved would be a system of appointment which would become partisan. It might be impossible to obtain further improvement for many years to come. There is great need of the reform which the authors of the original bill sought to accomplish. All who realize how much it is to be desired, and who see the defects in the reported bill, should use their influence to procure the amendments suggested by the changes which the Senate Committee has made.



The Relief of Mafeking.

THE long siege and the relief of Mafeking are but an incident in the South African war; they have very little to do with success on either side. There have been many more British soldiers carried as prisoners to Pretoria than constitute the whole garrison of Mafeking, officered by a mere Colonel. But sentiment tells in war as in everything else; and it was a sentimental duty to rescue Colonel Baden-Powell even at some risk of delay to the execution of the main plan of the campaign; and Great Britain has done well to go wild over the rescue. It is to the credit of a people to have hot feelings of sympathy, and to desire a good object

so strongly that they will shout themselves hoarse over its achievement.

It has been a brave defense. Colonel Baden-Powell was the right man to conduct it, as was General White in Ladysmith and if not Colonel Kekewich at least Mr. Rhodes in Kimberley. Colonel Baden-Powell had all the shrewdness of an Indian scout, with all the intelligence and resourcefulness of an accomplished soldier. He has made a defense which will go down in history with the most famous of them all. It is amazing that with every chance in their favor the Boers have not been able to capture one of the three towns to which they laid siege. It does not speak well for their military skill and prowess.

But this all is not war, magnificent as it is, but an incident of war. The seat of war is where the British armies are steadily pushing back, with their irresistible numbers, the diminishing regiments of the two republics. Already one of the two republics is overrun and conquered, and its soldiers have mostly retired to their farms, giving up the conflict. Its President has fled to his fourth capital in the northeast corner of the Free State, and before long he will pack up his archives and trek over the Transvaal border, or escape to German Africa or South America. The Free State has been made the catspaw of the Transvaal. It has been wasted by both armies, while the Transvaal has suffered the loss of not a barn or hayrick. Now the advance guard of the British army is crossing the Vaal, and coincidentally with it we hear of the likelihood that the Boers will sue for peace. It may be so, for there is absolutely no chance for anything else than the slaughter of their burghers and the devastation of their homes.

But with the likelihood of defeat, why did the two republics ever go to war? They entered on it with light hearts, as if they could ride their horses to Capetown as easily as they could trot unopposed through the Drakensberg passes to Newcastle and Glencoe. They were mightily deceived. They believed that all Cape Colony would rise to welcome them, and that British reinforcements could be shut off from the shore. They believed that instantly on their first victories France and Russia and Germany would recognize their independ-

ence, and would either declare war against Great Britain or command her to withdraw from the Cape. They were sure that America would be all on their side, for had not the prophets of pleasant things told them that the United States was mortal foe to England? But every promise made by their representatives in Europe or America has been falsified by the event and every hope dashed. On every side the Boer armies are retreating, and the next advance will speedily bring General Roberts's army within reach of Johannesburg and Pretoria. The Boers may make a futile resistance, but on every side they are outnumbered and outflanked. It is of no use for them to fight more. The Centaurs stand no chance against the Labithæ. A speedy collapse of the war is probable.



Some New X-Rays.

THE discovery of the X-rays was a wonder of more than nine days' duration, but they have long since sunk as deeply into the commonplace as telephones and electric lights. Scientists, however, have been busy ever since on the problems of their character and production, and the last few months have shown some startling mysteries.

The most remarkable thing about X-rays is not the fact that you can see through the human body by their means, but that they will discharge electricity, either positive or negative, from any body on which they fall. That is, the rays make the air a conductor while they are passing through it. Another peculiarity about them is that they cannot be turned from their course; they can neither be reflected nor refracted by mirror or lens. This indicates that they are of quite a different nature from the transverse vibrations of ether which include the electric waves used in wireless telegraphy, the heat and light waves and the ultra-violet or photographic rays which all behave alike except for the difference in wave length.

Becquerel has found that rays very similar to the X-rays are given off by some uranium compounds, and in the last few weeks Monsieur and Madame Curie have discovered several very active kinds of radiant matter, which emit rays

that can be photographed through wood, flesh or thin metal plates, and which make air a conductor. Three new elements are claimed—radium, polonium and actinium—on account of their radiant energy. Some of these Becquerel rays differ from the Röntgen rays in that they are deflected by the magnet like the cathode rays inside the Crookes tube.

It is now thought that the Becquerel rays are not ether waves at all, but are streams of minute particles of matter charged with negative electricity. Thus we return in this case almost to the old corpuscular theory of light which Newton maintained so persistently. The objection naturally suggests itself that if the rays are composed of particles of matter there would be a loss of weight from the radiating body, but Curie calculates that at the rate of discharge some millions of years would pass before a weight of one milligram would be lost. The extreme minuteness of the projected particles carrying electricity has led to the suggestion that they are smaller than atoms, so the discovery of the X-rays is likely to cause a revolution in both physics and chemistry.



The Australian Commonwealth.

THE presentation in Parliament last week by Mr. Chamberlain of the Australian Commonwealth Bill marks an epoch in the life, not only of those colonies, but of the British Empire. It is much that the rivalries and jealousies of those States should be subordinated to a common interest; but it is more that they should be welded together with other States into a still greater confederation, which, tho called an empire, is Imperial only in name. Of what it means to the Australians themselves we can form some idea as we look back over the century and more since our own "original States" combined for the same general purposes. Its significance to Great Britain and the sister colonies, in America, South Africa, Asia and elsewhere appears in the intense interest which has followed every step of the way, from the early suggestion to the later fulfilment.

It is not, however, Australia, or Great Britain, or the other colonies alone that

are deeply interested and concerned in the accomplishment of this purpose. For the rest of the world, it is something far more than the material prosperity of one or more districts even of a continent.

The great significance lies in the proof it gives of increasing power in the hands of an educated, self-relying, self-governing people. It is illustrated not so much by the mere fact of the adoption of the Constitution as by the relation which the new Commonwealth sustains to the Imperial confederation of which it becomes a part, and by the bearing toward it of those Imperial interests. That the Australian States should unite is not a strange thing. Many such unions have taken place. What is new is the attitude toward this union of the central power which might be supposed to be hesitant in regard to even a hint of waiving its own peculiar privileges. That attitude is one of cordial approval, and evident desire to do nothing that can dampen the ardor of the new State.

The most important element in the consideration of the bill was that involved in the section on the judiciary. The first convention, at Adelaide, in the desire to secure complete autonomous rule, dropped all possible appeal to any other than a Commonwealth Supreme Court. The Queen was the sole bond of union between the new State and the mother country. It, however, became evident that under the conditions of relations with other sections there must be some court higher than this, unless those relations were to be practically severed and an Australian virtually cease to be a British subject. The Melbourne Convention, therefore, allowed appeal to the "Queen in Council" in the case of external interests affecting other States, tho retaining control over all external action on the part of the Commonwealth.

The terms, however, were somewhat vague, and when the matter came up before the English Government it became clear at once that there was here the possibility of a serious divergence between Commonwealth and Imperial interests, and the necessity of arranging some method of keeping the two in harmony became apparent. Here is manifest the great change that has taken place, show-

ing that the lessons of a century and a third of a century ago have not been overlooked. There is also illustrated the peculiar advantage of the English unwritten constitution, relying for its power upon precedent, and flexible so as to be easily adapted to changing circumstances. Out of the almost forgotten Privy Council, theoretically active only through its Executive Committee, the Cabinet, it is proposed to frame a new court, with representatives from every part of the Empire. To this each part, kingdom, colony or Commonwealth, shall have the clear right of appeal. Unhampered by local relations, its members will be able to judge fairly on the broader basis of the extended Empire, and serve as a bond of union between the different parts. This, however, is dependent upon popular voice, and the Parliament of Great Britain hesitated to force upon the people of Australia even a moderate measure essential to the preservation of the relations between them. The result is that the Australian people seem ready to accept the suggestion, and their delegates have already announced an agreement on the lines of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals, allowing right of appeal on matters not purely Australian.

One fact stands out clearly. Imperialism has a new meaning. The Emperor is not a part of it. It no longer implies a personal rule, subjecting the people to its will. It is rather the popular rule which has become supreme. The link that is to bind the different sections of the British Empire is no longer even the Queen, but a representative body, in which each section shall be suitably represented, and which will continue even tho the Royal prerogative disappear. Here is one secret of the hostility to British development in Europe. Russia foresees the time when her own people shall claim like power. The Continental countries as yet scarcely realize the true meaning of the change, unable as yet to shake off entirely the traditions of their old Imperialism. They see the growth, but fail to see that it is a growth of the people's power, with which they should be in sympathy. Some even in our own land are shortsighted enough not to rejoice in and sympathize with this step toward a truer conception of the

fellowship of nations than has appeared. Even Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues, it may be conjectured, are building wiser than they know.



New Zealand's Remedy for Strikes.

THE country is now suffering from an epidemic of strikes. Strikes are a misfortune to the strikers, to the employers and to the public. They are a curse when accompanied by violence. Are they a necessary evil?

Laborers do not strike for the sake of striking. It costs too much, and the risk of being beaten is considerable. Striking is the last resource when all else has failed. Nevertheless, it is through striking that labor chiefly gains its ends. Were organized labor less aggressive its power would be small indeed. The sick fund, benefit policies and social functions are the least advantages of organization. Strikes are the compelling weapons of labor.

The employers and the public have little to gain from strikes. This needs no argument. Then why do not strikes cease, since everybody prefers other means of settlement? For the same reason that war does not cease, because neither individuals nor nations have yet really learned the peaceful way. The laborers say they are willing to arbitrate, but they refuse to incorporate their unions under the State laws lest the decisions should go against them and they be held liable. The employers, on the other hand, do not like arbitration, for the convincing reason that they have "nothing to arbitrate," which means that they will not submit to "dictation" by the unions. Therefore when no agreement can be reached a strike occurs; and too frequently violence is threatened and the troops are called out to prevent bloodshed.

But this action unfortunately does not tend to stop strikes. It brings about just the opposite, as John Swinton shows elsewhere in this issue. Recourse to the militia is not solving the strike problem.

The remedy of conciliation and voluntary arbitration has been tried, and it is undoubtedly a good thing, as far as it goes, altho one of the Fabian Tracts says

"Voluntary arbitration can be summed up as a universal failure." Henry D. Lloyd in his recent book on "A Country Without Strikes" has shown that voluntary arbitration failed to prevent nine hundred strikes in Great Britain prior to 1897, while in Germany there were 482 strikes in 1896, which the Industrial Court had no power to prevent, and the New York State Board, in the same year settled only 5 of the 246 cases which came before it. On the other hand the Indiana Board in 1897-8 settled 28 out of 39 strikes and lockouts; the Ohio Board 28 out of 36; and in 1896 the Massachusetts Board 16 out of 29.

If force and voluntary arbitration have failed to stop strikes, what of the only other remedy so far proposed? Compulsory arbitration has been in effect in New Zealand six years. Since then the colony has had no strikes. In fact, it is the only country in the world during that period that has not thus suffered. We do not now argue in favor of compulsory arbitration for this country. There are reasons why it might not be wise to adopt such a reform here. But it is certain that compulsory arbitration has not there ruined industry, but, on the contrary, has helped to make New Zealand "a laborers' paradise." Compulsory arbitration does not prevent conciliation or voluntary arbitration. It positively declares that if the two parties cannot agree among themselves they *must* resort to arbitration, not to strikes or lockouts.

We commend the New Zealand law to the study of all progressive people, altho it must be remembered that as long as industry is conducted under the wage system (which Herbert Spencer says is a form of slavery), we may expect disputes between employers and employed. Compulsory arbitration, however, has stopped both strikes and violence in New Zealand.



As another phase of the strike problem we are glad to print the following letter from Professor Bemis:

My article on "The Ethical Side of Trade Unionism," published in THE INDEPENDENT of May 3d, was written, at your request, before the recent outbreak of violence in Chicago. Some readers, not knowing this fact, have wondered at my ignoring the very unethical character of such violence in connection with trade unionism. I therefore take

this method of saying that I am as much opposed to the exercise of violence by labor organizations as is any one. It should always be severely dealt with. There is no doubt that considerable violence and terrorism has attended strikes in Chicago and some other places in the West. Two facts, however, must be noted: 1. Such violence is almost entirely confined to places where the well to do and powerful citizens have almost entirely ignored their duty as citizens, and where, in consequence, the police force, if not the entire city government, has become inefficient and rotten to the core. The famous Debs strike would not have been followed or attended by the burying of cars in Chicago, whether by union men, or, as in most cases, by roughs not connected with the unions, had not this condition of things prevailed in the police department. This I know, not only from personal observation, but from intimate acquaintance with high officials in the police department of that time. So to-day, while the present city government of Chicago has withstood the efforts of the street railway companies to secure enormously valuable franchises for slight compensation, and while it has also built up a magnificent public electric light plant, now the largest public lighting plant in America, and one of the best, yet the people of the Windy City have permitted the police department to go from bad to worse, and many positions of influence at the City Hall and in offices connected with the enforcement of law have apparently been given to labor demagogues, not because they were the best fitted for the place, but in order that the political influence of these men in the unions might be secured. The remedy is civic reform, not the destruction of unionism. There is an annual average of several new strikes a day throughout the year in this country, and not one in fifty is accompanied with violence. 2. In the second place, some of the leading trade union leaders that I have met in the East, and a considerable portion of the rank and file of organized labor in Chicago, so far as I can learn, denounce the recent outbreak of violence there, and hope that public sentiment will be so aroused as to break the power of the small knot of leaders that have been largely responsible for whatever lawlessness has occurred in that city during the present labor troubles. Trade unionists here in the East are quick to understand that violence destroys their chances of success. The lesson is not lost upon them of how the recent Croton Aqueduct strike was doomed the moment the soldier from Mount Vernon was shot, supposedly by some ignorant Italian striker. It must be borne in mind that certain classes of workmen, and certain communities, as in some mining districts, do not look upon violence as any worse than we would look upon severe verbal castigation. When, however, we see how small a percentage of organized labor is involved in this resort to the fist and the brickbat, the club and the revolver, we must see that not unionism but low civic development throughout the community is responsible for occasional instances or outbreaks of violence.

THE session of Congress is approaching its close, and there will be a great pressure upon it for discussion of legislation. But we hope there will be no objection to the passage of the very important bill offered in both the Senate and the House, providing for the proper marriage and registration of marriage among Indians. This is really the most important immediate matter for the welfare of the Indians that is now under consideration by their friends. Already more than fifty thousand Indians have had lands allotted to them and become citizens of the United States, and the policy of the Government toward Indians is to prepare them all for citizenship. Yet of the 56 Indian agencies still maintained not more than 8 or 9 keep any permanent records of the marriage of Indians; and no regulations have been made for licensing, performing, solemnizing or recording Indian marriages among reservation or agency Indians. The bill before Congress provides admirably for these objects. It recognizes marriages which have been entered into under Indian customs; it forbids future polygamous marriages, and it requires a complete record to be made of all Indians living in marriage and of their families, and of all who may hereafter be married and of their children. The bearing of this bill upon the protection of the rights of Indians to property which they may inherit in the future is very clear. It might be very easy for scoundrels to claim land which really had been inherited from Indians if there were no record or proof of legitimate descent. We hope Congress will pass the bill without delay.



THE long balloting for Methodist bishops is not an edifying spectacle. The office is the most honorable and influential in the gift of that Church, and more honorable than is the office of bishop in either the Catholic or Episcopal Church, because the supervision is general and not local, and because the number of bishops is much smaller. It seems impossible to prevent, in a Church which provides desirable offices, the scheming and caucusing and combining which are carnally political and discreditable. Candidates have been known to pull wires and roll logs for the office, and to weep

when defeated. Yet we would not advocate a return to the way by which Matthias was made an apostle. An indirect reform now agitating the General Conference may somewhat relieve the evil. Under the Methodist system every minister is liable to be removed from his charge at the end of a year, and must be removed at the end of five years, or, more usually, three years. But no successful minister wants to be thus removed, and the proposition is now before the Conference to allow a minister to remain indefinitely. But bishops and secretaries and editors of official papers may keep in office as long as they are effective, and so everybody is willing, if not anxious, to get into an office that does not require rotation. If, now, the time-limit of the pastorate shall be removed, the pastorate will become much more desirable, and able men will become attached to strong churches, and will not so much desire to be made editors, secretaries or bishops. Yet the prizes will remain such, and selfish electioneering by ambitious men will not cease, for the system encourages it.



THE Baptists are the leading denomination in the South, and their Convention just held in Little Rock, Ark., was evidence that they are expansionists in national policy as well as in religion. References to expansion were cheered to the echo. Said Dr. Gambrell, of Texas:

"We have never had such opportunities as we now have, and we should prepare for the spreading of the gospel in all the dark places of the world. I am an expansionist all the way through. This nation has expanded and won't contract. The South is on the eve of a great future, and we are to have the Nicaragua Canal. We will be put in touch with millions who are in darkness. Now is the opportunity for religious conquest."

We suppose some people will misinterpret that as favoring war as a means of spreading the Gospel; but the men who cheered Dr. Gambrell with Southern enthusiasm did not mean it so. Texas seems to lead the Southern Baptists in the persons of Drs. Gambrell and Cranfill, who are very able and progressive men. They were among the chief promoters of the successful effort to unite the Baptist home mission boards in a system of co-operation, which means, we

think, co-operation with the Northern Baptist mission work in the South. There is a better chance of the Northern and Southern Baptists uniting than there is of the Northern and Southern Presbyterians.



.... We have not been inclined to join very much in the ridicule of the present Poet Laureate, for he has his mild merits, and has never written anything very bad, even if he has written nothing very good. But that he should have perpetrated a poem on the relief of Mafeking which is metrically a confessed imitation of Tennyson's "Balaclava," and so very bad in rime and sense, quite absolves us from further restraint. Think of such a verse as this written by Great Britain's prize poet:

"As pressed the foe more near,
Only with naked spear,
Not knowing what to fear
Parley or blench meant;
Forward through shot and shell,
While still the foremost fell,
They with relentless yell
Stormed his intrenchment."

Think of "blench meant" and "intrenchment;" and in the next verse "melly" (melee) and "Delhi." It is ridiculously bad for serious verse.

.... A society has just been formed in Virginia for the preservation of early colonial buildings and memorials. Its purpose is admirable. So is that of the bill lately introduced into Congress for the perpetuation and preservation of the archives and public records of the several States and Territories, and of the United States. This bill authorizes the American Historical Association to make an investigation of the character and condition of these several archives and the provisions for their preservation. We are not sure but the first office that ought to be established in a new Territory is that of Historian. What a grand thing it would have been if the first settlers of Virginia or Massachusetts or New York had appointed a historian and keeper of archives and relics. But there would have been a lessening of the number of cradles that came over on the "Mayflower."

.... The Boer Envoys have landed in New York, and have been officially re-

ceived by the Tammany Democratic government of the city, and have then gone to Washington, and have been given a public reception conducted almost wholly by the Democrats. That is as it should be. They came with the desire to secure their purpose by influencing the coming Presidential election; and that could be only through the party that controls the Irish vote. So they fell into the hands of that party, and necessarily make enemies of the other party. This is almost as bad for them as the discouragement that meets them in the collapse of their campaign in the Free State.

.... Mr. Andrew Carnegie contemplates creating an annual prize, to be awarded by the Society of American Artists, for the best oil painting by a resident American artist. There is to be no limitation as to sex, age or subject matter, except that portraits will be excluded. The amount of the prize will probably be \$500. The other Society prizes are hedged by age and subject limits or purchase conditions, some of which, while tending to encourage younger painters, have often given, in the awards, a wrong impression of relative merit which this additional prize will tend to rectify. Mr. Carnegie knows how to give money as well as to get it.

.... Porto Rico is still in too much distress to be enthusiastic over anything, even over the installation of Mr. Allen as Governor. One trouble with the island is that it has not yet learned how to raise its own food. It has imported much food, and the common people, especially in the interior, have depended on bananas and cocoanuts, a crop which the tornado has destroyed. There is still great distress, and there have been many deaths from suffering and want in the interior. People cannot support life on coffee and sugar, which have been the principal products of Porto Rico.

.... The Methodist General Conference has passed a vote expressing the hope that a law would be enacted in California removing the tax from churches. It would be very nice for the churches, but we still fail to see any weight in an argument that the churches should be protected by law and not pay their share of its expense.

RELIGIOUS.

Christ's Coronation-Day.

By the Rev. Talmadge Root.

FEW will recall that Thursday, May 24th, is the anniversary of Christ's Ascension. Holy Thursday holds no such place in the thought and life of the Church as Easter or Good Friday. This is not strange, for in the New Testament the Ascension receives no such emphasis as the Resurrection. It is not mentioned by Matthew, John or Mark, for in the best manuscripts the second Gospel ends abruptly at 16:8. Luke, in his Gospel and Acts, is our sole authority for the event. Even the allusions to it (Jn. 6:62; 20:27; Acts 1:22), are few and unemphatic in comparison with those to the Resurrection.

These facts raise the question, not indeed as to the occurrence of the event, but as to its real significance. The Resurrection was an event significant in itself. Life beyond the grave could have been demonstrated only as it has been, by one well-attested case of rising from the dead. Its significance lies in the fact itself. Hence it is that the Gospels dwell with such fullness upon the details which convinced the disciples that the very body which died upon the cross lived again in tangible reality.

Not such the significance of the Ascension! Then, it would signify Christ's final departure from earth. In that case how can we explain the "great joy" with which the disciples returned to Jerusalem? Or reconcile Luke with Matthew, who not only mentions no departure but records as Jesus's last words: "Lo, I am with you all the days even unto the end of the world?"

The phenomena themselves cannot have such literal value. The disciples did not, and could not, see Jesus ascend into heaven and take his seat at the right hand of God. What they did see was that he was "taken up" until "a cloud received him out of their sight." "Up" is the direction of heaven only symbolically, not literally. An upward-pointing finger every minute sweeps

through an arc of 15', and in 12 hours indicates the opposite direction in absolute space. "Up" gains its significance from its close association with moral ideas. The Ascension was a *symbolic* event.

It is none the less important and historical. Many historical events possess importance not from what they were in themselves, but from what they symbolized. Such was the significance of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Such is the coronation of a king. To ascend the steps of a throne and to be crowned with a circlet of gold do not in themselves confer authority! They have value only because custom and sentiment have made them symbolize royal power. We remark, "In 1625, Charles I ascended the throne of England," without a thought of the actual scene, meaning that he assumed royal authority. In the same sense Christ "ascended," not to depart from earth, but to take the throne of his Kingdom on earth. "He sat down at the right hand of God." God's reign does not consist in sitting upon a distant throne! It consists in omnipresent power and authority. To sit at his right hand means to share his Authority and Omnipresence. This is Matthew's interpretation: "Jesus came . . . saying, All authority is given unto Me in heaven and on earth."

It is impossible to perceive by the senses even the authority of a king. Therefore men seek to make it visible and tangible by the ceremonies of coronation. Still less can we perceive the spiritual authority of Christ. The more necessary was it that it should be impressed upon the imagination of believers by the visible event of the Ascension. This was Luke's understanding of the event. It was, indeed, the termination of knowledge of Christ "after the flesh;" and left a vivid hope of beholding him again "in like manner." But the very fact that Luke places his fuller account not at the close of the Gospel, but at the commencement of Acts, referring to the "former treatise" in

which he had narrated "all that Jesus began both to do and to preach," shows that he regarded the Ascension not as the termination but the real beginning of Jesus's personal leadership.

Sense of the present reign of the Living Christ is the great need of the Church. So soon as it is ignored, heresy begins. Admit that Christ is absent, and the claims of the Pope to be his vice-regent are logical, if not conclusive. Regard his reign as postponed, and our only hope for the victory of his cause is his return. But it is not so! He would not thus desert to the devil the world that he died to redeem! He has not abandoned his followers to suffer and toil alone! He walks in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks—not part of the furniture of heaven, but the churches that live on earth "to make disciples of all nations." His was the ascension of a throne! We celebrate his Coronation Day!

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

The Methodist General Conference.

THE THIRD WEEK.

By a Correspondent.

THE third week closed to-day (Saturday), and no man has been elected bishop. The Conference has been in session fifteen days, and its most important work is yet to be done. The election excitement is intense and the body is scarcely in proper condition to attend to the grave matters of legislation before it. The balloting began on Tuesday as soon as it was decided how many new bishops are needed. The motions in committee were for none, for one, for two and for four. A large majority voted for two, and the Conference, after a short but lively debate in which all shades of opinion were heard, accepted the report of the committee.

The first ballot in these elections generally has some surprises; but no greater surprise ever awaited interested candidates than the first ballot of Tuesday last gave. There were nearly 700 votes cast, and 465, under the two-thirds rule, were necessary to a choice. Dr. Berry, editor of *The Epworth Herald*, led the list, which was a large one, with 213 votes,

Prof. J. W. E. Bowen, colored, was second, with 211; Dr. J. W. Hamilton, often quoted as the colored man's friend, was third, with 183; Dr. D. H. Moore, fourth, with 130; others followed with lesser votes, and Dr. A. J. Palmer, missionary secretary, was among them, standing eighth in order, with only 47 votes. This was the surprise of surprises, because it was generally supposed that this popular New Yorker had gathered around him a strong and steady support. It was said that he had powerful friends who had worked untiringly in his behalf, and that large interests were backing him. It was known that some of the bishops were more than favorable to his election, and did not hesitate to mention his strong points whenever they had opportunity. He came to the Conference at the head of his delegation, but his delegation, as often happens in these curious contests, were not united in his behalf. His chances were seen to be of the slenderest character as soon as the vote was announced, and his column speedily melted away. It was, no doubt, a bitter disappointment, and no one feels disposed to do more than to point to the lesson which the result teaches so plainly.

The canvass for bishops has proceeded about as usual. Nothing discreditable to the Conference or to the several candidates has been brought to view. The modest, unassuming man of ability and piety has been brought to the front in several instances; but on whom the honor is to fall does not yet appear. It was soon developed that the colored man—Bowen—was "not in it." His vote gradually declined and entirely disappeared after the eighth ballot. The Conference, as a body, notwithstanding the resolution favorable to it which it adopted, had no thought of carrying the matter beyond the complimentary stage. The time has not yet come when such a thing can be done without endangering the integrity of the Church. The colored men are, of course, disappointed. They are learning that the promises of their white brethren are easily obtained, but reluctantly fulfilled. They have fully accepted the color line as it has been drawn, and think it should be logically completed by the election of a colored bishop. Dr. Spellmeyer, of Newark, a very successful pastor, came to the

front on the fifth ballot, and came within 84 of an election on the seventh and eighth ballots. He was the rallying point for the Eastern votes, as Dr. Berry was for the Western, for each section is bound to have its share. Dr. Hamilton is also an Eastern man. His column has been a steady one, his highest point being 287 on the tenth ballot and his lowest 183 on the first. He has what are known as good staying qualities. The last two ballots brought another Eastern man, Dr. T. B. Neeley, of Philadelphia, well into view; Berry, of the West, being first, with 296; Hamilton, second, with 272; Neeley, third, with 235; Moore, fourth, with 234, and Spellmeyer, fifth, with 181.

It was close to the hour of adjournment when this ballot was announced, and immediately the floor was covered with men clamoring to be heard with motions to take another ballot, to adjourn, to take the next ballot in 1904 and to postpone further balloting indefinitely. Many were tired of balloting; some were disappointed, and these joined with those who think no more bishops are needed in support of the latter motion. It was laid on the table by a close majority, and the Conference adjourned to get ready for a renewal of the contest on Monday.

This follows very closely the history of the balloting four years ago at Cleveland. The two-thirds rule puts it in the power of a minority to prevent an election until the two men whose support is the most constant are in a position to be elected. It seems quite clear that the rule does not achieve the purpose for which it was designed, but invites and really requires combination.

The Conference promises, after all, to be a progressive body. The addition of 150 or more lay delegates would, it was thought, increase the conservative tendency; but that expectation seems likely to be disappointed. The Committee on Itinerancy has reported, by a large vote, in favor of doing away with the limitation of the itinerancy, leaving the bishops free to appoint annually as many years in succession as seems to be best for church and minister respectively. The discussion began on Friday, on the minority report which was offered as a substitute for that of the majority. The minority re-

port proposed to allow ministers to be returned to the same church more than five years, but not more than ten, on the three-fourths vote of the quarterly conference representing that the pastoral conditions require it. Dr. Buckley, who in former years declared his strenuous opposition to the removal of the limit, moved to amend the substitute by striking out the ten-year limitation. This was accepted on behalf of those who presented the minority report. Whatever prevails, therefore, the majority or the minority report, a very substantial relief will be given to a situation that is becoming intolerable. Dr. Buckley predicts that if the limitation is removed the General Conference will, in the course of six months, become "detestable." He believes that the appointing power will be embarrassed, and heresy and other ills will have free course. The bishops do not share his forebodings, tho several of them prefer the minority report. This was attacked as introducing an element of discord and division into churches which may chance to be served by scheming pastors, or which may have obstreperous laymen. It has been generally assumed that the cities are most anxious for the removal of the limitation, so that settled pastorates can be had; but a leading delegate from Alabama said the work on circuits and changes in the rural districts would be helped by the proposed change.

The paragraph in the Discipline forbidding, under pains and penalties, dancing, theater-going, card-playing, etc., has for some years been a burning question. Many want it eliminated for various reasons—because it forbids acts which may be harmless; because it cannot be enforced in communities where other denominations do not forbid them, and because it prevents conscientious people from joining Methodist churches. The Committee on the State of the Church has made a report in favor of taking out that part of the paragraph and transferring it to another section, which is not prohibitory, but advisory, so that, if the report is adopted by the General Conference, the Discipline will hereafter affectionately advise its members "to abstain from, and bear their unswerving testimony against, all amusements and diversions which endanger Christian life and

depress the spiritual power of the Church." It is declared that this must not be understood as waiving the Church's right to call to account those who continue to indulge diversions which cannot be taken in the name of the Lord. This does not "let down the bars" exactly, but sufficiently relieves the situation, perhaps.

The Conference is clearly in an economical mood. It found that it could not now consolidate its benevolent societies, and so reduce the cost of administration, on account of legal difficulties; but believing the way open to a reduction of the force of secretaries it proceeded to adopt a report recommending that there be but one executive head of each society with such evident determination not to be balked that Dr. Buckley scarcely succeeded in getting in his amendment allowing an assistant corresponding secretary to each of the three societies having now two or more co-ordinate corresponding secretaries. The Missionary Society has heretofore had three. As it includes both the home and foreign fields, and has very expensive interests, this extreme measure seems scarcely less than absurd, and may work disastrously. The two men will be expected to do all the office work and assist the conferences and canvass the Church generally for collections. The committee appointed to carry out the purpose of the action have a report ready to present on Monday. It is just possible that on a sober second thought the Conference may refuse to go on with its doubtful reform, but the chance is a slender one.

Bishop McCabe, the most successful secretary the Church ever had in money-raising, was presiding when the action was taken. He asked the privilege of saying a few words on the question, but immediately there was a storm of "noes," led by Dr. Buckley, and he was not allowed to say a word. This shows how jealous the General Conference is of its prerogatives. It allows the bishops to make suggestions in their episcopal address, but would quickly resent any attempt of the board or any one of them to influence its action on any question, unless it had first asked their opinion. They preside, and decide questions of parliamentary law, subject to an appeal to the Conference, but there their func-

tion ends, except that they appoint all special committees, unless the Conference orders otherwise. The bishops have to listen to many very free criticisms on episcopal conduct, some of which may be just and some of which are quite sure to be unjust; but they must hold their peace. Of course they are never attacked by name. One of them was summoned before the Committee on Episcopacy last week to explain why he had refused to receive a petition from the ministers of a district in a certain conference. The committee may, if it sees fit, report a censure to the General Conference. Several speakers have more than intimated that certain of the bishops do not attend strictly enough to their duties, and spend too much time giving lectures and leading movements outside the Church, and severe reflections were made on those who accept large fees for dedicating churches.

CHICAGO, May 19.



The Presbyterian Assemblies

The General Assemblies of the Presbyterian Churches, North, South and Cumberland, are in session in St. Louis, Mo., Atlanta, Ga., and Chattanooga, Tenn. The great interest attaches to the Assembly in St. Louis, altho the resignation of Professor McGiffert removes from its discussions one question about which there would almost certainly have been a prolonged contest. As it is the question will come up in connection with the report of the New York Presbytery and will take the form of a decision as to whether the Presbytery was justified in accepting Dr. McGiffert's resignation in the face of charges of heresy. Another topic of discussion, different in form rather than in matter, will be that as to the revision of the standards or the adoption of a new creed. A large number of presbyteries have overtured the Assembly for one or the other action, and just what will be done is not yet apparent. The selection of Dr. Charles A. Dickey, of Philadelphia, as moderator, indicates that so far as the presiding officer is concerned reasonable counsels will hold. Dr. Dickey is a man of peace, and while conservative in his own opinions has always been liberal toward those who differed from him. There is an

overture from the Presbytery of New Brunswick in regard to the procedure in heresy trials, calling for some change in the Book of Discipline on the ground that such trials while sometimes necessary are apt to be lengthy, arouse great excitement, and "call special attention to the persons concerned rather than to the truth to be maintained." In view of this the overture charges that a plan should be formed for simplifying and shortening such trials, protecting each individual in his just and natural rights, and making prominent the testimony of the Church to the truth.



Primitive Egypt

The *Beilage* of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung*, No. 252, reports the recent sessions of the Bavarian Royal Society, devoting special attention to a noteworthy address of Professor Hommel, who could furnish further evidence for the singular theory which he, as early as 1892, chiefly on mythological and linguistic grounds, had maintained—namely, that the Egyptian culture and civilization originally came from Babylonia. Among the new evidences, the first of an archeological kind as yet discovered, is a flat stone found in Egypt and covered with figures, among them a peculiarly shaped lion with a long serpent neck. The French archeologist, Leon Heuzey, who has made a special study of this find, which is now deposited in the Louvre, emphasizes the fact that just this motif has also been found on an old seal cylinder brought from Babylonia to Paris. Hommel's chief argument is the practical identity of the genealogy of the gods common to both Babylonia and Egypt, the regular sequence in both being the heaven-ocean, the air-god, the earth-god, the sun, which agreement carries with it an identity in the system of cosmology. The identity of the names and ideograms in question is all the more certain as the agreement could not possibly be accidental. Hommel claims that the archeological finds of the last five years have fully confirmed his theory. In addition to the matter furnished by Heuzey he could cite a number of remarkable coincidences between Egyptian and Babylonian culture, the only question being whether this civili-

zation had traveled via Syria and Palestine to the Nile Valley, or by East Arabia and Yemen and then down the Nile. In favor of the latter route the evidences of the discoveries of the botanist and traveler, J. Schweinfurth, and of the Egyptologist, A. Wiedemann, could be cited, both of whom are warm advocates of Hommel's theory. The recent published reports of Ed. Glaser, the Arabian traveler, on the great frankincense country, Pyene or Punt, also add confirmation to this view. The *Beilage* reports that Hommel's address was very enthusiastically received.



Movements in Persia

The Russian movement in Persia is quiescent, with more or less signs of revolt among those who have joined its ranks from the Nestorian Church. The whole conduct of it is so idle, so unspiritual, and its leaders are even so degraded in character that it has lost apparently its power upon the community. What the Russians are losing in a degree the Roman Catholics are gaining. In the mountains they are making special efforts, and are claiming great numbers of converts. In two of the provinces so far as can be learned their claims have some color of right, but the basis after all is about as flimsy as that of the Russian—intrigue and money. A quarrel arises in the patriarchal family, and by shrewd management one side is drawn in and claimed as loyal to the Roman Catholic Church. At the same time there are held out great hopes of pecuniary assistance, which, however, do not always by any means materialize. The one thing that stands out most prominently is that the old Nestorian Church has lost its hold on the mountains as well as the plains, and as a living force has ceased to be. Under these circumstances the missionaries feel somewhat discouraged at being able to do so little themselves for the situation, especially in the mountains. So far as the general political influence is concerned Russia's movements are not as important in reality as they seem. The various railway concessions are looked upon as a stoppage to or postponement of railroad building for an indefinite period rather than as constituting a real prospect of railway extension.

FINANCIAL.

Redemption of Bonds.

THE amount now outstanding of the extended two per cent. bonds of the funded loan of 1891, called last week for redemption by the Secretary of the Treasury, is \$25,364,500. These bonds are a part of the issues of 1870 and 1871, which originally bore interest at $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. They were extended at the rate of 2 per cent. in 1891, and made redeemable at the option of the Government. There was a small sale of such bonds a few months ago at $100\frac{1}{4}$, and the price has recently fallen a little below par. At the end of January nearly all of them (or \$22,917,350) were held by the banks and had been deposited to secure circulation or as security for deposits of public money. At the time of the call, however, the amount thus held had been reduced to a little more than \$19,600,000. Under the terms of the call, interest will cease on August 18th. Probably only a few of these bonds will be redeemed before August; and at that time there may be a need of money which does not exist now. The release of the sum represented by the par value of the bonds in question promises to be timely if it shall take place when currency is required for moving the crops.

The Secretary redeems these bonds—there are no others which fall due before 1904—because of the growing accumulation of surplus revenue in the Treasury. For the ten and one-half months of the fiscal year the surplus has amounted to more than \$58,000,000. The monthly average for that period will probably be exceeded during the coming six months. It ought to be reduced by the repeal of unnecessary and irritating war taxes; but there is no ground for hope that any of them will be repealed at the present session of Congress.



Financial Items.

MORE than \$4,000,000 worth of American locomotives were exported in the nine months ending with March last.

....The Audit Company of New

York have established a branch office in the New York Life Building, Chicago. The Western Board of Control of the company are the following well-known Chicago bankers: John J. Mitchell, John C. Black, James B. Forgan, James H. Eckels and Edwin A. Potter.

....At a meeting held last week the stockholders of the Morton Trust Company elected a full board of directors, in accordance with the terms of the merger agreement for the consolidation of the Morton and the State Trust Companies. On the 16th inst. this Board elected Levi P. Morton president, Thomas F. Ryan, vice-president, and James K. Corbiere second vice-president. The election took place on the seventy-sixth birthday of Mr. Morton, and a resolution extending to him the congratulations of his associates was passed.

....New York has lost a prominent merchant and a good citizen by the death of James M. Constable, the senior member of the well-known dry goods firm of Arnold, Constable & Co. Mr. Constable was born in England eighty-eight years ago. He came to this country on a pleasure trip in 1836, and decided to remain here. He became connected with the dry goods business of Aaron Arnold, and some time later was made a member of the firm. After his marriage to Mr. Arnold's daughter the firm name was changed to Arnold, Constable & Co. Mr. Constable was the oldest living Director of the Bank of New York, and had been a member of the Board for 34 years. He was Vice-President of the Museum of Natural History, and a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the American Geographical Society, and other associations. In church work he was active, and he was identified with many charities. A man of fine physique, it had been his custom, up to the beginning of his last brief illness, to be in his office almost every day before nine o'clock in the morning.

....Dividends announced:

Mexican Northern Railway, quarterly, 1 per cent., payable June 2.

Mexican Northern Railway, extra, $\frac{1}{4}$ of 1 per cent., payable June 2.

INSURANCE.

An Ingenious Scheme.

THE American Guaranty Company, of Chicago, capital \$200,000 and surplus \$125,155, organized 1892, offers its services to persons having life insurance premiums or assessments to meet, especially the latter. It proposes to remove all trouble and risk of forfeiture by regularly making the required payments without waiting to receive notice. Instead of charging a simple commission for this agency service, the company requires a considerably larger payment, and in return it promises to repay to the party, at the end of a term of years, a larger sum in cash than it has received from him; it guarantees to "save the cost of insurance." Specific periods are mentioned. Thus you have assessment obligations of, say, \$25 annually, equal to \$250 in ten years. Pay the American Guaranty Company \$95 annually instead, for which it will assume the \$25, and at the end of ten years will return you \$1,000 cash; then, instead of having paid out \$250 you will have received \$50 net income and your insurance will have been paid for; in the words of the proposition, "instead of this \$25 obligation being an item of expense and loss, it has actually been a source of profit, because you have not only saved that \$250, but have accumulated \$50 in addition, besides having been relieved of the annoyance of the details of looking after it."

The insurance is to take care of itself; the company undertakes nothing as to that beyond acting as medium to make the payments. Three illustrations are given, thus: Instead of paying direct to the assessment society, \$25 annually for ten years, or \$40 annually for 15 years, or \$50 annually for 20 years, pay the American Guaranty Company \$95 or \$130 or \$200, and at the end of the respective terms receive \$1,000 or \$2,000 or \$5,000 cash, irrespective of the insurance, as just stated. Now the agency service of saving trouble and risk of forfeiture may have some value, but evidently the moving motive is what you are to "make." The insurance can

therefore be left out of the case, and when the portions to be simply received and handed over are deducted the proposition becomes an "investment" or a speculative one, in these terms: In consideration of \$70 annually to return \$1,000 in 10 years, or for \$90 annually to return \$2,000 in 15 years, or for \$150 annually to return \$5,000 in 20 years, being a profit of \$300, of \$650, or of \$2,000.

The offer is, therefore, to contract to borrow at 6½ per cent. on the 10-year term, a little under 5 per cent. on the 15-year, and at a little over 4½ on the 20-year, compound interest in each case. This is what it amounts to, the matter of agency service or looking after insurance premiums being obviously only a way of approach and a means of confusing the mind by mixing up things.

Now if—and please consider the big little word to be in large black type—the company can safely earn more than those rates, there is a smooth financial road open to the delightful end of eating one's cake and keeping it, in other words, of getting life insurance for nothing and making good interest on an investment besides. There is evident reason why the assessment and fraternal societies should enthusiastically welcome a scheme which promises to delay the day of their own demise by lapses, but the old line companies are also carefully mentioned, and this suggests a golden vista. The companies might not approve, but they could not refuse premiums tendered by any agency. And if the body of men now carrying policies on terms of 10 to 20 years should rush for this opportunity, how the American Guaranty Company would revel, at least for a time!

It is a question of faith, observe, and of trust. The company's published indorsement by banks and its arrangement with a trust company we pass by; its responsibility concerns us at present less than its plan. It will doubtless be glad to send documents on request, and there is no charge for this advertisement. Nor do we express any opinion, save this: That, if the scheme is to be trusted as offered, there will be no more excuse for grumbling about the cost of life insurance.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1900

No. 2687

Survey of the World.

Topics in Congress

During the recess, which will probably begin on or about June 11th, the Republican members of the Ways and Means Committee will frame a bill for a reduction of the war taxes, the House having authorized the committee to sit for that purpose after adjournment. The Army Reorganization bill cannot become a law at this session, but there will be an attempt to pass that part of it which makes General Miles a Lieutenant-General and Adjutant-General Corbin a Major-General. The House Committee on Military Affairs has reported favorably the bill for the abolition of the army "canteen." It forbids the sale of beer or any intoxicating liquor, not only at any post exchange or "canteen," but also in any of the Government's public buildings. The enactment of it would prohibit the sale of beer in the Capitol restaurants. Senator Spooner spoke at length in support of his pending resolution, which intrusts the government of the Philippines to the President until Congress shall otherwise determine. In the course of his remarks he defined the Republican policy, saying that when the Filipinos should have become able to maintain an autonomous government, the American people would give it to them. Mr. Morgan, on the Democratic side, supported in general the Republican position concerning the islands, and commended the President, but opposed the resolution on the ground that it placed too much power in the President's hands. During Mr. Spooner's speech there was a sharp passage between him and Mr. Hale, the latter pointing to the Cuban postal frauds as a natural result of an attempt to govern

dependencies, and saying we should have withdrawn from the island. He had a very grave suspicion, he said, that the pledge to give Cuba independence would not be kept. In reply Mr. Spooner earnestly defended the honor of the nation.



Mr. Morgan and the Canal!

The Senate has declined to consider at this session of Congress the Nicaragua Canal bill that was passed in the House by a vote of six to one. When Mr. Morgan asked last week that it be taken up, there was objection, on the ground that it would displace the pending resolution concerning the government of the Philippines; and a call for the yeas and nays disclosed the defeat of his motion by a vote of 21 to 28. Three Democrats—Caffery, Lindsay and Vest—were counted with the Republicans in the negative, and eight Republicans voted on the other side with the Democrats and Populists. It is reasonable to suppose that a majority of the Senators were unwilling, while the new canal treaty with Great Britain was still pending, to pass a bill which violates both that treaty and the old one which it is designed to supersede, or to select a route before the submission of a report by the Canal Commission; but Senator Morgan, disappointed and angry, has suggested another explanation of the Senate's course. Addressing the Senate four days later, he asserted that the passage of the bill had been prevented by the influence of the combined transcontinental railroad companies, the Panama Canal Company, and other canal companies holding concessions from Nicaragua. Even the Colombian revolution now in

progress, he declared, had been fomented by these canal corporations, which had conspired to control the canal routes and had violated the criminal laws. He denounced, with much bitterness, the Panama Company. The Government, he said, had been "badgered and cuffed about" by it, and did not dare to assert its rights because a Presidential election was near at hand. His words warranted the inference that in his opinion money had been used to prevent a consideration of the bill in the Senate. "The President," he said, "is in the hands of his friends, and his friends are the enemies of the canal." The bill would not be passed, he continued, so long as two Senators (whom he did not name) should be controlled by a determination to retain the great canal and railroad combination as a source of Republican revenue for the campaign.



The Gold at Cape Nome

The great movement of miners from our Pacific Coast cities to Cape Nome is now at its height. It began in the last days of April, and at that time there were a great many strangers in Seattle waiting for passage northward. All the room in the steamships which were to sail in May had already been engaged. Two weeks later 5,000 men had sailed and passage for 7,000 more had been taken. There were then twenty-one steamers and thirty-two sailing craft with near dates assigned for departure. Many have taken ship at San Francisco and other ports; for example, on the 26th inst., 1,000 sailed from San Francisco in two steamships. Great quantities of freight have been forwarded to the beach of golden sands, and much valuable mining machinery is included; for capital is easily drawn to Cape Nome, because the marvelous diggings are so accessible by water and are wholly in the territory of the United States. About 2,500 miners remained on the beach through last winter, and there will be ten times as many on that coast three months hence. The deposits of gold are found along the creeks and gulches and over a large area of land near the coast, as well as on the beach, which has been tested for a stretch of sixty miles with good results. A conflict is predicted between the beach miners and the dredging

boats, because the suction pumps of the latter draw away the sand which lies near low water mark. Three of the six original miners on the beach were Swedish Lutheran missionaries, who had been laboring in Alaska for some years. One of these, the Rev. Matthew M. Anderson, is now said to be the richest miner in the coast district. He owns two claims on Anvil Creek so rich that \$16,000 was taken from them by primitive methods in twenty-two days. Seven acres of lots in the heart of Nome City also belong to him. He was sent to the Alaska mission field from Minnesota, and his salary was \$275 a year. It has been found that the sands on the opposite Siberian coast are also rich in gold; and a syndicate has obtained from Russia a concession which grants exclusive mining privileges on several hundred miles of Siberian beach south of Bering Strait.



Strikes and Injunctions

There was almost continuous riot in the streets of St. Louis last week; the car tracks were obstructed, cars were wrecked by dynamite, and several men were killed. Women who had ventured to ride in the cars were driven from them and assaulted by other women who were in sympathy with the strikers. A special policeman, named McCrea, was fatally shot while guarding a motorman on his car. A shot from the revolver of a non-union conductor, who was defending himself against a mob, killed Martin Zika, a peaceful citizen standing by the door of his house. Harry Potts, a striking motorman, was killed by a policeman who was repelling an attack upon the car which he was guarding. Governor Stephens (Democrat) asserts that the riots are caused by "a coterie of Democratic politicians" to gain some advantage in the local elections. Ex-Governor Stone (Democrat) has been retained by the strikers to represent them in the injunction proceedings. Thus far there have been more than 200 arrests, but nearly all of the accused men have been discharged by the police magistrates. The similar strike of the railway employees in Berlin (Germany) last week was also the cause of great disorder, the cars and the police having been attacked by mobs. The men demanded a reduc-

tion of hours, an increase of the minimum monthly pay to 90 marks (about \$21.40), and an annual addition of 5 marks for eight years to come. A settlement was reached, the company conceding a reduction of hours, with a yearly increase of pay, and the establishment of a pension fund; but the courts are punishing those who broke the laws. In this country, on the other hand, the strikers arrested at the Croton Dam were acquitted last week, and at once they celebrated their good fortune by a public parade. A committee of the New York Social Reform Club recommends that an attempt be made to obtain State and National legislation providing for jury trials in cases where persons are charged with violating an injunction by acts for which they might be indicted, and making injunctions void which forbid the lawful use of the highway or lawful combination to advance joint interests. The Industrial Commission in a long report on labor legislation suggests certain limitations of the use of injunctions. It also recommends uniform legislation in all the States concerning the employment of minors, the length of the work day, the protection of employees, and kindred questions. The right of a non-union workman to be employed and protected should be preserved, the Commission says, but every facility should be given to labor to organize if it desires to do so.



Cuban Postal Service

As a result of the investigation in Havana, Mr. Rathbone, Director-General of Posts, has been suspended and is under surveillance. The inspectors have found "an almost incredible lack of order and system" in the postal service. Rathbone is said to have spent large sums in entertainments and to have approved very extravagant charges of Neely for traveling expenses. A rumor having been published that corruption and fraud had been discovered in the Cuban customs service, General Wood declares that it has no foundation in fact, and that he has full confidence in Collector Bliss. There is to be an investigation concerning the construction of the belt railroad, six miles long, in the suburbs of Havana, at a cost of \$342,000, which appears to have been

excessive. Neely was arrested again last week, in New York, on the charge that he embezzled \$45,375 of postal funds during the first four months of the present year. Being unable to furnish the bail required, \$50,000, he was placed in jail. His counsel has been arguing, before committees in Washington, against the proposed extradition bill, and before Governor Roosevelt against the surrender of his client for trial in Cuba. He asserts that there is no law for the punishment of Cuban civil officers so accused, if they are arrested in the United States. The bill applying the extradition laws to Cuba has been passed in the House. The Senate has voted for an investigation of the North American Trust Company (the Government's fiscal agent on the island), and has passed a resolution for an investigation of all the Cuban receipts and expenditures. Mr. Platt, chairman of the committee by which the inquiry will be made, addressed the Senate at length in defense of the administration, saying that the facts had been brought to light by the Government itself, which, through the agency of Postmaster-General Smith, Secretary Root and General Wood, had promptly undertaken a searching investigation and was pursuing the guilty. He read the instructions given by the Postmaster-General, which were that the inquiry must be comprehensive, minute and unsparing. This action and the prosecution of the guilty, they continued, had been ordered by the President, who was "deeply shocked by this shameful betrayal of trust." Mr. Platt deprecated any attempt to make a partisan use of the scandal. As there had been such an attempt, he thought the Senate should investigate, altho the people, in his opinion, would be willing to leave the whole matter to the President. Mr. Bacon severely criticised the official report of expenditures in Cuba, especially the large salary list, and remarked that the tariff on railway material had been made very low by Mr. Robert P. Porter, who afterward became connected with the Cuban railway syndicate. It is shown that less than 17 per cent. of the employees in the Cuban postal, customs and engineering departments are Americans; in the customs service 98 per cent. are Cubans, and more than 200 men of this nationality have been dismissed for frauds of one kind or another.

**In the
Philippines**

The reports from the Philippines consist of a combination of stories of insurrection, surrender, flight, conscription and general disturbance. Two companies, with 7 officers and 163 men, at Tarlac, sent in the first voluntary surrender of a complete organization that has taken place, and this is regarded as significant and important. The Moros of Mindanao have been trying their old time brigandage, but seem to be yielding to superior force. Manila is crowded with natives fleeing from the efforts of the insurgents to increase their forces by conscription, and on every hand come reports of robbery and outrage at the hands of roving insurgents and bandits. Aguinaldo, so far as can be learned, is still on the run, tho whither it is not so easy to say. At one time the American troops were within easy reach of him, but they had become exhausted with the continued chase, and were obliged to rest, giving him time for another escape. At the same time Filipino bulletins continue to be sent out charging the American troops with firing on inoffensive citizens, pillaging private houses, and even losing as many as 500 in a battle, which occurred about a month ago, when the total American loss was about 20 in killed and wounded. In view of the charges made against some American officers, especially General Funston, of summary execution of natives, investigation has been made, and it appears that the natives so executed were caught in the very act of murdering bound Macabebe scouts, and similar results followed the investigation of all these varied charges.

**French
Politics**

Notwithstanding the general feeling against political agitation during the Exposition, some of the French leaders have been persistent in their efforts to overthrow the Cabinet. Following upon the Nationalist victories in Paris there appeared to be a general belief that a change would come, and M. Meline busied himself about arranging for a successor to Premier Waldeck-Rousseau, even nominating M. Constans, the present French ambassador to Constantinople, for the place. This movement had additional support in a revival of gossip, for it seems to have

been really little more, in regard to the Dreyfus case. Some one of the secret police agents brought testimony of a proposition from an agent of the Minister of the Interior to a man to accept a sum of money for his testimony in the Dreyfus matter. The thing was investigated, with the result that the whole Bureau of Information was suppressed. General de Gallifet made most vigorous defense of his own action, declaring that the Dreyfus matter was closed, and that there was no reason why it should be brought out again. Still it served to excite popular feeling, and when the Chamber of Deputies met on the 22d, ex-Premier Ribot attacked the policy of the Cabinet sharply. To the surprise of every one, Paul Cassagnac, on behalf of the Nationalists, refused to interpellate the Government, claiming that its continuance, presumably its mistakes, was too useful, and that it was better to let it go on blundering until the Nationalists could find a leader to attack it. In this connection he intimated that such a leader was soon to be found, tho he has not as yet made his appearance. The result was that the Government was supported, and has a new lease of life. In an address on the general policy of the Government the Premier acknowledged that the Paris elections had been a rebuff for the Republican idea, which, however, had been strongly supported by the electors of the provinces. The Nationalists, he claimed, would not prove to be a permanent party. He announced that he would ask the Chamber to vote a law dealing with religious associations, that vested properties might not be allowed to swell and furnish the adversaries of the republic with their war funds. He also presented as part of his program laws for education, direct taxation and workingmen's pensions.

**The Italian
Parliament**

A new illustration of the decadence of parliamentary rule in Europe is furnished in Italy. After six weeks' recess the Italian deputies met on May 15th. The first question before them was the minutes of the preceding session, at which a series of amendments had been passed calculated to empower the President to overcome any obstructive tactics. The

Socialists had signalized their disapproval by abandoning the hall, leaving, however, a sufficient number to carry the amendments. On reassembling the Socialist leader announced his absolute refusal to recognize the amendments, and his determination to oppose their application by every legal means or, if necessary, by violence. The more moderate opponents proposed a committee to consider the question, but the Socialists refused even any discussion on the new rules. The Premier, General Pelloux, announced the determination of the Government to uphold the new rules, and the President attempted to put to the House the minutes. Thereupon commenced a scene rivaling the worst that has ever been seen in Paris or Vienna. The Socialist members commenced an uproar, beating desks, shouting and singing in chorus a revolutionary workmen's hymn. After suspension for an hour another attempt was made to carry on the session, which was finally adjourned amid a din which made it almost impossible for the President to be heard. The next day, recognizing the absolute impossibility of any conduct of business on such a basis, King Humbert signed a decree adjourning Parliament, and two days later called for a general election of the Chamber of Deputies to take place on June 3d, the new Parliament to assemble on June 16th. Whether the remedy will not be even worse than the disease is questioned by many, as the increasing power of the Socialists is expected to result in enlarged Socialist representation in the House. Should this be the case, it is impossible to forecast the result, so bitter is the feeling throughout the country against the Government as incompetent to meet the crisis in the country, social and financial.

The German Meat Bill

Under the plea of regard for the public health, the German Reichstag has passed a high protection measure, excluding American canned meats, and made the introduction of fresh meat as difficult as possible. After months of discussion and bitter parliamentary contests between the Agrarians, or landed nobility, on one side, and the representatives of the laboring classes on the other,

with the Government seeking a compromise between the two, the German Meat bill was passed by a vote of 163 to 123. It allows fresh meat to come in whole, or, in certain cases, in half carcasses, and prepared meat only when it is proved innocuous, which is held to be impossible in the case of consignments of salt meat under four kilograms in weight. This is to continue until December 31st, 1903, when the whole matter will be either regulated by fresh legislation, or continued on the present basis. The absurdity of the public health plea is evident from the statement that the Imperial Court has been in the habit of consuming over 1,500 three or four pound cans of American ox tongues annually. The real significance lies in the determination of the Agrarian party, including the larger part of the landed nobility, and thus essentially conservative, to compel the Government to yield to its claims in order to carry the schemes for military and especially naval development. American meats, especially canned corn beef, are very popular, and German meats have suffered. The estates are to a considerable degree devoted to stock raising, and the nobility find their revenues in danger for the benefit of American packers. It is for them in a degree at least a measure of self defense; they have measured their American rivals, have come to the conclusion that they do not need to fear them, and have dragooned the Parliament and Government into doing as they wish. It remains to be seen what action America will take. Her silence by no means necessarily implies acquiescence.

The British in the Transvaal

General Roberts's main army has crossed the Vaal at three different points, and is within 50 miles of Johannesburg, and only 77 miles from Pretoria. The passage of the Vaal was accomplished with very little of opposition, the casualties being almost nothing. So close were General French's troops to the Boers as they withdrew across the railroad bridge at Vereeniging that their efforts to destroy the bridge were only partially successful. They succeeded in blowing up the northern span, but the rest remained intact. The Boers also failed

in their efforts to destroy the coal mines on both sides of the Vaal, a matter of very considerable importance to the British, as from these mines comes largely the supply for the whole of Cape Colony. The crossing of the Vaal does not mean that the entire section of the Orange Free State is now in the hands of the British, for a few of the provinces, especially in the region of Heilbron, Vrede and Harrismith, are still occupied by the Boer troops. Heilbron was taken by the British troops but afterward left, as its occupation was not deemed essential to the advance. So nearly surrounded, however, are these sections that on every hand the farmers are seen trekking northward as fast as possible. Reports have been spread on every hand that the British will destroy all farms and treat brutally everybody that they find, and it is only by experience that the contrary is being learned. Westward the country is entirely clear, and Colonel, now Major-General, Baden-Powell, is perfectly free to make his connections with General Roberts as rapidly as possible. It appears that the Canadian contingent from the north had advanced so close to Mafeking that it was of material assistance to the special relief expedition from the south. From General Buller there is no special news, except that slowly but surely he is pressing the Boers before him. As to what will be done in the Transvaal opinions vary greatly. There are reports that heavy fortifications are being thrown up in the vicinity of Potchefstroom, where the country is such as to make defense very easy; but with the enormous forces of the British army, able to outflank the Boers at every point, it is thought that there will scarcely be any persistent effort to defend even Johannesburg. The fear on every hand is that the Boers in their bitterness will destroy all the mines and thus inflict a terrible loss upon the capitalists, to whom they attribute their woes. The Volksraad met in Pretoria but under circumstances of peculiar gloom. A large number of the seats were empty, their occupants having fallen in the war, and the steady, almost uninterrupted advance of the British troops made it evident to any one that resistance was absolutely useless. There have been reports of propositions for peace, but the British recognize only

unconditional surrender, and that is too bitter for the Boer leaders, even tho they recognize the uselessness of resistance. The talk about retiring to Lydenburg has changed on account of the difficulty of provisioning that section, and just what will be done is by no means evident.



The Discoveries in Crete

We have mentioned briefly the discoveries of Mycenæan antiquities lately made in Crete by Mr. Arthur J. Evans, who had several years ago announced the discovery of a form of writing previously unknown, which appeared to be found on small seal stones from Crete. We now have a very interesting account in *The Athenæum* of May 19th of Mr. Evans's work. After great difficulty he procured permission to excavate in the ruins of the ancient city of Cynosus, the capital where reigned the fabulous but very likely historical Minos and Dædalus, where was the traditional center of the early Cretan civilization. The results have more than confirmed his most sanguine hopes. He found there a palace of Mycenæan kings of perhaps 1300 or 1400 B. C. Nothing of that age previously found in Mycenæ excels the fresco painting and stone carving. The royal bathroom, with its central throne, is preserved like a piece of Pompeii, and shows a luxury unknown to Mycenæ itself. But the most important discovery is that of a number of clay tablets with the ancient Mycenæan writing. The inscriptions are in a character which is neither Babylonian nor Egyptian nor Hittite nor Cypriote nor Phenician, and they prove that a literary culture of indigenous production existed in Crete at that early period. The characters read from left to right and not *boustrophedon* like the Hittite, and they are less pictorial and more hieratic than the latter. It is too soon to express any detailed views as to the affinities of this Mycenæan script, but it suggests comparisons with forms of the Cypriote syllabary, as well as with the Lycian and Carian characters. Mr. Evans suspects that many of them refer to palace accounts. The fact that they are clay tablets itself proves a relation to Babylonian culture. This will open a new field of study and throw new light on the history of writing.

The Election of Senators by the People.

By the Hon. William A. Harris,

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM KANSAS.

NO one can doubt the overwhelming character of the demand for popular elections for senators. It is a demand which has been gradually growing and with cumulative force for more than fifty years. It cannot be considered a spasmodic or temporary whim, but an earnest and profound conviction based upon changes in both the manner and the results of our elections. Thirty-four States have acted officially through their legislators in advocating this measure, more than enough to ratify the amendment if passed.

It is, of course, easy to understand why the framers of the Constitution should have adopted the method of election found in the Constitution. The principal contest was as to equality of representation of all the States. That being obtained after a considerable struggle, they were comparatively indifferent as to the means or manner of election and very naturally fell into the plan which had largely been in vogue, both in the confederacy and under the old colonial governments, which was to empower the legislators to select candidates and officers of every sort. In all these matters we have gradually enlarged the rights of the people and the extent of their participation in public affairs, restricting and reducing the powers of representative bodies like State legislatures.

There has also come upon the scene a new power. Legislative carelessness combined with judicial casuistry has produced a new class of citizens endowed with no feelings or desires but of the most selfish character, with all the rights of citizens and a thousand times the power of any private citizen. The manifest influence of great corporations with the action of legislatures in the election of senators has been widespread and deplorable in every direction. It has naturally caused a desire on the part of the people to minimize this influence as much as possible. It is also apparent that the

action of the State legislatures in their legitimate sphere and function as makers of laws for the States has often been materially and disastrously interfered with by the contention and delay growing out of the election of senators. This can easily be avoided by relieving them of that duty.

The question finally reduces itself to the proposition found in the homely wisdom of Poor Richard's Almanac, "If you want a thing properly done, do it yourself; if not, trust it to some one else." The principle of indirect legislation is a false and pernicious one. It has been condemned by all the ablest writers on representative government. The actual sovereignty is in the people themselves. The intelligence and information of the great mass of the people have advanced until they are fully equal to any demand which may be made upon them. The legislatures, as a rule, however it may have been at the time the Constitution was made, are not now superior in intelligence or means of information to the great mass of the people. It is absolutely necessary that a greater degree of responsibility should attach itself to the office of senator. At present the constituency of a senator changes at least every two years. He is responsible neither to the people nor to the legislature which has gone out of existence. He should be brought more closely in touch with the great masses of the people, who should have greater liberty of choice in his selection.

The only serious argument which can be brought against the measure is that possibly difficult contested election cases may arise when the popular vote of a whole State has to be considered. There is no perfect system available in these matters, but undoubtedly great evils will be minimized and the objection alluded to is not more difficult of solution than many of the cases that now frequently confront us. The greater the area over which the action of the people is carried

the less frequent are contests. It is noticeable that while elections in congressional districts are frequently contested, few contests in the cases of a congressman-at-large have ever occurred.

Such, very briefly stated, are some of the reasons which impel me to give every possible support to the change referred to.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Election of Senators by Popular Vote

By the Hon. William E. Chandler,

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE

THERE are several weighty, and, as it seems to me, decisive objections to submitting to the States an amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people.

I am opposed to taking this step because I believe it will weaken rather than strengthen the structure of our Government, and because it will inevitably lead to the demand for other amendments which it does not seem desirable to adopt.

The change is really the first amendment to the Constitution which, if adopted, would require a change in our form of government. The first ten amendments, which were adopted all at once and immediately after 1788, are a bill of rights and merely negative. The Twelfth Amendment provided that in the Electoral College the electors shall designate the person for whom they vote for President and the person for whom the vote for Vice-President. The Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments abolished slavery, declared the equality of citizens and established manhood suffrage without regard to color. None of these amendments, covering a period of more than a hundred and twelve years, involved any change in the form of our Government. We should not make such a change for any slight or inadequate cause. Macaulay has said, "Never remove an anomaly because it is an anomaly; never innovate except when some grievance is felt." But there is no anomaly in that provision of the Constitution which provides that the political entities known as States shall choose Senators through legislatures elected by the people, and there is no grievance which requires the remedy proposed. Has it ever been shown that

our country suffers in the slightest degree by the method of choosing Senators through the State legislatures, as compared with their choice by a political convention?

If it can be shown, as it undoubtedly can, that there is corruption in State legislatures, it is an evil which cannot be cured by transferring their functions as to the election of Senators to a nominating convention. You cannot abolish corruption in that way, you simply give it another and a larger field. The legislatures are composed of the chosen men of the State. They are elected to preserve its liberties, to levy its taxes, and the whole control of the Government is placed in their hands. They are much less likely to be corrupted than the delegates to a convention who may meet in the morning and go home in the afternoon. It will be comparatively easy to corrupt them by preparations beforehand, and almost impossible to detect it when it occurs. This is an important objection to the proposed change.

Another objection is the absolute impossibility of investigating a contested election, if committed to the whole people of a State. Suppose that a Senator is elected by 1,000 or by 100 majority in the State of New York with 800,000 votes, and there is reason to believe that very rich men or a rich corporation bought his election, it would be practically impossible to apply any remedy whatever. At present the Senate goes no further than to see whether the lawful Legislature without corruption or intimidation chose a Senator, and the difficulties in the way of making such an inquiry are sufficiently great. But compel the Senate to go behind the returns in contested elections by popular vote and the task will be insuperable.

If Senators are to be elected by direct vote of the people, it will create a natural and just demand for the election of President and Vice-President by the people. This will inevitably lead to a demand for a Federal election law. It will be unreasonable for the States to expect to continue to prescribe the qualifications of voters, enlarging the suffrage in one State and restricting it in another. Congress must then prescribe the qualifications for voters in the several States and enact a law providing for registering such voters, calling and holding the elections and certifying the results by national election officials in all the States of the Union. The demand for such supreme and uniform Federal election laws will be just, and compliance with it will be inevitable. I am opposed to taking the first step unless we are prepared to take all the steps.

It is asserted by some who advocate this amendment that its adoption is necessary to show that we trust the people. But it may be said that the framers of the Constitution did not distrust the deliberate and persistent judgment of the people; they only dreaded the injurious effects of a sudden temper of the people, and thought that the Constitution should contain safeguards which would give time for the sober second thought to operate. They provided, therefore, that the President and Vice-President should be elected for four years by electoral colleges in the States, chosen as the legislatures might think best. In the process of time each State came to choose its electors by the people, but the Constitution has not been changed, and, so far as the Constitution is concerned, there need be no popular election for President; the legislators might choose the electors. Then, after providing for the electoral college, the framers of the Constitution determined that Senators should be elected for six years by the legislatures, that the Federal judges should be appointed by the President and Senate, and hold their offices for life, and that only representatives in Congress should be chosen by the people every two years. If it shows an undue distrust of the people to adhere to the method thus provided for electing Senators, why should we not choose President, Vice-President, judges, and all Federal offi-

cial by the people, and choose them all for two years only? I do not think it indicates that we distrust the people when we stand upon the Constitution of the fathers, who wisely guarded against mutability in legislation and sudden changes in the Government. I am unable to see how we are to begin to tear down these barriers and then stop. The system of electing judges by the people has been adopted in many States, yet the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States and all other Federal judges are appointed and hold office for life. If an amendment were to be proposed for the election by the people of the Federal judges, would it not be as good an argument to say to the opposer of such an amendment, "You distrust the people," as it is to say that it implies a distrust of the people to oppose the radical change which is now suggested in the proposition to elect United States Senators by the people?

Senator Hoar has brought forward another and important objection to the proposed change. The Constitution now provides for amendments to that instrument, such as two-thirds of the Congress may propose, and three-fourths of the legislatures may adopt. Such amendments may be made without limit except in one particular. No State can by a Constitutional amendment be deprived of its equal representation in the Senate. Senator Hoar's point is that when the great States consented in the beginning to make this agreement, that the small States should have two Senators equally with every large State, they made it in view of the requirement that the two Senators from each small State should not be chosen by the people, but should be elected by the conservative method by the legislatures of those States. If the method of electing Senators is changed to an election by popular vote, will not the great States agitate for a change which will destroy this equality of representation? Tho technically the Constitution cannot be changed in this respect, there would be great equity in the demand of the large States that they should have a representation based on their population. Will a State with a million of voters be willing to be kept on an equality with a State having but ten thousand? Say to the large States, says

Senator Hoar, that they must change the method of electing Senators prescribed by the Constitution, and do you not leave open to them a door for saying that as this provision of the Constitution has been changed the obligation which was coupled with it as to equality of States is abrogated also? And if the

Senate is to become merely a second House of Representatives based on popular vote, must not the ratio of representation be based on the same fact? This is a strong objection to the innovation, and if the small States wish to preserve their equality of representation in the Senate they must resist it.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Armaments of the United Kingdom.

By the Rt. Hon. Sir Charles W. Dilke, Bart., M.P.

A SHORT ARTICLE for America on British needs in the matter of armaments must necessarily be general.

NAVY.

The first requirement of the British Empire is the maintenance of her fleet on such a scale as to provide security against any probable attack and to defeat the prospect of the creation of coalitions (such as might otherwise easily be brought together) by rendering the issue of a war at least doubtful. The security of British trade in war cannot be completely attained even by the preservation of the command of the sea. The command of the sea in a great war of the future would never be likely to be more complete than it was between Trafalgar and 1814, and yet even at that time British commerce was subject to considerable attack. While much may be done to prevent the insurance rates on British ships in a naval war becoming prohibitive by the patrol of the great sea routes by cruisers, it is obvious that no precautions will prevent the rate rising and an advantage being given to neutral shipping. As regards battle ships, however, the British fleet may be regarded as being on an equality with the fleets of the Powers which might conceivably combine against us, counting the United States as likely to be a friendly neutral, and Japan and Italy as likely to be neutral in the early stages of such a war.

To continue to hold her present relative position is the best that can well be hoped for in this naval respect as regards the prospects of my country; and

it costs us thirty million pounds sterling a year at home, and about a million (very roughly speaking) for India and Colonial funds, to attain this end.

ARMY.

When we come to Army matters the problem is much more complex. We have to provide an army for India, the garrisons of our coaling stations, and a striking army which might bring to an end a naval war by delivering a blow at the over-sea possessions of our enemy. It will be noticed that I do not include in the military requirements of the British Empire a defense army for home service. The true protection of the shores of England against invasion lies in the command of the sea. Shipping could not be brought together for an invasion, nor could the covering fleet to protect that shipping be concentrated in enemy's ports without our becoming aware of the preparation that was made and being in a position to defeat it by naval means. A proper organization of land or military forces for home defence is, however, valuable both for the purpose of discouraging small dashes at our capital, and also for the purpose of preventing such invasion panic in the public mind as might affect our naval policy and prevent the most effective use of the fleet—which might be of use of it in distant waters. When, then, I am asked as to the needs of Great Britain in the matter of armaments I put the fleet first, at a cost which is fairly ascertained, unless enormous efforts should rapidly be made by certain other European Powers. I put next the Indian, Colonial and expeditionary armies, and I put last home

defense, as a matter less deserving large expenditure than the other branches of military preparation.

INDIA.

It is cost which now comes into our consideration. The defense of India is supposed to require a white army of a third of the numbers of the total army which India might place in the field. The white proportion has recently been decreasing. It is nominally of 74,000 men. Even before the outbreak of the present war it had somewhat dwindled, and a heavy indent has been made upon it temporarily for the purposes of the war. After the war it will be restored to its normal level. The British army in India is paid for by India, and the military charge on India is 26,000,000 Rs.—that is, tens of rupees. What is the value of the rupee is a question which admits of various replies. It may be taken at its old nominal value of two shillings; it may be taken at its old real value, which was slightly less than two shillings, but always considerably above one and sixpence; or it may be taken at its recent actual values which have fallen to a very much lower figure, and the expenditure may be called anything between twenty-six millions sterling and seventeen millions sterling, according to which is the figure adopted. Altho, however, India pays for her military expenditure, including some 72,000 or 73,000 of white troops, yet the necessity of engaging men for a sufficient time to prevent their always being on the high seas, going backward and forward, forces us to either have a separate army for India, or else, and this is the system on which we act, a long term of service for a large portion of our troops.

COLONIES AND EXPEDITIONS.

The problem of Colonial defense is in some degree the same, for many of the coaling stations offer similar difficulties to those which India presents. In the great white colonies, Australasia and Canada (except for the coaling station of Halifax) British troops are not maintained. If all that we needed were an expeditionary army for war, or that and an army for home defense, the end would be best and most cheaply attained by a very short enlistment for color serv-

ice combined with long service in a reserve to be called out in the event of war. Unless, however, we have a separate army for Indian and coaling station purposes the adoption of this cheap and simple system is impossible. The plan which is followed is one of compromise. The bulk of our army is enlisted for seven years with the colors, which is extended to eight years when the man completing his service is in India; and five years, or in the latter case four years, in the reserve. This system gives us a reserve of about 80,000 men, called out in the event of war. Behind the regular army we have the militia, who serve for a short time each year for pay; and the volunteers, who are not paid, but toward whose expenses there is a national contribution.

THE COST.

The system is extremely costly. It is not very easy to ascertain what is the total cost of the land services of the British army; but we shall not be far wrong if we take the total expenditure of the Empire (including the colonies) on land forces and fixed defense in a normal year of peace as $54\frac{3}{4}$ millions sterling, as compared with 30 millions on the navy; or $84\frac{3}{4}$ millions sterling in all. If we count, not the charge on India, but the value of the payment by India at its equivalent in gold, then the figures will be $45\frac{3}{4}$ millions and $76\frac{3}{4}$ millions. None of the books of reference show these figures. They take no account, as a rule, of expenditure from loan money under statute, or of military expenditure borne upon Civil Service estimates. It is, however, not easy to classify expenditure as military or civil. In the case of India strategic railways are counted in military expenditure; and yet no one has ever proposed to count as military expenditure the cost of the Uganda railway, which is, however, strategic, and the completion of which will decrease charges which, altho borne on civil estimates, are distinctly military.

REFORM.

The reformers have mostly been inclined to separate—not completely, on account partly of prejudices, partly of fear of deterioration in the Indian army, but, to some degree—the two branches

of the army of the future. They say the home need, which should be paid for by the United Kingdom, is for a very short service army, with a well-equipped permanent force of cavalry and artillery, transport, medical, engineering and other services, yielding a large reserve, which becomes the mass of the expeditionary infantry for a great war. It would resemble, altho on a voluntary base, the armies of Germany and France, or that of Switzerland. On the other hand, the demand of India, to which the present compromise is costly, is, as has always been contended by successive Governments of India, for what is comparatively a long service army. India requires at least eight years' service in India, with a run home, and then a further service, say, of eight years more where the man is in good health. Even a pension for life after a service of twelve or sixteen years would be far cheaper to India than the present system, and even a pension after eight full years' service would not make the new system exceed in cost the present system.

The need for reform is obviously great. The present system had broken down as regards recruiting before the war, and as regards the peace training of the army has broken down in the present war. The cost of the army is gigantic, and the normal cost will be rapidly increased after the war is over, while there is much doubt whether the improvement in recruiting produced by the war will continue.

Those who have hitherto been responsible for the administration of the War Office at home have resisted for many years such changes as are here suggested, and whether they sat on the Liberal or on the Conservative side have used with regard to these reforms substantially the same language. In a recent debate, however, on the 16th of February of the present year, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the leader of the Opposition, who has had more experience as Secretary of State for War than any one else, changed front and adopted the argument of the reformers. He declared for a choice of conditions of service to be offered to those who wished to join the army, some of whom desired to make a long career of army service.

while others wished to go into the army for a short time. He showed that the present Government had recently been reverting to long service, and thought we should now encourage enlistment for three years, which has been tried to a small extent, in order to swell the reserve or prevent its diminution.

SHORT SERVICE.

Mr. Cardwell in 1870 had at first intended to make all service in the ranks one of three years only. It was pointed out to him that the Indian reliefs would necessitate the bringing home and sending out each year so enormous a proportion of the army that a compromise was arrived at by which the term with the colors became six years. Further than this Mr. Cardwell would not go. Mr. Childers afterward increased the length of service to seven years, and to eight years if, as is usual, the service ended with the men in India. Long as our short service was, inquiry before the commencement of the war showed that the recruiting difficulties of the last year had caused us to bring back men from the reserve until we had 48,000 men with over seven years' service in the ranks, and we are now, under the stress of war, bringing back time-expired men after the completion of their service in the reserve.

From the time when he first began to write upon such subjects Sir Frederick Roberts had laid stress upon elasticity in recruiting; and writing in 1887 for the *Fortnightly Review* an article (which was reprinted in my book, "The British Army," published in 1888) on "The Ideal of a British Army," I asked, at page 277, that there should be as much choice as possible. I pointed out that three-year men for home service could easily be obtained, that long-service men were easily obtained by the marines, and, after proving that short service was unsuitable for India and long service for the creation of our much needed large reserve, I advocated the adoption of two different lengths of service; one very short, and the other long, with different systems of retirement and different pay—the one professional, and the other purely temporary with a view of early return to civil life.

LORD ROBERTS.

It is not known how far Lord Roberts is still prepared to go in the direction which he advocated in his writings of 1884, and again in some published letters in 1892. It was formerly his opinion, and probably is so still, that the eight years' service is too long for a return to civil life, and that, while we need a professional force for India and for garrisons, as regards home service and

the reserve we should enlist "those who do not desire to make the army a profession" for a "short term," with easy "return to civil life," and long service in a reserve.

We have now considered together the armaments which the United Kingdom needs, the armaments which she possesses, their gigantic cost, the breakdown of the military side of her preparations, and the mode of possible reforms.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Christ of Criticism and the Christ of Faith.

By William De Witt Hyde,

PRESIDENT OF BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

THE unity of God, conceived as expressed in the uniformity of law and the supremacy of love, is the profoundest of all spiritual truths. But on that very account it is difficult of apprehension. You can hardly expect the workman busy with manual toil from morn till night; the housewife distracted both day and night with petty cares and clamoring children; youth driven by strange, imperious passions, to grasp a truth like this in abstract form. That is why the churches in their worldly wisdom have thought it necessary to add to this foundation the gold of the Holy Virgin, the silver of the saints, the precious stones of great religious leaders, the wood of dogma, the hay of tradition, the stubble of ritual. For a visible and tangible foundation, even of such materials as these, is better than even a foundation of pure monotheism, if that is left sunk so deep in the soil of intellectual abstraction that the plain man cannot find it.

The true answer to this need of the concrete is Christ. Endowed at birth with unique spiritual powers; trained in the best monotheistic traditions of Israel's law; nurtured on the pure spiritual fervor of the Hebrew Psalms; outwardly attested and reassured by the last of the line of Jewish prophets, Jesus translated the divine law of love into the human terms of wisdom, kindness, sympathy, helpfulness, forgiveness, comfort, cheer, courage, heroism, applied to just such

cases as arise in the daily life of the plain man; and then, when love brought down upon him the hate of evil men, he crowned his fidelity to truth and devotion to his race with the saintliest and serenest sacrificial death the world has ever seen.

From that day to this the busy, practical world, unable to decipher for itself the unintelligible, abstract text, in its eager hunger for the concrete and the personal, has accepted Christ's translation as the text's equivalent; and worshiped in him its ideal of what God is and of what God's love means in human terms.

I know the objection historical criticism offers to such a claim. Let us examine that objection and see what it is worth.

"The Christ of Christian tradition and faith," says the critic, "is an idealized Christ. The real, historical Christ is a very different Christ from that. If we knew all he said and did we should have to include many trivial acts, many commonplace remarks, many sordid details; and we should have to throw out some of the things which we have hitherto attributed to him." No doubt the critic so far forth is right. But what of it? There are all degrees of reality; and all degrees of worth. As Browning tells us in "The Ring and the Book," "Fancy with fact is just one fact the more."

It is a commonplace of philosophical

idealism that there is no valid antithesis between facts apart from mind, and facts as mind perceives them. Neither the Christ of the critic nor the Christ of faith contains the whole reality. Each needs to be corrected and supplemented by the other. If the critic establishes or renders highly probable anything which flatly contradicts a corresponding feature in the Christ of faith, then unquestionably that particular feature must be erased forthwith from our portrait of the Christ of faith. Here I must admit the orthodox believers have been far too timid and reluctant to make the alterations in their portrait which the proved and highly probable results of criticism require. Yet when all necessary allowances and adjustments have been made in the Christ of faith, that Christ, and not the critic's, will continue to rule the hearts of men. For facts, as people see and appreciate them, are the facts that rule the world. Who is your skillful politician, your successful administrator, your accomplished gentleman, your model husband and father? Is it the man who simply sees facts and blindly disregards the way those same facts lie in the minds of others? Or is he the man who recognizes that the way things lie in other people's minds is just as much a fact as the way they happen to lie in his own; and are to be just as genuinely and generously dealt with? Who is the real Caponsacchi in Browning's book? Is it the Caponsacchi of the quibbling De Archangelis and the old bachelor Bottinius? Or is it the Caponsacchi of trusting, loving, adoring Pompilia? To come nearer home, who is the real mother? Is it the mother about whom some gossiping neighbor has picked up some trivial bit of gossip? Is it the mother whose statistics the census enumerator has written in his returns? Is not the real mother the one whose image the devoted child adores as the symbol of perfect wisdom, perfect tenderness, perfect patience, perfect devotion, perfect love, whose memory goes with him through all his after life as an inspiration to all virtue and the shield against all vice? And if you

chance to find that the child is not posted on every detail the gossiping neighbor has gathered, and every fact the census enumerator has written down, will you then go to the child and tell him that you have found his real mother in the gossip's tale and the enumerator's tablet; and that this picture which he has kept framed in his heart through all these years is a mere fanciful, idealized illusion?

No. Let us make liberal discount for all the facts the critics bring us; yes, for such further facts as their hypotheses make probable. But if we had everything the town records of Nazareth, had there been such, could contain; if we had the very tablet on which the enumerator in the first enrollment, made when Quirinius was governor of Syria, took down the facts, even then the Christ the archeologist could reconstruct out of such data, while it would doubtless be superior on this or that item of genealogy, or date and place of birth, would be as worthless and insignificant in comparison to the Christ of the evangelist's record and the disciple's love, the saint's adoration and the martyr's faith, as are the enumerator's statistics about your mother inferior to the image enshrined within the memories and affections of your heart. No. Tho in deference to the results of criticism we may tenderly brush from the hem of his garment such bits of dust as the hem of his robe may have gathered in his march through the centuries, the Christ of the future as of the past will be, not the Christ of archeology and statistics, but the Christ in whom for these nineteen centuries loyal, loving hearts have found their symbol of infallible spiritual insight, absolute purity, perfect holiness, sinless sincerity, supreme self-sacrifice and an infinite compassion that is solicitous not merely to relieve physical distress, but to redeem character and reclaim souls that have gone astray. No antiquarian's substitute for this Christ of faith and no critic's diminution of his spiritual stature can ever serve as the rallying point for the integration of the Christian faith.

BRUNSWICK, ME.

A Stranger in Tuscaloosa.

By Maurice Thompson.

TUSCALOOSA is a town of present importance; but its current activities and latest features do not set it apart or give it a significance greatly different from that of other Southern places in which the new order of things is slowly but surely overcoming the old. But as a badge of a faded civilization once worn proudly on the breast of a typically Southern State, this old city has its peculiar beauty, interest and picturesqueness. A drive in its principal streets and along many of the country roads round about has filled my brain with sketches that will not be easily erased. I can recall no American town, with the possible exception of Tallahassee, Florida, as it was some twenty years ago, in which the forms, the masses, the composition and the colors of old slavery days have stood out so perfectly against the beating tide of time.

Were I an artist I could revel here for a month or two, making studies of these old lofty-pillared and tree-shaded mansions. Were I a poet what more could I want of inspiration to song than the dreamy, fading lines and shadowy figures of the great by-gone civilization which somehow will not disappear from these brown hills and dilapidated mansions? Let it not be understood that Tuscaloosa is dilapidated. I do not mean to make that impression; but what is new is new, and what is old is fast gathering the mold and rime of age. Many of the typical mansions of slavery times are still well kept up, especially those within the city limits; but out in the country most of them look pathetically forlorn. One handsome and spacious plantation residence, a mile from town on a fine tree-covered hill overlooking all the surrounding country, is now a school for colored students. It is built of brick, with the walls stuccoed, and across the broad front runs a grand veranda with massive fluted columns tall and stately, almost imposing seen at a little distance.

Tuscaloosa contradicts itself at every turn. It says, "I am old and decrepit;"

it says, "I am young, vigorous, wide awake." At one street corner it looks intensely modern, at the next there hangs the film of sixty or seventy years ago. It has a busy cotton mill, a clattering oil mill and other flourishing local industries. Three banks do a large business; its merchants and mechanics, its professional men and capitalists are evidently active and successful. Yet here are the streets still in the condition of country roads; here are the sidewalks dilapidated beyond description, and here everywhere the need of paint makes the houses dim and unsightly. I saw many new houses going up, but no work being done on the streets. A curious phase of transition seems to be in progress—a passing from the beautiful, the spacious and the solid to the showy, the cramped and the jig-saw finished. Why do Southerners let the roomy, massive, stately old mansions go to decay, and in their places build planing mill Queen Anne band-box houses for homes?

I drove out to the State University, a substantial set of buildings in lovely grounds. Not far away is the State Insane Asylum. Dr. Powers, president of the university, lives in a most attractive and typical Southern house just outside of the campus. The Methodists and the Baptists each have a woman's college here, the latter have the site, I was told, of the State House, which was here long ago, when Tuscaloosa, from her shady hills beside the Black Warrior River, ruled Alabama with a free hand. Naturally much culture has arrived through many channels to the best people of the town. Wealth has always been here. While the seat of State government remained here, it attracted many brilliant men and women, whose families still lend their influence to society. The University and the colleges give to the atmosphere a decided literary touch.

During my leisurely drives with an intelligent colored coachman who seemed to know everybody and everybody's history, I called a halt in front of the plan-

tation home of that delightful poet, Samuel Minturn Peck. Taking due advantage of the absence of Mr. Peck, who was in New York, I sketched the house and surroundings for future reference. It is a quiet, gray, embowered place, of nondescript architecture, yet charmingly inviting. The front yard was aglow with roses and a variety of other flowers. A grand oak overshadowed one end of the house. From my carriage while it stood before the home gate I could see for miles in all directions, even to some billowy mountain knobs against the sweetest of all skylines. A considerable plantation surrounds Mr. Peck's house, which is cared for by a colored family. Great fields of corn and oats (and what from a distance looked like cotton) showed excellent agriculture. The mocking birds were singing under the poet's windows. While I listened to their marvelous voices and drew in the sweets of rose-garden and orchard and fields and wood, I wondered why the Southern poet prefers the rush and swirl of the metropolis to that restful, dream-haunted nook where he has written so many graceful and hauntingly pretty bits of true song. I tried in vain to bribe my driver to face the danger of a dog and look up the colored tenants. I wanted some of Peck's roses to take home with me. What I did take away is an impression of a home that looks just like the nest of a song-bird, cozy, drab, half hidden in bloom and foliage and altogether attractive.

These poets of the South, Hayne, Lanier, Timrod, Jackson, Ryan, Requier, Randall, Flash, of the older set now nearly vanished, and the later ones, Robert Burns Wilson, Will H. Hayne, Frank Stanton, Samuel Minturn Peck—and a whole bevy of others—how they have sung the very heart and life of this strange, self-satisfied, dreamy, half lagging, half hustling, glorious, sun-burnt part of our mighty country! And how they all, or nearly all, look northward for their patronage! Well, were I a poet, you could never persuade me to leave such a restful, perfumed, rose-embowered house as yours, O Peck! and go off to New York to be swallowed up in Trade, Tammany and Turmoil, never, never.

When tired of the carriage and my

driver's free babble, I took leave of both and continued my pleasant explorations on foot. Is it not a stranger's privilege to enjoy what strikes his vision with the sweet shock of the pure and the beautiful in a strange place? Tuscaloosa is a town of beautiful women. Wherever I walked I met them, and could not keep off the wonder of their striking forms and faces. Why is it that this gift of beauty in abundance falls to one town and not to another? In some places all of the women seem plain; you see scarcely any memorable countenances, scarcely any forms strongly attractive, while in others a pair of glorious eyes, a figure fit for a sculptor's model and a face of uncommon sweetness and graciousness can scarcely be avoided anywhere. Tuscaloosa women are certainly Southern in their style. They bear the unmistakable impress of Southern breeding, and they are beautiful. A stranger with alert eyes in his head and a love of feminine gentleness, sweetness and symmetry of the colonial type in his heart can see and feel this while walking in the streets of the staid and picturesque old town.

Before the days of railroads, electricity and all the crush and rush of our recently invented hurly burly in commerce. Tuscaloosa must have been a place worth making a long journey to see. The old *régime* had here its highest flower of success. Slavery gave its best and its worst to the strange, semi-medieval civilization. Money, leisure and social loveliness were unlimited, and so was vice. Both influences have left their indelible marks. The horse-traders, the mule-traders and the negro-traders used to come here in swarms; for this was their paradise during the palmiest days of cotton and slavery. They bought and sold, they gambled, they brawled, they fought with knives and pistols. And yet from the first and on till now Tuscaloosa has been a center of noble culture, unlimited hospitality and a beautiful social and domestic life. The best survives. Slavery is gone. The drinking, gambling and fighting in their worst forms are but traditions. What is left in old Tuscaloosa is something mightily fascinating, the outcome of a most romantic and picturesque experience.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

The Captain's Niece.

By Samuel Minturn Peck,

AUTHOR OF "CAP AND BELLS," ETC.

FOR thirty years Captain Walworth's home had been the rolling deep, and for as many seasons he had cherished in his heart an idyllic dream. While battling with the waves and swearing at the sailors his fancy had babbled to him of green fields and he longed for the day when he could retire from his seafaring life with a competency and pass his declining years in the realization of that dream.

The day came at last. He returned to the sunny land of his birth, and buying an old house embowered in greenery in the suburbs of Oakville he plunged with all the enthusiasm of a novice in the cultivation of flowers and the rearing of poultry.

The advent of the bluff and burly old sailor imported little, but there came with him his niece, Nellie Bowman, like a wayward wandering star to illumine the society skies of the small Southern town and bring confusion into its well-ordered social system. Among the first to feel the disturbing influence of this unexpected and heavenly body were Charles Bacon and James Abernathy, two friendly luminaries of law and finance, who occupied rooms together in the center of Oakville.

"Jim," said the former on returning to their fireside after the first fatal visit, "you have not spoken since we left the Captain's door, and I know the reason; you have fallen desperately in love with the Captain's niece. Don't deny it. I can see it in your eyes."

"Indeed? 'Set a thief to catch a thief.' Pray come by the lamp and let me gaze in your orbs and see if they are as legible as mine."

"Don't be silly, Abernathy. I'm not making a joke, for it is not a theme for jesting. Of course I'm in love with Miss Bowman. I don't see how a man with a heart could look at her without loving the girl, and I'd have a poor opinion of your taste if you didn't. All the same it is a very serious matter."

"How so?"

"Because you and I have been friends always, at school, college, everywhere, and now our friendship is going to undergo the hardest test that a tie between two fellows is ever subjected to. We are in love with the same woman and both can't marry her."

"Your first conclusion is obvious."

"We have told each other our secrets," resumed Bacon, "and helped each other out of all manner of scrapes. We have been like two chaps rowing in the same boat. But now all that must end. We must paddle separate canoes now, and we'd best have an understanding about the matter. I am going to marry Nellie Bowman if I can, and I shall leave no stone unturned in trying to do so, for 'all is fair in love and war.'"

"Most things, but not all."

"Don't quibble, Jim. You know what I mean. Of course we shan't do anything dishonorable. But I warn you that I shall take every advantage of you that I can and keep quiet about it, and I shall expect similar treatment from you."

"You are going to resort to tricks?"

"Certainly—to anything. Is it agreed?"

Abernathy hesitated a moment then sighed reluctantly. "If it must be—yes."

"Then shake on it." And they shook.

* * * * *

After this compact the two suitors were seldom apart except when one or the other was paying a call at Captain Walworth's, where they went on alternate evenings.

In seeking the favor of the fair, Bacon and Abernathy were each shrewd enough to recognize that the good will of her uncle was by no means a negligible quantity, and one day Jim was seized by a brilliant idea. Aware of the Captain's fondness for fowls and flowers it occurred to him that it would be a master stroke to present his sweetheart's uncle

with the newest and most expensive thing in bulbs, the rare and beautiful *Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum* of Borneo.

The old man beamed with delight on reception of the gift, and Jim felt his stock rise a hundred points on the spot; and when Miss Nellie superadded a smile his excited fancy began to dream of solitaires.

But, alas, about two weeks after the presentation of the *Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum* Abernathy overtook Nellie on the sidewalk and his blooming smile met a chilling frost. "Mr. Abernathy, I am deeply offended with you," said the young woman with averted head, "and Uncle Tom is in a towering rage."

"Great heavens, Miss Bowman, what have I done?" returned Jim in consternation.

"To play a trick upon an unoffending young girl would have been bad enough," continued the pouting lips, heedless of Jim's exclamation, "but to wreak your spite vicariously upon her innocent old uncle was fiendish."

"Miss Nellie, I am thoroughly mystified. Play a trick upon you! Oh, if you only knew how much I—I—"

"Stop, Mr. Abernathy! Your conduct admits of no defense, so don't add falsehood to your catalog of crimes."

Abernathy caught his breath like one on the verge of a precipice. To have risked a declaration at such an unpropitious moment would have been madness indeed, and with cold chills running down his back at thought of the danger he had so narrowly escaped, and yet dazed and bewildered by the unknown peril which still impended, he stared at Nellie Bowman's right ear—which was all of her fair face that she permitted him to see—with open mouthed apprehension.

"Poor Uncle Tom!" resumed Miss Nellie, "his disappointment was piteous at first, and if he hadn't begun to swear it would have broken my heart. Oh, but he is angry. You should have heard him telling Mr. Bacon this morning of the outrageous trick you had served him."

The mention of Bacon was timely, and the discovery that his detested rival was paying morning as well as evening calls brought back to Abernathy his presence of mind.

"Miss Bowman, I haven't the faintest idea what you are talking about. If it will not weary you too much will you not kindly explain? Even a lynching party grants the suspected horse thief some kind of a trial."

Miss Bowman gave Abernathy a swift glance of her blue eyes and wondered if he were trying to bluff. Then she proceeded to demolish him. "Certainly, Mr. Abernathy," said the young lady, icily, "and to begin, let me assure you that altho my uncle has spent the greater part of his life upon the ocean the salt air has not affected his sense of smell."

Having thrown this bit of verbal dynamite, Miss Nellie awaited the explosion with interest. But even the worm will turn, and Abernathy laughed. "Believe me, Miss Bowman, I have never by word nor in thought reflected upon Captain Walworth's nose."

"Well, if you haven't you have done worse," was the indignant rejoinder. "To think that Uncle Tom couldn't tell the difference between a lily and an old onion!"

A horrible suspicion flashed upon Jim, and overwhelmed him with dismay. "Oh, Miss Nellie, you don't mean to say that the *Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum* has turned out to be—"

"Yes I do. The *Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum* came through the ground yesterday, and it's nothing but a wretched old onion."

* * * * *

Tho Abernathy sought the indignant Captain and endeavored to make his peace by assuring him upon his honor that he was as innocent as a lamb, and the stupid florist was entirely to blame, the sea dog was only partially appeased, and the distrustful glances that he shot from under his shaggy brows evidenced but too plainly that he continued to regard Abernathy with profound suspicion.

But who could blame him. Even the young financier was obliged to admit that the apology offered was decidedly "rocky," and failed to satisfy his own intellect. Such being the case, in the solitude of his room he tried to find a more plausible explanation.

To begin, the florist from whom he had procured the *Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum* did not deal in onions, and, be-

sides, was too careful a man to injure his business by such a mistake.

"O—o—h!" exclaimed Abernathy, as the glimmering dawn of suspicion gave place to the sunrise of certainty.

"Bacon! He caught me poring over a flower catalogue. I found him examining the package from the florist, and next day I saw him buying a small round object from a green grocer."

Jim rose and paced the floor. "The unprincipled villain! he substituted that onion after the bulb was planted and doubtless has been laughing to himself ever since. . . . Trick number one!

. . . And he said of course we shouldn't do anything dishonorable. By George, this comes infernally near it. . . . Well, I shan't let him know that I am aware he has scored, but he'll find out I am a match for him before the business is over. If he has been spying upon me, I, too, have had my eyes open. Ha! ha! he thinks I don't know that he has given Captain Walworth a dozen Wyandotte hen eggs, and that the Captain has set them under his yellow Brahma hen, but I do. Miss Nellie told me all about it last evening.

"I do remember, too, that Aunt Sallie, our laundress, doth possess a flock of puddle ducks. If the regal *Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum* can be metamorphosed into a foul smelling onion, by the same sign why cannot aristocratic Wyandotte chicks be transformed into ignoble puddle ducklings?"

It was Bacon's evening to visit the fair, or would be when the stars had sought the quiet skies, and conscious that time was golden, Abernathy snatched up his derby and set forth to prepare for the dark deed. Like Macbeth, once the thing was billed he believed it was well to execute it with dispatch. Having resolved to do something that his conscience disapproved Abernathy was shocked to find how easy was the downward path. 'Twas a case of *facile descensus Averni* with a rush.

The interview with the fat and turbaned Aunt Sallie was most satisfactory. At first the old negress was curious to know what in the world Marse Jim wanted with "a settin' o' puddle-duck aigs," but when Abernathy told her that he was threatened with asthma and that the doctor had prescribed a diet of duck

eggs, the old creature's curiosity was allayed, and she remarked that "duck aigs" was "powerful good for de asthmy and ever' kine o' misery in de chist."

Bridging his difficulty temporarily by this knowledge of a negro nostrum Jim speedily plunged Aunt Sallie in fresh bewilderment. The old woman had a duck due to hatch in thirty-six hours! If he could but get possession of the contents of that nest his waiting revenge might be hastened three weeks.

"De lan's sake, Marse Jim!" ejaculated Aunt Sallie, in amazement dropping her basket.

"Yes, Aunt Sallie, give me the sitting duck's eggs. They are twice as good for the asthma," insisted Jim, eagerly, and in a jiffy the eggs were in the basket covered with wool to keep them warm, and Abernathy hurried away, having deposited treble the price in the old creature's hand and leaving her dumfounded by the discovery that medical science had decreed that ducks on the half shell were doubly efficacious for all lung affections.

From Aunt Sallie's cabin Abernathy hastened to a hardware shop. The success of his nefarious scheme was favored by the fact that a few weeks before he had been accidentally present while Captain Walworth was buying a lock for his henery, and the old sailor had asked his advice in the purchase. Abernathy recalled that one of the two locks which were precisely alike had been selected, and the circumstance now stood him in good stead. He would buy the other lock and avail himself of the key to enter the captain's hen house.

"Bacon, old boy," chuckled Jim to himself on his way to his rooms, "you are a lost man!"

* * * * *

When Abernathy reached Captain Walworth's house that night with the duck eggs in the four pockets of his coat well buffered with wool he paused at the gate to see if the way was clear. As he stood with his hand upon the latch he thought he had never seen the old place so beautiful. Through a vista of cape jasmines and white roses he beheld the drawing-room lamp softly shining through the half-closed Venetian blinds, and as the night wind rose and ebbed the white blossoms swayed like snowy cen-

sers and wafted toward him their witching sweetness.

He lingered long, and he might have lingered longer and forgetful of his errand fallen into a lover's reverie had not Bruiser, the captain's watch dog, come bounding down the walk.

"Hst—Bruiser, good old doggie," whispered Jim, entering the gate and patting him on the head. Without Bruiser's consent nothing could be accomplished, and he congratulated himself on the friendship which existed between them.

It were wisest to take a straight cut through the flower garden to the captain's hennery, but the light in the window acted upon Jim like a flame upon a silly moth. Fascinated by the soft radiance he could not resist the temptation to risk a fleeting look at the scene within. Cautiously approaching the house, accompanied by Bruiser, he peeped through the blinds. At first he gritted his teeth as he beheld Bacon bending over Nellie at the piano, but when he followed his rival's uneasy glance across the room at the old captain reading his newspaper, he capered with malicious joy.

Alas, the manifestation of glee came near to spoiling all, for Jim inadvertently touched the shutters, which fell to with a loud snap, and at the sudden sound the occupants of the room ran toward the window and opened it so quickly that he had barely time to hide himself by jumping head foremost into the privet hedge.

"It must have been the wind," he heard Bacon say, "for there's Bruiser," and then the window closed.

"Dallying is dangerous," thought Jim, and, trembling at his narrow escape, he hastened to the hen house, still accompanied by Bruiser, to whom the dive into the hedge seemed a very strange performance—so strange, indeed, that he ceased to wag his tail and followed Abernathy with a rigidity of bearing that plainly indicated diminished confidence.

At the hennery Jim lit a dark lantern and unlocked the door, leaving it open behind him. Bruiser remained without instantly curious.

Yes, there was the yellow Brahma hen cosily ensconced in the northwest corner, just as Nellie had described.

He removed the contents of the nest

carefully one by one, and replaced them with the duck eggs. Then, with a smile, he rose and his eyes fell upon the discarded eggs, and, looking about him for a hiding place for Bacon's gift, he discovered a rat hole. With a sigh of satisfaction he rolled the eggs down it.

Thus far fortune had strangely favored him, but now the fickle goddess began to frown.

Just as the last white oval disappeared in the rat hole a gust of wind blew to the hen house door and Abernathy heard the spring lock give an ominous click. With a start he felt in his pocket for the key. Alas, it was not there! He had left it outside in the door. Objurgating his want of forethought under his breath he glided toward the door to see if he could not reach the key through one of the wide cracks left in the building to admit light and air. He succeeded in passing his hand out, but with the loss of much cuticle and a painful accretion of slivers. Fumbling nervously he finally extracted the key, but his hand trembled so that it slipped through his fingers and sank into the soft, white sand outside the door. He was a prisoner tight and fast in Captain Walworth's hen house, and at the frightful thought Jim's hair stood on end, and he threw up his hands in horror.

To add to his agony the fowls on the roosting perches above startled by this panic-stricken gesture began to cackle wildly; and, to cap the climax of disaster, Bruiser, who had been viewing his actions with increasing suspicion, now lost all confidence in the honesty of Abernathy's intentions, and, spite of the blandishments lavished upon him, reared his paws on the lattice and barked furiously.

Cursing his evil luck Jim fled to the other side of the hennery and extinguished his lantern. But hardly had he executed this maneuver when he saw that all was lost, for, looking toward the house, he beheld Captain Walworth's burly form issue from the door bearing a light and closely followed by Bacon and Miss Nellie.

In a jiffy the excited group were staring into the interior of the hen house through the door which Bacon had unlocked. Two seconds more and in the light of the flaring candle held aloft by

the captain the shrinking back of the prisoner was revealed.

"Great Scott, it's Abernathy!" gasped Bacon.

At this exclamation the captain dropped the candle and Nellie Bowman screamed.

* * * * *

It was midnight in the rooms of Bacon and Abernathy. On Jim's countenance the pallor of fright had given place to the flush of anger. When he stood in the henery speechless with shame and praying for the earth to swallow him, Bacon under the guise of friendship had come to his assistance, but now that Abernathy recalled the manner in which he had been extricated from the difficulty by his rival he detected the cruel and crafty inwardness of the apparent kindness and his indignation waxed hot. "I tell you, Bacon, it was base, it was devilish," said Jim, walking the floor.

"Come, Abernathy," replied Bacon, hiding a smile as he bent over to remove his boot, "I admit that the treatment was heroic, but the case was desperate. I had to make up a lie to save you, and I told the first one that came into my head."

"Well, I wish you'd held your tongue."

"Impossible, Jim. We had heard some one monkeying with the window blind. In a minute more Captain Walworth and Miss Nellie would have recalled the circumstance, and, if I hadn't spoken as I did, they would have connected the two things together."

"What if they had?"

"Why, they would have guessed the truth—that you had taken refuge from Bruiser in the hen house while you were sneaking about the place spying on me. You wouldn't like a high spirited girl like Nellie Bowman to know that you were guilty of that, would you?"

Abernathy stopped his floor walking suddenly. So Bacon did not suspect his real errand at the captain's! He hugged the sweet thought to his bosom.

"No, Jim," continued Bacon, "you don't appreciate what a desperate hole I pulled you out of. If you did you would be grateful to me the rest of your life."

"Well, I sha'n't be, for it was the clumiest performance I ever saw. Had you contented yourself with saying that

I was a sonnambulist it would have been bad enough, but to go on and glibly declare that it was brought on by epileptic fits was a gratuitous and needless outrage."

"Jim, it is an axiom in diplomacy that when you are forced to tell a lie make it a big one. I merely threw in the fits for good measure."

"No you didn't. You knew that Captain Walworth would never permit his niece to marry an epileptic, and you intended to destroy my chances forever."

"You wrong my intentions, Abernathy," rejoined Bacon, yawning. "I saved your honor, and that's the chief thing. As for marrying Nellie Bowman, if I were you, I'd own up like a man that the game was lost and say no more about it." And with these words the young lawyer, well pleased with the evening's work, went to bed and dreamed of the happy day when he should lead Nellie Bowman to the altar.

Abernathy remained up to soothe his shattered nerves with a cigar. The last round in Cupid's prize ring had gone against him and he was badly winded, but he was not knocked out. It was cheering to remember that the old Brahma hen, through the scene of terror, had remained true to the instinct of motherhood, and that the maddening uproar had only caused her to hover closer over the embryo ducklings that might possibly work Bacon's doom.

Thus encouraged, in the wee sma hours ayont the twa, he sought his couch, but not to sleep. The brief remaining space till daylight was passed in planning his future course. If Nellie would but see him the following evening he believed that he might pluck some sweetness from the uses of adversity to benefit his cause. At any rate, he determined to present himself at the customary hour if only to annoy Bacon.

Nellie saw him. Better still, her demeanor was characterized by a soft seriousness that she had never before shown, and her conversation was entirely free from the mocking persiflage which had been both a pleasure and a torment to him.

Aware of the shifting fancies of women, Jim delayed not to avail himself of her favorable mood.

He did walk in his sleep, he said, but

he had only done so since he had known her. He talked in his sleep, too, and he would leave her to surmise what he said. The words spoken in his dreams were but the echo of his daily, his hourly thoughts which were all of her. As for his having had epileptic attacks, it was utterly false and a malicious slander of Bacon's who wished to prejudice her and her uncle against him, and he wanted her to tell Captain Walworth so.

"How horrid of Mr. Bacon!" exclaimed Nellie, indignantly. "I wouldn't have believed that he would be so base, and I shall tell him what I think of him at the first opportunity."

Jim began to be alarmed at his success.

"No, Miss Nellie, I have settled with Bacon. All I desire is to right myself with you and the captain." And, fearing to gild the refined gold of diplomacy by saying more, Jim took his leave with a rosebud in his buttonhole.

* * * * *

The next evening was Bacon's, and, unconscious of the mine about to explode beneath him, he made his toilet for the call with unusual care. Abernathy, with well-acted depression, watched the process. Had Bacon evinced the slightest symptom of compassion for his old chum's supposed ill-fortune, Jim, who was naturally kind hearted, might have felt a compunctious qualm. But when he beheld his rival don his evening splendor with the air of a conqueror and then smirk at himself in the glass he hardened his heart.

Bacon finally departed, and Abernathy settled himself in an arm chair to read, but, after turning a couple of pages, he threw down the book and gave his fancy play. If Aunt Sallie had been correct in her calculations a strange phenomenon must have occurred at Captain Walworth's some time in the afternoon, and in the light of this assumption Jim sought to picture the possible consequences. Knowing the character of the old seaman, and remembering the frame of mind in which he had left Nellie, Jim thought it extremely probable that Bacon's visit would be abbreviated, and the interview likely to ensue between Bacon and himself on the former's return presented food for thought.

Viewing the matter mentally at va-

rious angles Abernathy decided to play a waiting game and let his rival take the initiative. Would Bacon dare to charge him with treachery in the affair of the Wyandotte eggs, handicapped as he was by his own outrageous conduct in regard to the *Lilium Rubrum Auriferosum*? Jim rejoiced that he had kept quiet about the lily, for it would now serve as a trump card up his sleeve.

A hurried step on the stair! The bomb had exploded!

When Bacon burst into the room Abernathy was buried in his book.

For quite a minute there was a dead silence. Then Jim put down his volume and yawned. "Charlie, you didn't stay long."

In spite of his previous resolution the opportunity to badger Bacon was too tempting to be resisted.

"No, Miss Bowman wasn't feeling very well," Bacon answered, gruffly.

"Nothing serious I hope?" inquired Abernathy, over his shoulder.

"No!" snapped the lately returned.

"And the dear old captain—he was well, I trust?"

No answer.

"Dear me, Bacon, if I had been you I would not have come straight home. I'd have stayed and smoked a pipe with Captain Walworth. It always pays to be civil to the old folks. I am sure the old man would have been delighted to talk with you about his fowls. By the way, has the Brahma hen hatched her Wyandotte chicks yet?"

This was more than flesh and blood could bear. Bacon brought his fist down upon the table. "Abernathy, you've gone too far. This business must end."

"With all my heart."

"To-morrow forenoon you'll go with me to Miss Bowman and confess the underhanded trick you played about those eggs."

"With pleasure, old boy, if you'll own your vile behavior in the matter of the lily."

Bacon started. But Jim's last words produced a calming effect, and he dropped into a chair and lit a cigar.

"See here, Jim, we have been a pair of fools. The men who fight a duel across a handkerchief are not greater idiots. Still the girl must have a preference, and to-morrow forenoon we will go

to her together, make a clean breast of it and let her take her choice."

"Agreed," said Abernathy.

* * * * *

At ten o'clock next morning Captain Walworth was seated in a large rustic chair on the side veranda next the drawing-room. He held in his hand a book, but as his mind reverted to the previous evening he laid the folio on his knee. Then, after a frowning revery, he gave a snort and resumed his volume.

By and by, screened by a luxuriant honeysuckle vine which made his quiet retreat a fragrant bower the captain saw Bacon and Abernathy enter the gate. The old sailor half rose from his chair to meet them, then thought better of it, sank back and reopened his book. The captain was by nature frank and unsuspecting, yet this double visit paid during business hours bore to him a touch of strangeness, and as he sat motionless in his chair there dawned upon his bluff and ruddy countenance the look of one who smells a mouse.

Ordinarily the captain would have shifted his seat that he might not overhear the approaching conversation, but this morning he remained in the same place, even after he heard his niece's dainty feet descend the stair and enter the room. Queer things had happened on his premises of late, and he felt justified in his present course. Besides the captain was aware that women are notoriously afraid of mice, and he wished to be near in case the one he smelled should cause Nellie embarrassment.

As the interview proceeded within, and the gradually rising voices of the rivals floated out through the Venetian blinds their tense excitement was reflected in the old man's countenance and gestures. At first he bowed his ear to the window to draw back and stiffen with indignation. Then he waved his arms about as if he were making a stump speech to some invisible audience. At last, pantomime proving insufficient to relieve him, he began to talk to himself and punctuate his sentences with sulphurous expletives.

And, without waiting to hear any more, the old man rose to his feet and glided swiftly in his carpet slippers through the side hall toward his study. As he rolled along his angry mood suddenly changed and he became so delighted with the punishment he intended to inflict upon Nellie's wooers that his capacious sides shook with suppressed laughter.

"Jack—Jack—hurry! Nellie needs you," he called through the study door.

A moment later with a young man in uniform he entered the drawing-room. At the unwelcome interruption Bacon and Abernathy wheeled around with flushed faces. Before they could recover from their confusion the old man exclaimed: "Good-morning, young gentlemen. I have overheard a portion of your conversation, and I take pleasure in presenting to you Ensign John Waterford of the United States Navy, my niece's betrothed."

TUSCALOOSA, ALA.

"And God Saw That It Was Good."

By Helen Evertson Smith.

ABOVE the dwellings of the great
And o'er the dull-hued haunts of
greed,

Arise a brave cathedral's towers,
Majestic in their grand unheed
Of petty strife or vulgar aim.

Upward the builder's lofty dream
Took form in arching sept and choir,
In pillared aisle and vaulted nave,
Until aloft the soaring spire
Proclaimed afar the Holy Name.

Perfect the sweep of wall and tower,
Faultless in all their outlines grand;
Yet countless trifles, scattered through,
In riotous imperfection stand—
Rough-hewn, grotesque—mid true and
fine.

Draw not too nigh and see how crude.
E'en hideous be the graven things
That lace in curious tracery
Of gallery, shrine and chancel-wings,
Lest, thus, too low thy heart incline.

Seek but the true! Turn from the false!
Look high, make wide thy vision's scope,
Regarding but the perfect work.
So shalt thou know the strength of Hope
Here builded in immortal stone.

What if the craftsmen sometimes failed
To clothe his thought in beauteous guise?
In whole the Master's great designs
Are grandly shown, and in his eyes
That whole shall for its parts atone.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Fourteenth Japanese Diet.

By J. H. DeForest, D.D.,

MISSIONARY OF THE AMERICAN BOARD.

THE average American, with the intensely interesting problems of national expansion filling his mind, has naturally given very little attention to this recent Diet. Yet its three months' sessions afford really valuable information on the intellectual, moral and religious condition of Japan.

The school system here has been pronounced by some observers as one of the best in the world. It is indeed astonishing to see the progress made in popular education since Mori Arinori was in Washington as minister from Japan. Yet those who praise so highly the system may be astonished to learn that the four provinces of Shikoku, with a population of three millions, have not a single school of a college grade, tho this is the island that boasts of the Tosa warriors and statesmen. Then there are six millions of Kyushu people with but one college, tho this is the island of the renowned Satsuma statesmen and soldiers. And for all the forty-two millions of the empire there are only two universities. The national finances do not warrant any great outlay in this direction, and already there are thousands of ambitious students being refused admission to higher and middle schools simply from lack of room and teachers. None the less this Diet made a representation to the Government asking for the establishment in the near future of two more universities, and the spirit of the people is shown by the fact that Miyagi House of Representatives (Sendai) voted 350,000 en, and the Fukuoka House (Kyushu) voted 500,000 en toward these universities, provided they were located in these two regions.

Of far more international interest is the revival of the question about language reform. The use of thousands of Chinese ideographs, as a necessary part of the Japanese language, is one of the greatest drawbacks to education, as well as to international intercourse. Nothing sets back the youth of Japan

so much as to have to spend years in memorizing and writing these ideographs. Nothing, except religious thought, separates progressive Japan from the West so much as these detested characters. I have been in Japan twenty-five years and have to confess I cannot read ordinary newspapers and magazines, unless most of the Chinese characters have the Japanese spelling attached on the right. I have to employ a skilled amanuensis to do my correspondence and to write my books, which I dictate in the higher colloquial. Dr. Wells Williams once told me that the Japanese language was "infinitely harder to acquire than the Chinese." The reason is because one has to know both, in order to use Japanese as an educated native does.

It is this hermit language, of use nowhere save in Japan, that constitutes a perpetual barrier to friendly intercourse. Mr. Mori certainly was on the right track, thirty years ago, when he was seeking the opinions of our Professor Whitney, President Woolsey, and others on the reform of the Japanese language.

Now this Diet has recommended the Government to secure a commission to inquire into this great question. While writing this, the morning paper announces the death of one of the most earnest champions of this reform—Toyama Seiichi. This gentleman graduated at Ann Arbor, was a professor in the University, then president of the same, and at last reached the position of Minister of Education. He favored radical reform, pure and simple. Virtually he said: "Throw away altogether the Chinese ideograph and the Japanese kana. Break from the East and unite with the West in the use of the Roman alphabet." We may not see any such extreme view realized, tho it is within the possible. Yet something will be done some time.

This Diet has a rather bad name in the line of bribery. There are said to be too many members whose price in money

is known. There is no doubt about one Koyama, who openly acknowledges that he took a bribe of 2,000 en in money and a note for 2,000 more to be paid after the voting. As the latter was not paid, this "interesting" M. P. actually sued for it. He is an "honorable gentleman," since he severed his connection with the Progressives before he took the bribe, in order that no blame should attach to his party. Of course there are many members who would like to see him punished by expulsion, but he escapes disciplinary punishment, which, according to Art. XCVIII of the Constitution, has to be "made within three days from the commission of the offense."

This Diet will be known also as the one that coolly and overwhelmingly rejected the bill to equalize the punishment of men and women in cases of adultery. Of course any previous Diet would have done the same, and several successive Diets will undoubtedly follow suit. Japanese traditions are still too strong and social morality is generally too low to secure a favorable reception to such a bill. But the significant point is that, after fruitless petitions year after year, the bill was at last reported. Next year the Government will present to the Diet a bill for reforming the criminal law, and tho the Government will not probably touch this question, an opportunity will thus be given to amend the Government bill. It will, however, be some years yet before the easy Confucian morality will yield to the new standards that come from the West. Roberts would have been all right here.

Much more successful was the bill forbidding smoking on the part of minors until twenty years of age. Some of the native papers naively say that as this bill affected the habits of none of the representatives, it was easily passed. Be that as it may, there were several very serious advocates of the measure, one of whom was no less than Ozaki Yukio, formerly Minister of Education. He confessed that smoking had been a great evil to himself, that he had given it up, and would do all he could to prevent the young men of Japan from receiving such harm as he had experienced. The evil of tobacco, at least for school boys, is becoming patent to teachers and to the public generally. I know one head of a

middle school who gave up smoking for the sake of impressing his example on his one thousand pupils, and a paper just at hand exhorts all teachers to take the same noble stand.

But the Diets can never touch women smokers. To this day it is very comical to see a woman take out her pipe and gravely whiff away. Even in this custom Western politeness is gaining a little ground, for I saw a newly married couple on the cars recently, the husband thoughtfully lighting the tiny pipe of his pretty bride, and then putting the remainder of the match to his own bowl. When brides are under twenty, as thousands here are, what will the police do about it? The law says confiscate the bride's pipe and fine her husband one en. But I fancy the police will let the young ladies alone, as they never smoke on the streets. It is school boys that the law is made for, and the age was fixed as high as twenty in order to have new conscripts not addicted to smoking.

The Government was very desirous that this Diet should pass the amended Law of Elections, which would increase the urban representation from 17 members in 300, to 91 in 426. But for years the House of Representatives, composed almost wholly of rural representatives, declined to favor such an increase of city members. This year also it seemed almost impossible to get the Diet to agree to any change, but at the last moment a conclusion was reached which increases the city members to 61, while the whole number is to be only 369. The significance of this increase of urban representatives lies in the fact that Japan is gradually ceasing to be a purely agricultural country, and is becoming more and more industrial and commercial.

This amended bill also expands the limits of the electorates to correspond with provinces, and, by reducing the property qualification of voters from fifteen en to ten, increases their number, thus making bribery far more difficult.

The Religious Bill was the one that undoubtedly attracted the most attention throughout the nation. Of course it said nothing about Christianity, but its main feature was to put the new religion on the same basis as the old, so far as freedom from taxes on churches, and forbidding religious teachers to take

part in politics and war, are concerned. Let it be said to the praise of many prominent Buddhists that they favored the bill as a piece of justice. But the powerful Higashi Hongwanji, of Kyoto, started an organized opposition against the bill, and this, together with objections to those sections that seemed to make it too easy for the police to interfere with liberty of speech, killed the bill this time. It will come up again. Meantime these belated Buddhists are bringing down upon themselves the denunciation of the ablest journals of Japan. The secular press is almost solid against them. And as every agitation of this kind brings out more and more the selfish and even openly immoral practices of the priests, I do not see how Buddhism, as now organized, has much of a future in Japan. Some papers say it is "committing suicide."

In looking over the men of this Diet one cannot help seeing that, in spite of

its notoriety for corruption, there is a group of men animated by a new and lofty moral purpose. In this group a dozen Christians are rather conspicuous. The President of the House, Kataoka Kenkichi, is one. Shimada Saburo, editor of the *Mainichi Shimbun*, and eloquent advocate of social reform, is another. Saibara Seito, the new President of the Doshisha, is another. Ebava Soroku, President of a similar school, the Toyo Eiwa Gakko, is one more. Nemoto Sho, who successfully pushed through the anti-tobacco bill, must be mentioned. These are some of the men who are spoken of as "incorruptibles," and who stand so uncompromisingly for the moral ideals of the West. It is a pleasure to present such names to Western readers of things Japanese. There are more of them. If such men remain in political life the Diets will be safe from permanent corruption.

SENDAI, JAPAN.

Etchings and Dry Prints by Rembrandt.

By Sophia A. Walker.

ONLY Boston among American cities has a notable public collection of engravings. At this moment when the generous gift of Mr. S. P. Avery to the Public Library of important series of engravings, notably of Turner's *Liber Studiorum*, has just given a nucleus of a worthy collection to New York, the Grolier exhibition of Rembrandt's Etchings and Dry Prints comes opportunely as if to show the possibilities lying latent in private portfolios. Altho one must go to the British Museum, the Louvre, or the Ryks-Museum of Amsterdam to find those wonderful proofs with the master's writing and corrections upon them, three private collections vie with remaining museums—namely, those of Mr. Edmund de Rothschild, of Paris; Mr. Geo. W. Vanderbilt, of Biltmore, North Carolina, and Mr. Theodore Irwin, of Oswego, New York. Rembrandt, king and forerunner of combinations of graver's methods for copper, left proofs from at least two hundred and sixty plates, all probably engraved and printed by his own hand

and signed by his monogram or name, and generally dated with great precision, and it is doubtful whether his four hundred and fifty paintings are a more ample and exquisite expression of progress through labor into power and truth.

Of these two hundred and sixty engravings the member of the Grolier Club responsible for the present exhibition, said to be neither an amateur nor an unknown expert, has succeeded in displaying prints of one hundred and eighty-seven. These are not all that were available from the portfolios open to him, but they include fine impressions of all the great works in every department as summed up by Michael and others, whether simple sketches, hot from nature, or elaborate compositions, realities or visions, truths agreeable or disagreeable, spiritual or material. The subject classification is in twelve divisions: Portraits of Rembrandt; Subjects from the Old Testament; The New Testament; Pious Subjects; Allegorical, Historical and Fancy Subjects; Beggars; Free Subjects and Academic Figures; Land-

scapes; Portraits of Men; Fancy Heads of Men; Portraits of Women; Studies of Heads and Sketches.

As Sir Seymour Haden in our own day has filled his pockets with varnished plates for a cross-country ramble as another might have taken along a sketch book, so Rembrandt made record of scenes about him; a woman in bed; or his own mobile countenance. It is partly because of this study of expression from his own face, which he made miserly, surprised, roystering, etc., for the purpose of study, as often as he expressed his native characteristics that one feels like exclaiming before the frames containing seventeen of the innumerable etchings of himself (he is known to have made twenty in 1630-31), "Can this be the great artist—this coarse-passioned, peasant type?" It is the exception, as in "Rembrandt and his Wife," where the face reflects nobility and refinement. Yet, as we read his life, we see that he "wasted none of his strong will on conduct or his own affairs: all his consistency was lavished on his art." The penetrating, narrowed eyes alone betoken the painter.

The Beggar series is interesting from the historical standpoint—tho Rembrandt painted in peaceful days, we read that the misery which remained after the long and bitter struggle in the Netherlands was terrible. "The title Beggar, applied elsewhere to the dregs of the populace, was claimed at one time by the entire nation, and used as a party cry. Seizing on the epithet hurled at them the rebels adopted it, and added a porringer and wallet to their arms, in honor of the name under which they had won their freedom." Many of the innumerable sketches of the infirm, the halt, the crooked, the crippled, the haggard, the corpulent, the drunken, the starving, made during early years at Leyden, are later turned to account for the suffering of every description gathered about the healing Savior in the "Hundred Guilder Piece." Three proofs of the second state,—there are five states of this master work,—are among the Grolier engravings, including one of the finest impressions known. It is said that Rembrandt owed the leisure from painting necessary for this great work to the storm of wrath which he incurred by sub-

ordinating the portraits of individuals who had paid for likenesses to the superb chiaroscuro of "The Night Watch." Certainly suffering, poverty and neglect, brought upon himself largely, it must be confessed, helped him to a rare appreciation, increasing to the end of life, of the character of Christ. His religious pictures are essentially Protestant. The kneeling donors on the shutters of Dutch triptychs were always more interesting than the saintly compositions within. Rembrandt struck out his own path, and used the models about him with a commingling of rare reverence and truth, but quite remote for the Italianizer's conception.

During his life these etchings brought fair prices, tho it is doubtful whether they brought one hundred guilders (or eight guineas). The sixth impression was sold for forty-eight florins. One of the first nine brought 27,500 francs in 1868, and later £1,750. Perhaps the highest price given for an etching is the £1,950 paid for the portrait of Bonus, of which a proof of the second state is at the Grolier Club; just as the highest price paid for a portrait is the 400,000 francs, said to have been the cost of "The Gilder," owned by Mr. Havemeyer. One could linger long over the portraits, not only of Bonus, but of Clement de Jonghe, remarkable for ease and sobriety of handling; of Burgomaster Six, so noble in breadth and facility; of Coppenol, noted for elaboration and finish—and over the brilliant strength and dash of broad-line in three Oriental Heads.

One of the six impressions known to exist of "Christ Before Pilate," in its first state affords opportunity of comparison with the second state, where a whole line of spectators under the balcony has given place to the darks of cavernous arches, concentrating attention on the group above. Such laborious methods as this change exhibits, where the copper has been bitten and again beaten down and smoothed and reworked with infinite resource are contrasted by the swift impressionism of "Six's Bridge," to which the apochryphal legend attaches that it was executed during the dispatch of a servant to the neighboring village for mustard for breakfast, and "The Three Trees," a larger and most beautiful plate, which first made good the etcher's claim

to the field of landscape. In this superb plate, among gathered clouds, vague outlines of heads and limbs, survivals of earlier sketches on the same copper, appear to enhance the somber effect of rain slanting athwart the sky and the wind-stripped trees.

The catalog mentions also "The Three Cottages," "Landscape with a Cottage and Dutch Hay Barn" and "Landscape with a Flock of Sheep," as proofs excell-

ing in subject as well as quality, but all shown unite to exhibit the sure basis of Rembrandt's great and enduring fame. Strange lapses of good taste, as St. Jerome with spectacles, and little, winged, common men as angels visiting Abraham, all these are incident to his humanity. Perhaps no man has written himself more openly for the world to read, and no one touches a wider or more lofty range of human thought.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Food Value of Alcohol.

By John Madden, M.D.,

PROFESSOR OF PHYSIOLOGY IN THE MILWAUKEE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

EVER since Professor W. O. Atwater, of Wesleyan College, announced the results of his experiments to determine the oxidizability of alcohol in the human body, nearly a year ago, there has existed in the minds of the laity a belief that this is a discovery of importance, far-reaching and revolutionary in its character. "Alcohol is a food" has been shouted from the housetops of the lay press; "Alcohol is a food" has been echoed by the brewer, the distiller and the wine maker, and "Alcohol is a food" has been re-echoed by the tens of thousands of bibulous humanity who are seeking for some legitimate or decent excuse to become intoxicated with a favorite form of alcoholic beverage. Many of the medical journals, too, have been stirred to make some remarks upon the food value of alcohol in connection with Professor Atwater's work; and we read in one of the oldest and most conservative of them all that Professor Atwater "has reached a conclusion previously held by all but the most rabid and unscientific prohibition advocates, that alcohol taken in small and digestible amounts is a food." A few weeks ago there assembled in the city of Chicago several hundred school superintendents from all parts of the Union. These were addressed by Professor Atwater, who told of his work and its results; and it has since been reported in the press that a movement was there inaugurated to revise the school text-books on the sub-

ject of alcohol to make them harmonize with the discoveries of Professor Atwater.

To the medical profession there is nothing new in the results obtained by Professor Atwater. That alcohol is oxidized when taken into the body in small quantities was demonstrated more than half a century ago. By reason of the perfect apparatus used by Professor Atwater he has been able to show, however, that small quantities of alcohol are more completely oxidized than has been heretofore thought to be the case. The opinion that alcohol is a food rests solely upon the fact that it is oxidized when injected; and, being oxidized, according to the well-known law of the conservation of energy, must give rise to heat and muscular power. Let us see how much support we may find for this opinion.

Physiologists recognize three classes of organic foods. The proteids, the carbohydrates and the hydrocarbons. To the first class belong all the albumen and albuminoid substances, to the second the starches, gums and sugars, and to the third the animal and vegetable fats and oils. The foods of the first class contain nitrogen, and from these alone the structures of the body are built up after loss in substance which they suffer in the ordinary performance of their functions. Alcohol, containing no nitrogen, is incapable of furnishing new tissue. The second class, the starches and sugars, undergo a slow and orderly process of com-

bustion, and supply a fuel which gives rise to tissue energy—muscular, nervous, glandular and the like. When taken in excess they are converted into fat and stored up in the cellular tissue, chiefly beneath the skin, and thus furnish a reserve material for the organism, to be called upon in emergency. The fats are slowly oxidized, and act chiefly as a material for the production of heat.

Now alcohol is regarded as a carbohydrate food, but its resemblance to the starches and sugars is by no means close. It cannot be changed into glycogen; indeed, even in small quantities, it interferes with the glycogenic function of the liver in a marked degree, and it cannot be stored up as fat when taken in excess of the oxidizing powers of the body. The oxidization of alcohol in the body, too, is so different from that of other carbohydrate foods that this difference alone is sufficient, in the writer's opinion, to bar it out of the class. It is well known that when an ordinary carbohydrate food is ingested it undergoes an orderly slow process of combustion, the oxygen for this purpose being supplied through the lungs by the normal process of respiration. Not so with alcohol. Its well-known affinity for oxygen creates a demand for that gas which cannot be supplied fast enough by the lungs. It therefore abstracts the oxygen from all the tissues with which it comes in contact, destroying the delicate chemical balance of the cell protoplasm, and interfering materially with cell life—in direct proportion, in fact, to the amount of alcohol ingested and the length of time it is in contact with the cell. This cell degeneration is seen in a marked degree in those dead of acute alcoholic poisoning. Notwithstanding the fact that there is a reflex increase in the number of respirations per minute following the ingestion of alcohol, the oxygen supplied is still insufficient to meet the demands of the alcohol, and this, too, when alcohol is taken in small quantities of 15 to 20 grams. Moreover the immediate oxidization of alcohol gives rise to an increased production of carbon dioxid which is not eliminated as fast as produced. "Thus," said Dr. August Smith, "we have an active and a passive form of poisoning to deal with." And this is true not only when large quantities of alcohol are

taken, but they exist in exact proportion to the quantity of alcohol ingested. In other words an ounce of alcohol does a certain amount of damage, but two ounces does twice as much.

Much is said, too, by writers on the subject, about the tissue sparing qualities of alcohol, that because of its easy oxidizability when taken into the system it is burned up while the nitrogenous tissues are spared; but there is as yet no evidence to sustain this belief. In the work of Miura, Schmidt, Romeyn and Stammreich the preponderance of evidence was the other way; that is, these showed that when an equal amount of alcohol had been substituted for other carbohydrate food in a subject put in a condition of nitrogenous equilibrium, the tissues were not protected by alcohol as they had been by normal carbohydrate foods; but, on the contrary, alcohol seemed to hasten their breaking down, as was shown by the increased amount of nitrogenous waste matter found in the excreta. There were some exceptions to this rule found by Miura and his collaborators; but these exceptions were not numerous enough to invalidate the conclusion that small doses of alcohol hasten the destruction of the nitrogenous tissues, rather than protect them from breaking down.

But there is another consideration which makes the "alcohol a food" argument nothing better than a *reductio ad absurdum*. If there were any generally accepted definition of a food there would be no difficulty. The properties of alcohol and the manner of its disposal within the body would be measured by that definition and its fate settled at once. Surely the fact alone that it is oxidized in small quantity does not entitle it to be classed as a food of any kind. Suppose that we should find that ether, chloroform, or any of the alkaloidal poisons are oxidized in the body, shall that alone be sufficient to entitle them to the name of food? Shall we say, for instance, that ether is a food when taken in gram doses and a poison when taken in two gram doses? The absurdity of this position is apparent. If alcohol be entitled to the name of a carbohydrate food let us substitute it in the daily dietary of an adult for the normal carbohydrate food, or rather let us consider what the consequences would be if it were so substituted.

Suppose that the 500 grams, more or less, of carbohydrate food in the form of starches and sugars which has been found necessary for the well being of the average adult should be displaced by an equal quantity of alcohol. This quantity would approximate a quart of whiskey daily, and lead to a pretty prompt extinction of the human race. If you say that no one claims that alcohol is a food in this large quantity and that it is only a food to the extent that it is oxidized and does no harm, I again answer so are ether and chloroform, and the alkaloids, and I shall persist in saying that these poisons are foods "to a certain extent," as is claimed for alcohol.

Professor Atwater, or those who have spoken for him, have declared that one and one-half to two ounces of alcohol, taken in divided doses during the day are oxidized and "seem" to do no harm. The subjects of his experiments were adult males, some of whom were accustomed and some not accustomed to drinking some kind of alcoholic beverage. It is further stated that those experimented upon were not under observation, in an experimental way, long enough to determine what might have been the result of imbibing this amount of alcohol for a long time. The fact to which attention should be called is that no definite measures were instituted to determine whether the organism at all suffered in its functions by the taking of these small daily quantities of alcohol. It will not satisfy the earnest investigator to be told that they "seemed" to do no harm, nor need he content himself with this answer. Others have determined that, arriving at definite results.

Dr. Herman Frey, in Sahli's clinic in Berne, Switzerland, in 1896, undertook to determine the effects of small quantities of alcohol upon muscular work. We cannot, within the limits of this article, give these experiments in detail. Suffice it to say that they were carried out with the utmost care and all apparent sources of error, eliminated. Alcohol was given in the form of cherry brandy, cognac, wine, beer and diluted with water, not more than one and one-fourth

to two drachms, or five to ten grams of alcohol being administered at one dose. The strength of the muscular contractions was measured by Mosso's ergograph. As a result of his experiments Dr. Frey found that alcohol in these quantities decreased both the strength of the individual contractions and the amount of work which the muscle was capable of doing before being fatigued, in some cases the decrease amounting to nearly fifty per cent. Of many experiments there were only two which did not show this result, and these, the experimenter thinks, were influenced by suggestion, as they were hysterical subjects.

Concerning the effects of alcohol upon mental processes we have only to recall the work of Kraepelin and his co-laborers. These eminent and careful investigators, after many experiments, 1,350 in one group, announced without reservation that "all the intellectual functions examined suffered a marked depression after the ingestion of small, moderate and large doses of alcohol, and this depression makes its appearance immediately after the alcohol has been ingested." Among the mental processes tested were the power to add figures and to commit to memory. In these there was a constantly decreasing power with the continued ingestion of alcohol, followed by an immediate rise when the alcohol was withdrawn. Nor should it be forgotten that the quantity used was exactly that which Professor Atwater and others say seemed to do no harm.

As to the heat producing power of alcohol, that is another fallacy; for, in spite of the fact that really more heat is produced in the body by the oxidization of alcohol, the heat radiation by reason of the dilatation of the peripheral vessels is increased in a still greater degree, and the sum total of the effects is an actual decrease of bodily temperature.

Let any one consider these facts, which have been established by the most careful possible methods and with mathematical precision, and he must deny *in toto* that alcohol deserves a place in the list of carbohydrate or any other class of foods.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Johann Gutenberg.

(1400-1900.)

By Michael A. Morrison.

GERMANY has just celebrated in a most fitting way the five hundredth anniversary of the birth of Johann Gutenberg, the inventor of printing, one of the most notable and characteristic of her sons. In the beautiful old Rhenish city of Mayence, the birthplace of the inventor, there was an exhibition of the best and the most curious which the printer's art has produced during the past five hundred years. There was an historical procession through the old streets in which the costumes of Gutenberg's time were reproduced. Hundreds of scholars and specialists in printing came from all parts of Europe to do honor to the great man's memory. There were festal excursions on the historic river and illuminations in the evenings—altogether a worthy and dignified celebration. No one can accuse the Germans of neglecting the memory of their great men.

It is impossible to state with accuracy the exact year of Gutenberg's birth, but there is strong reason for believing that he first saw the light some time near the close of the fourteenth century. His real name was Gensfleisch, Gutenberg being only his cognomen, probably the name of the place whence the family came. He belonged to a patrician family of Mayence, and his father seems to have been a man of political importance, for we hear of him as involved in the turmoils which at that time were chronic between the Bishop Elector of Mayence and the guilds and burghers. With his family he was obliged to fly to Strassburg, and it was in the Alsatian city that Gutenberg learned the arts which he was afterward to turn to such good account. He devoted himself to goldsmith's work, to the manufacture of mirrors, and to experiments in iron, copper and lead. During Gutenberg's residence in Strassburg we get one or two curious glimpses of him, but nothing that is sufficient. He had a legal dispute with some citizens as to a certain plant in which

he was interested, but of more human interest is a complaint made against him to the Bishop by a certain Anna of the Iron Gates for refusing to fulfil a pledge he had made to marry her.

This is all we know of Gutenberg until we again hear of him in Mayence, a man of matured middle age, probably fifty years old. Mayence at that time was a great ecclesiastical center, and likely enough Gutenberg had returned to his paternal city to manufacture goldsmith's work for the Bishop Elector and his clergy. But he must have had other views as well. While in Strassburg he had his attention turned to the tedious processes involved in the printing of the *Donati*, as the elementary Latin grammars of the time were called. The letters were engraved on a large block of wood, much as our wood cuts are at the present time. We do not know Gutenberg's processes of thought, but the idea had evidently struck him that this cumbrous method of production would be vastly simplified if movable metal letters were employed instead of engraved blocks of wood. In Strassburg he had set himself the task of molding these letters of various degrees of hardness, and it is evident that when he returned to Mayence he brought with him a considerable supply of these movable types.

Gutenberg was always a poor man, and evidently thriftless. So on his arrival in Mayence he made the acquaintance of a certain Johann Fust, a fifteenth century capitalist, who for a consideration was willing to set up the inventor as a printer in a properly equipped printing office. Gutenberg, anxious to get to work, accepted Fust's offer. But the business association of the two men was a failure. Gutenberg could pay neither capital nor interest, and Fust was compelled to cast about for a more business like partner, whom he found in the celebrated Peter Schöffer. Poor Gutenberg was deprived of much of his best type, and had it not been for the merciful inter-

position of a wealthy burgher, who believed in him, he would have suffered complete commercial shipwreck. He never, however, was able to get his head above water, and after two or three years of painful struggle he gave up the contest against the powerful firm of Fust & Schöffer.

Toward the close of his life, probably broken down by cares and disappointments, he seems to have joined the confraternity of lay brothers of St. Victor and to have led an ascetic, prayerful life. His friends managed to procure for him a position as one of the Elector's Servitors, a nomination which secured for him a new suit of clothes every year, and a sufficiency of corn and wine for his necessities. Once a year he went to the Elector's castle at Eltville to obtain his suit of clothes. He was over sixty when he died an unnoticed man, and few of his townsmen followed him to his humble grave in the cloisters of the Dominican monastery.

It is to Gutenberg's association with Fust that we owe the celebrated Gutenberg Bibles. There were two of these, the first (1453-1456) with 42 lines to the page, the second with 36 lines. Only thirty-one copies of the 42 line Bible are known to exist, some of them imperfect, and of the 36 line only nine, more or less complete, copies. It is not probable that the 42 line Bible was printed in a larger edition than one hundred copies. A short time after its appearance in 1456 a 42 line Bible was sold in Mayence for 40 gold guldens, equal to about \$70; and a few years ago in London a good copy reached the enormous price of \$1,900. It is pleasant to remember that this old citizen of Mayence had felt the need of printing the Bible. It was this that spurred him on to his work, and we are grateful to him for the large share he has taken in enabling us now, five hundred years after his birth, to circulate this most glorious of all books in millions of copies in all the languages of the earth.

BERLIN, GERMANY

Faults and Virtues of Our High Buildings.

By Robert Henderson Robertson.

FROM an architectural standpoint it cannot be contended, I believe, that the high buildings of New York are sightly or desirable, and tho I have my share of professional responsibility in the matter—having designed the Park Row Building and that of the American Tract Company in Nassau Street—I shall not be sorry to see the law step in and limit their further erection.

The best that can be said for their appearance is that, viewed from a distance—especially from the Lower Bay—they give to the city's skyline a certain picturesqueness which is not unpleasing. There are some striking groups of giants. A closer inspection, however, reveals defects which result from the exigencies of the case, and I do not see any way to a remedy, except through a cessation of such building.

If I am given a plot of land two hundred feet square, with instructions to design a building, of which all four sides

shall be treated architecturally, I can hope that my product will be harmonious and pleasing; an ornament to the part of the city in which it stands. But if on the other hand I have only a narrow slice of land; must build so as to give the utmost possible space to tenants; with rows of windows every few feet; must go to great height and treat only two sides—or perhaps only the front—architecturally, so as to save money for my client, the result cannot possibly be satisfactory to the artistic sense. Critics who have treated this subject seem to forget or to be ignorant of the fact that the first necessity of these buildings is that they shall "pay," and that on the altar of such utility it is impossible, under all the circumstances, not to sacrifice more or less beauty. They are really engineering feats—these buildings—and therefore have little or no architectural value. They have taught architects nothing, except as to engineering.

I hope that the limit has been reached

in the Park Row Building—which rises 392 feet from sidewalk to base of flag-staff on the dome, and goes 36 feet below the sidewalk—and that we will now see something having the nature and tendency of a reaction.

This kind of building began in Chicago. It differs from any that the world ever had known before, and the difference is not one on which we can congratulate ourselves. It has made our wide streets narrow and our narrow streets like alleys; it has increased cold and dampness on the streets and given us winds that are ferocious—that, for instance, which lies in wait for people at the Tract Company Building's corner of Nassau Street.

The high buildings of European cities bear no comparison with ours. Those of the Italian cities only went up about six stories, and those of Edinburgh were little higher. And they were only residences.

Europe will never copy this fashion from us. In London you could not fill a ten-story building. The people who have offices seek seclusion, getting away into some old fashioned court, where they have elbow room and can keep their neighbors at a distance. Three thousand people in a building would never suit them at all. In Paris, such buildings as these high ones of ours would not be allowed. They are very particular there, and control intended buildings as to height, material, form and design most rigidly.

I think that it would be wise to limit the height of buildings here to 150 feet on wide and 100 feet on narrow streets.

It was not the exigencies of business—the compression of an enormous volume of activities in a small area—that gave us these giants. It was the desire for unimpeded sunlight and air. That was achieved for one building when it shot high above its neighbors. But when its neighbors followed it into the sky the purpose of the high building was defeated. The light and air problems were in a worse condition than ever.

The building, 160 Fifth Avenue, on the ninth floor of which I have my office, is an example. When I first came I could see all over. Now newly built monsters rise on every hand, shutting out the view and choking me.

The fact that these high buildings were not necessitated by the small area of land on Manhattan Island is proven by the land site unoccupied, by the half empty condition of many of these buildings and by the mad strife for tenants in which they are engaged. Tenants flit from building to building, being coaxed to the newer by an offer of ridiculously low rent, which the landlord hopes to be able to raise in the future. Then comes the newest building, with the latest improvements and still lower rents, and the tenants flit again. The high buildings are engaged in a cut throat game. Those who put them up are in many cases at their wit's end to pay the interest on borrowed money, and the tenants who do not need a settled place of business are the only ones who profit.

High building has been thus overdone, especially in the uptown section of the city, but even downtown a great many of them are not paying.

So I think it is reasonably certain that we will not see the forty-story building in this generation. The craze is dying out. It has reached its limit in Chicago, and probably here also. Even with the present high buildings the elevator problem has become a most difficult one.

As far as the substantiality of the high buildings go there is little to be desired. They will endure. The skeleton is of steel and the materials put into them are all of the best. They are becoming more and more fire proof, and as the old rookeries are banished from the city and their places are taken by substantial buildings conditions are still further improved in this respect. Every year there is more fire proofing and less fuel.

I don't believe that we shall ever see people jumping from a thirty-story building because of fire. Under the most unfavorable circumstances that I can conceive they would be able to get in and out half a dozen times before enough heat was generated to do damage.

The Home Life Building fire demonstrated that fact, I think, as well as it could be done. Of course, when we say "fire proof," that means relatively fire proof. Everything will yield to flames that are sufficiently fierce—even kiln brick will burn. But the Home Life Building with all its windows open served as a flue to the nest of rookeries

that clustered about it, and yet the damage to its structure was very slight. There were some twisted beams. That was about all. It was put to rights structurally at little cost.

That is the only danger in which these buildings stand—that they will be used as flues by their older and smaller neighbors, and as these vanish and are replaced by more solid structures, that danger decreases. In the case of the Home Life fire there was abundance of time for all tenants to get out of the building, and, for that matter, to move their things. There are always two or three ways of exit, so even at the worst the high buildings are not a menace to human life on account of fire.

As to burning up from the inside, that is unthinkable under present conditions. There is hardly enough combustible matter in all to do one of them damage. If they were warehouses the case might be different. There is also no danger of any of the monsters falling down. The steel frame, the deep foundation and the

fine materials guarantee their permanence. The caisson enables us usually to reach rock foundation without injury to the foundations of the neighboring buildings. In the case of the Park Row Building there was no rock within reach, and the bottom is sand reinforced with short piling below the water level.

As I said before, architecture owes nothing to these new buildings. They are money making ventures, defeating their own purpose by their multiplication. Their exigencies are hostile to our art, the atmosphere in which they grow tends to destroy it. So you find them slabs or boxes in shape, with ornamented front, perhaps, and bare walls—as they do not know what is coming beside them.

The great new feature in them is the steel structure, giving great strength with great economy of space.

As to new materials other than steel, these great buildings have given us nothing, tho they may have stimulated demand to such a degree as to be responsible for some improvements.

NEW YORK CITY.

Our Washington Letter.

By a Floor Correspondent.

HAS Constantinople been transferred from the Bosphorus to the Potomac? Or has the District of Columbia been annexed to the Turkish Empire? Is the Washington monument an Egyptian obelisk, and the Capitol but another version of the temple of St. Sophia? Have the Bedouins of the desert, relying upon their knowledge of the Arabic numerals, come to make a descent on the Census Bureau? Have the hordes of Mahomet crossed the ocean to loot the capital and to join their fellow spoilsmen of both parties in wrecking the Civil Service Commission? If not, what has happened to completely transform our national capital within a week so that every third man you meet wears a Turkish fez, bands of men in turbans and Turkish trousers are parading the streets with scimitars instead of swords, and Pennsylvania Avenue is decorated with such Oriental opulence

that one might think that the President had become the Sultan, and was about to go to the mosque at the other end of the avenue to worship. One almost expects to hear from the little windows of the Washington monument the Mussulmans call to prayer and to see these devout Mahommedan throngs turn to the east, fall on their knees, and bow their heads to the ground as they face the Capitol. A few days ago the arrival of an admiral of the Turkish fleet was announced at New York, and he has since come to Washington to consult the Turkish Minister on important business. Imagine the surprise of the admiral at seeing the national capital already captured by the faithful, and the whole city turned into a kaleidoscopic imitation of Constantinople. Could anything have been better timed than this imposing parade as a welcome to this Turkish admiral? Has he not already telegraphed that the nation

has been converted to Islamism, and all that remains is to proclaim the establishment of the Turkish Empire in America?

I have never seen a more rapid and complete transformation of the national capital from its usual broad brimmed Occidentalism to the Orientalism of the fez. If the Turkish admiral has any misgivings as to the genuineness of the conversion, he may find it in the great influx of women wearing the white fez and going about—Allah be praised—with their faces unveiled. But the gallant captain would be easily reconciled to the innovation.

Tradesmen are quick to catch the fashion, and from one end of the avenue to the other they have vied with each other in displaying the most brilliant decorations, and the number of crescent moons bannered and borne has been enough to completely eclipse all Christian symbolism. The newspapers, of course, have printed whole broadsides of matter descriptive of the Mystic Shrine. For it is this Masonic order which now dominates everything in Washington—hotels, thoroughfares, street cars, legislative halls, department corridors and the spacious rooms of the White House. From all parts of the nation have come thousands of members organized into "temples," as their lodges are called, each with banners and badges and symbols and with Oriental costumes and names. Twenty years ago this organization did not exist in this country; now it has a vast army of adherents, all of whom must have passed through a prescribed number of Masonic degrees before they can be members of the Mystic Shrine. Last night we had a parade of all the temples on the avenue. Is there a finer street in the world for a great parade than Pennsylvania Avenue? It was brilliantly illumined with electric lights, search lights, many colored lanterns, and fire works. The resources of electricity have added wonderfully to the brilliancy of an evening parade. From the Capitol to the White House, where stood the chief magistrate of the nation, and opposite on the reviewing stand the chief potentate of the order, the whole avenue was a carnival of light and color.

But the mental impression I got of the whole thing was very confusing. To see

companies of men dressed in tuxedos or cutaways with fezes on their heads suggests an irrepressible conflict between the East and the West, between the tailor and the hatter. More picturesque were the zouaves with their red trousers and their blue plush jackets trimmed with gold, with light blue stockings and red slippers. Even the Turkish admiral might have been deceived by the realism of a band of men with their faces stained an Arabic bronze under their red turbans, while others wore fierce Arabic whiskers and looked as if they lived under the pyramids. The illusion would have been more complete if they had borrowed a few camels from the Zoo, and if the little boy in the procession had ridden an Arab pony instead of a baby bicycle.

Well, do not grudge us here at the capital our theatrical illusions. Is not Congress a drama, with actors more or less theatrical, and do not legislative brains teem with illusions, some of which are expressed by the Arabic numerals 16 to 1? What if these whiskered Bedouins come from Pittsburg; what if when you scratch one of these bronzed Arabs you find a Cleveland man underneath? They have, at least, enabled us for the last four days to forget Neely and Clark.

By the time this letter is in print the Mystic Shriners will have folded their tents like the Arabs and silently stolen away. A week later, in all probability, the great dramatic company on the hill will have packed its valises and gone off on its mileage and free passes. When Mr. Payne brought in the House a joint resolution for adjournment on June 6th, it was greeted with applause, as school boys greet the approach of vacation. The Democrats made some show of opposition, just for effect, for every one knows that they want to get home just as much as the Republicans. They realize that if they are to overthrow the Republican party in the next campaign in this era of prosperity, they will need to set about it soon. There are also Republicans in doubtful districts who know that they are not to have a walk over. If not ready yet to rush into the fray, both sides want to go into training for the approaching conflict. The hard working members will be glad of a brief period of rest before taking up the arduous work of the campaign. Let those who are blissfully

ignorant laugh at Congressmen for the easy time they have at Washington. Only those who have been through the mill know how hard a Congressman must work if he is to fulfill his public duties. A hard working Senator said to me the other day, "I might have made \$50,000 during my term in the Senate if I had given as much attention to my private business as I have given to the public business." The amount of work which is laid upon a member or Senator is simply enormous. What with the demand for pensions, post offices, documents, free seeds, applications for promotion or discharge in the army, and many other things, a member's time may be taken up with the exactions of his daily mail. A good clerk may be of immense help, but some Senators employ two or three, and then find that there is a great deal which they must answer or attend to in person. The daily sessions from twelve to about five take up half a day, and committee meetings often take up the other half for two or three days in the week. It is hard to tell when the busiest members, who are never absent from a session or from a committee meeting, find time to prepare the elaborate speeches which they sometimes deliver. It is not strange, then, that so few members of either chamber are found in the reading rooms devoted to them in the Congressional library. When they want books from that or any other depository, they have them sent to their homes. I should say from a rapid survey of Mr. Littlefield's room when he was preparing his Porto Rico speech that he had about two hundred.

The roll of industrious Senators is a long one. There are very few who loaf and invite their souls. There are men who apply themselves from morn till night with a diligence that is unremitting. It would be hard to find a man anywhere who can beat Senator Cockrell in this matter of industry. He works like a beaver. He keeps in close touch with his constituency. Senators Allison, Hale and Cullom, of the Committee on Appropriations, are all hard workers. Senator Perkins is a terror in this respect, altho not terrible in any other. He keeps three secretaries jumping, the more because he has had for a large part

of the session to do the work for his own State, unaided by a colleague, and because, from his long connection with the commercial interests of Alaska, he has many appeals from that district. No one keeps closer track of the course of legislation in the Senate than Senator Spooner on the Republican side, or Tillman on the Democratic, and each of them is obliged to watch the other. Is there anybody in either House who speaks more frequently than Senator Tillman? Mr. Richardson, the Democratic leader in the House, by virtue of his position is required to speak a great deal and taking the index of the *Congressional Record*, I find he is credited with speaking since the beginning of the session up to May 23d some 162 times. Senator Tillman in the same time and in the same index is credited with speaking 276 times. His remarks are for the most part only running comments, but they show that the Senator was in his seat and paying attention to the course of business, tho not always wishing to expedite it. Tillman's remarks, if bound up together, would make an interesting commentary on the Acts, the acts of the Fifty-sixth Congress.

If you are on East Capitol Street about half-past eight o'clock in the morning, you will stand a good chance of meeting Senator Nelson, who has had his breakfast, and is on his way to the Capitol by that time. He is of stout Norwegian stock, he has been a hard worker all his life, and he keeps up the habit here. But he never gives the impression of nervous haste, he has always time to be courteous to those who call upon him. His colleague, Senator Davis, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, is also a hard worker, and is at his office in the Capitol every morning at nine o'clock.

If you ask some of these Senators and Representatives why they are not found at church Sunday morning, they will tell you that they have to attend to their private mail on Sunday. And certainly there are some who do not take even a Sunday rest from public business. I have never taken a census of the church-going Congressmen, and do not know who they are, and the next census will hardly throw any light on the question.

LITERATURE.

Robert Grant's New Novel.*

A SUITABLE descriptive title for this story of American life would have been "The Hard Struggle and Absolute Success of An Utterly Unscrupulous Woman." *Unleavened Bread* does not suggest anything in connection with the story's substance or purpose. We must hasten to say, however, that the story itself may safely stand, if not for the long-expected great American novel, at least very near the point which that piece of perfection will, possibly, some day occupy.

Unquestionably Mr. Grant has surpassed all of his former work in the making of this peculiar and powerful picture of American life in some of its most objectionable phases. Style of delightful quality goes far toward relieving what would, without that fascinating dress, be a framework of disagreeable scenes and incidents too persistent and obtrusive for a refined taste.

The heroine, whose maiden name was Selma White, had in her bonnet the bee of social ambition. With the opening of the story she is a village school-teacher, poor but beautiful and intelligent. She marries a well to do manufacturer of varnish, not because she loves him, but with the expectation of being lifted by the force of his money into the "social swim" of a large town. The experiment fails. She finds that, altho rich, her husband has no standing in the best circles of society. Before marrying him, Selma had given her lover to understand that he was not to be an obstacle in the way of her career. After marriage, therefore, she plunges energetically into the woman's club movement, and is sent to Chicago to attend a convention. While she is gone her husband drinks and carouses in the company of a disreputable woman, who afterward attempts to blackmail him and causes a trouble between him and Selma, which ends in a divorce.

A trifling defeat like this does not in the least discourage our heroine. A little later she meets and marries a young architect who lives and plods at his business in New York City. But here again she finds that her husband cannot unlock for her the door to society. After many trials and struggles and disappointments, Selma is relieved by the architect's death. Two years pass, and then a rising politician is caught in her matrimonial net as husband number three. Selma reasons that her new lord will, as a member of Congress, take her to Washington, where, on account of his distinguished position, society will fold her in its thrilling embrace. Alas! for the fact. She goes indeed triumphantly to the capital; but once more fails to realize her burning ambition. She discovers that a representative in Congress is not a social lion. Her husband is next chosen Governor of his State through the influence of a man who has a personal scheme to get through the Legislature. The Governor has promised if elected, to sign the bill. But after his inauguration the Senatorial ambition rises in his brain. To sign the bill will destroy his popularity and defeat his election to the United States Senate. Selma discovers this, and, knowing that as a Senator's wife she could break bodily into the charmed circle at Washington, she uses her influence to cause her husband to veto the bill, which done he is chosen Senator, and the story ends with Selma's triumph in plain view.

Our bare outline will not, we hope, detract from the zest of this strikingly interesting book. It is not a novel to be read for the story's sake or for the dramatic energy it possesses. Most of the scenes and incidents, as such, are commonplace. There are no startling bursts of surprise, no breath-taking revelations of strong human passion. Our interest attaches, we scarcely know how, to the steady, plodding, unromantic, unscrupulous, yet by no means openly disreputable heroine while she marries man after man in her progress toward the

* UNLEAVENED BREAD. By Robert Grant. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

goal of her ambition. If Selma is not admirable she certainly is typical. She stands for a large class.

Mr. Grant's success is notable. He has handled a difficult and delicate subject without offense to a high and pure taste. We do not find the immoralities and indecencies of life paraded for the sake of immorality and indecency. Nor does Mr. Grant make the pretense of conveying a great moral lesson by minutely and unctuously portraying vice. His story doubtless has its didactic influence; but, above all, it is a well balanced and faithful picture of a certain strain in American feminine character. We have never read a better imaginary history of an unscrupulous woman's long and unfaltering chase after the will o' the wisp of social distinction. The details are given with admirable accuracy. It is genuine life that passes before us with all its commonplace features and its hollowness—life such as many people experience—but it is not noble life in any respect and at the end we wonder why life of this sort is ever interesting, even in a book. We can, however, distinctly feel how powerfully magnetic have been the pages over which we have so steadfastly hung.

Mr. Grant's heroine may not be a flattering representative of American womanhood; but she is portrayed with distinguished ability. The men in the book are not so notable; but they serve the artist's turn as foils for his main character and as figures with which to project some strong and ugly features of American masculine life and some phases of corrupt politics.



The History of the Christian Church.*

THE two previous volumes of this work in the English translation by Andrew Rutherford, uniform with the third volume just published, have established its reputation with English students of Church history as a distinct advance on the standard work of Kurtz, with which alone it comes into compari-

son. For profound scholarship, historic insight, impartial discussion of difficult and complex situations, diligent illustration of the subject with all the light that can be poured on it, lucid arrangement of topics in the order of nature and evaluation of the separate elements of any given series of events, and finally for the equipment of the work with all the notes of reference that a student requires to open his way to the original sources and authorities, this work may be assumed as a distinct improvement on the similar standard work of Kurtz. It is difficult to say how much of the third volume now published was done by Möller himself or to divide the responsibility between him and his posthumous editor and colleague, Dr. Kawerau. The pace, tone and method of the new volume are all set by Möller. It is developed on the same lines, and, to a very large extent, out of material left by Möller. The volume covers a difficult and important period, and is intended to carry the history forward from the point where it was left in the previous volume, the end of the medieval period, so as to cover the Reformation and Counter-Reformation down to the settlement reached at the Peace of Westphalia.

As a part of his Lutheran faith, the author holds against Roman Catholic and Rationalizing writers, that the history of the Modern Christian Church begins with the Reformation. Accordingly, the first chapter of this volume starts boldly with Luther's rupture with Rome, and with the exception of an excursion across the border to describe the Zwinglian movement among the German Swiss, tells the story of the German reformation straight through, in one hundred and sixty-two pages, down to the unsatisfactory and temporary peace of Augsburg in 1555. The Reformation outside of Germany, including Calvinism, occupies the next one hundred and fifty-five pages, while the remaining topics of the history are assembled in groups and treated in their natural relations with each other and in their relations to the general history of the Church.

It is not the author's intention to expand the history into its details, as in Professor Schaff's monumental work,

* HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, A. D. 1517-1648, *Third Volume, Reformation and Counter-Reformation*. By the late Dr. Wilhelm Möller, Professor of Church History in Kiel. Edited by Dr. G. Kawerau, Professor of Theology in Kiel. Translated from the German by J. H. Freese, M.A., late Fellow of St John's, Cambridge (The Macmillan Co. 8vo; pp. 476. \$3.50.)

but to present it in a compact and elementary form. The authorities, facts and characteristic critical features of the history are joined together into a wonderful organic unity, and left to produce their effect and tell their story without further expansion. This statement, however, must not be interpreted as meaning that glittering generalities are preferred to concrete facts. The author has a genius for discovering those elements of the history which tell the story and for bringing them into relations with each other which let the reader into the very heart and secret of the situation. Such compact work requires time to produce its full effect. It must be held in the reader's mind a while before it swells to its true magnitude, and falls into the relations it had in the reality, and is intended to have on the student's mind.

The whole work has, however, this wonderfully attractive feature that it seems like the nearest possible approach to the translation of the historic events themselves into equivalent language. The first impression on the English reader may be meager. But the more he reflects the more he will see of its accuracy and impartiality, and come to feel that he is in the guidance of a great master who has disciplined himself to the Ciceronian maxim quoted in the preface, *ne quid falsi dicere audeat, deinde ne quid veri non audeat*. The complaint we are most frequently tempted to make against the work grows out of this method, and is that of occasional meagerness, especially as concerns some parts of the English history, yet more in the Scotch, and yet more in the English Independents, who seem to be so little known to the author that he is under the impression that they bore the name of Congregationalists from the first. Both here and in certain difficult and perplexing parts of the Lutheran history, as, for example, Luther's relations to Philip, Landgrave of Hesse, and his views of divorce and bigamy, the author displays a kind of valiant confidence in the cold facts of the case which is more appropriate for critical scholars than for general readers, who without further explanations might go far astray. The history is, however, for students, and is a royal work to supply what they need,

and to do it in the very best manner. Primarily the book is for reference, to be consulted on topics, and studied with the view of making oneself master of the subject. It is a work of extraordinary comprehensiveness, and has all the qualities required in a work of this character.



A COUNTRY WITHOUT STRIKES. By Henry Demarest Lloyd. New York: (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.00.) This latest book of Mr. Lloyd's will be welcomed by all progressive people. It is the result of a visit to the Compulsory Arbitration Court of New Zealand, and is luminous, interesting, and told in a popular rather than legal or statistical manner. Mr. Lloyd finds nothing but approval for compulsory arbitration, altho a great many sincere friends of the law are not as enthusiastic over it as is he. New Zealand is the only country in the world in which labor disputes *must* be settled by arbitration, therefore it is significant that it is also the only country in the world that has during the past six years (ever since the law went into effect) had not a single labor dispute where violence was resorted to. The people of New Zealand are satisfied with the law, so Mr. Lloyd tells us, and its scope is being extended all the time. The State does not, as many people suppose, fix wages or compel laborers and capitalists to follow its decisions contrary to the law of supply and demand. It simply says, "You can make any private agreements you want to, but you cannot fight about them." Either party to the dispute can call the other before the court, but pending the settlement the employers cannot shut down their shops, nor can the employees leave their work. William Pember Reeves, ex-Minister of Labor in New Zealand, and the author of the law, writes a valuable introduction to the book. We commend it to everybody interested in political and social progress.

HISTORY AND FUNCTIONS OF CENTRAL LABOR UNIONS. By William Maxwell Burke, Ph.D. (New York: The Macmillan Company.) This is a history of central labor unions in England, and especially in the United States; their rise, their organization, objects and principles, and their relation to political action and

Socialism. It is more descriptive than critical, the author contenting himself with very little of that philosophy which most writers give forth when discussing the labor question. The author thinks that the Central Labor Unions will have more power as time goes on in the community, and that, perhaps, the time is not far distant when their utterances will have as much weight as those of the Chambers of Commerce. At present the tendency of all labor unions, central, national, federated and amalgamated, is toward Socialism, altho there is still a large minority of the "pure and simple" trade unionists whose aim is a purified continuation of the present wage system. What Mr. Burke has to say about independent political action is very significant. He says that if the unions should go into such action they could never hope for any of their schemes being taken up by the present political parties. Now as they hold the balance of power between the two great parties they can compel the insertion of their labor planks in both platforms. No one can read this book through without seeing what a power and necessity the Central Labor Unions are.

PICTURES OF EARLY NEW YORK ON DARK BLUE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERY. *By R. T. Haines Halsey.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$50.00.) In the present volume the author has set forth his interest in local history with an enthusiasm that had been awakened by chance contact with the pottery that was decorated by the Staffordshire potters to overcome a strong post Revolutionary American prejudice against English wares of all kinds. He has found upon the dishes used by the great middle classes, when Colonial pewter and wooden trenchers became superannuated, a notable ceramic picture gallery of portraits, views, buildings and historical events. These were connected first with New York City and State, and afterward with Boston and New England, Philadelphia, the South and West. They were derived from contemporary prints and original sketches made for the purpose, that but for the preservation brought about by the survival of this decorated queensware had otherwise been entirely lost. Mr. Halsey has gathered and studied this pot-

tery as he had and made opportunity, and now that this ware has become collectors' material it is eminently fitting and exceedingly opportune that the results of his careful research should be embodied in such a charming form of book-making. In the pages of the 268 copies to which the edition is limited will be found a rare treat not only for pottery lovers, but also for all those in whom dwells a love of the beautiful. The blue tints of the illustrative photogravures perfectly match the blue of the ware portrayed, and in conjunction with the finish of the book in other directions make it one of the most notable special books of the season.

NATURE'S GARDEN. *An Aid to Knowledge of Our Wild Flowers and their Insect Visitors. With Colored Plates and Many Other Illustrations Photographed Directly from Nature by Henry Troth and A. R. Dugmore. Text by Neltje Blanchan.* 8vo, pp. xvi, 413. (Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. \$3.00.) *Nature's Garden* is the pretty title of an attractive book. The beauty and merit of it are in the pictures of nearly ninety flowers, a quarter of them colored, most of them from photographs, and so sure to be correct. They are well reproduced by the half-tone process. The colors are usually very exact, altho we should object to the bricky color of the *Asclepias purpurascens*, and its very scarlet seeds. The plan of the book is not botanical, but the method of a popular smaller book is adopted of classifying flowers by their colors, a plan which scatters the violets, orchids, etc., in a sad way, altho it has advantages for those ignorant of botany and too lazy to learn, for whom the book is intended. It is not easy to classify all of the five hundred flowers in this way, and we confess to surprise to see the spring-beauty, and *Cypripedium Reginae* (*spectabile*) classed with "white or greenish flowers." But the description of the plants is good and careful, and the text is written rather rhetorically for the general reader, and with special attention to the fertilization of flowers by insects. We heartily commend it to those for whom it is intended. A student of botany will much prefer his Gray or his Britton and Brown.

HEREDITY AND HUMAN PROGRESS. *By W. Duncan McKim.* (New York:

G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.) Dr. McKim is impressed with the dangers of "the ever strengthening torrent of defective and criminal humanity," and thinks that religion, philanthropy and law have all shown themselves powerless to stem it. He fears that unless some new remedy is adopted civilization may decline. Regarding criminals as the product of heredity, his proposal is to prevent the continuance of the breed by putting to death—a gentle, painless death—the very weak and very vicious who fall into the hands of the State for maintenance, reformation, or punishment. This process is "an expression of enlightened pity for the victims." Dr. McKim labors with earnestness and ingenuity to make this proposal seem judicious, but the world is as yet far from ready to listen to him. The death penalty is rather passing out of favor than otherwise, and while we all know many people whose extinction we should not regret, we hesitate to take active measures to bring it about.

THE CHRISTIAN AND CIVIC ECONOMY OF LARGE TOWNS. *By Thomas Chalmers. Abridged and With an Introduction by Charles R. Henderson.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.) It is a good idea to republish Dr. Chalmers's contributions to the cause of Christian philanthropy. His fundamental principle was that the relief of the poor should be attended to by the church and not by the Government, and the arguments, both from theory and experience, by which he supported his position, have never been successfully controverted. Professor Henderson undertakes to criticise the fundamentals of Dr. Chalmers's political economy without quite understanding that without this basis of doctrine the structure which Dr. Chalmers raised could not stand. While Professor Henderson's criticism appears to us to be feeble, we are indebted to him for his condensation of the unsystematic and diffuse writings of a man who was essentially a preacher rather than a scientific reasoner, and we commend the book to all interested in the great problem, how to relieve the poor without creating paupers. Dr. Chalmers solved the problem, on a small scale, and it could be solved everywhere, were philanthropists

generally willing to accept his guidance and to follow his example.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN: LIFE, STORY, LETTERS AND REMINISCENCES. *By Arthur Laurence. With Critique by B. W. Findon, and Bibliography by Wilfred Bendall.* (Chicago and New York: Herbert Stone & Co.) We have here another thoroughly readable musical biography. In such large measure it has direct autobiographic flavor that it offers one almost the quality of Arthur Pougin's anecdotal work on Verdi. A musician lays it aside with the sense renewed that Sullivan's shining career is a milestone in British music; with a conviction of the fact that England has in him, at least in his best comic operas, a composer born with a brilliant genius which takes almost a unique place in the whole story of the lyric stage. To find any sufficient parallel, we must turn not to Gréty or Boiedlieu or Auber or Cimarosa or Offenbach; but to some sort of a musical faculty embodying and assimilating traits in each, while rejecting many, and at the same time interblending a dignity and solidity of musical structure far advanced on such antecedents. So far as we know, this volume is the only satisfactory and detached work of the kind on Sullivan. While we do not accept all the author's musical convictions, we assent to the most of them; and we applaud a fair majority. The book, naturally, has a large reference to Sir Arthur's American visit, and to the history in this country of the matchless repertory of the Lyric and Savoy theaters. The volume is a carefully made one; and the illustrations and fac-similes of autographic matter are of much interest. The Appendix contains a complete and classified Reference List of Sullivan's works, according to date and place of publication or performance, from even the short songs to those operettas—such masterpieces of tasteful scoring, and so overflowing with melodic and rhythmic invention!—that now are classics in England's music.

A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY OF MUSICIANS. *Compiled and Edited by Theodore Baker, Ph.D. With Portraits from Drawings in Pen and Ink by Alex. Gribayédoff.* (New York: G. Schirmer.) This is an admirable work.

Dr. Baker has been long engaged in making it so. He has succeeded thoroughly. There are at present no larger reference-works in musical biography (to which utility the present undertaking was restricted) that are up to date at all adequately, in all departments and nationalities. The notices are concise. They are critically accurate, and cover in data the field of the workers in the art, almost to the very last paragraphs of its present records. The notices are in careful proportion, and by the aid of enough yet not too much abbreviation and constant bibliographic guidances of the best kind, they contain a vast deal of information. In dress, the Dictionary is a model one. We have a book of no great size, and of perfect wieldiness, with its six hundred and fifty-three pages in a clear, black type on an opaque paper; and Mr. Griboyédoff's pen and ink portraits are generally admirable little likenesses. For a public or a private library this new book will be valuable.

THE STORMING OF STONY POINT. *By Henry P. Johnson, A.M., Professor of History of the College of the City of New York.* (James F. White & Co.) This little volume is of much more importance than its title and comparatively small size would imply. It is a well written, interesting and thorough study, not only of one of the most brilliant exploits of our Revolutionary War, but of the earnest work and well laid plans of the commanders and the excellent discipline of the ragged veterans which led up to and executed it. In an appendix are letters of the British Ministers and Commanders now published for the first time which show the importance which they attached to the capture. No student of American history can afford to miss this modest but important addition to his sources of information.

CHARLES KINGSLEY AND THE CHRISTIAN SOCIAL MOVEMENT. *By Charles William Stubbs.* (New York: Herbert S. Stone & Co. \$1.25.) Dean Stubbs does not here undertake a life of Kingsley, but aims to show what he and Maurice accomplished in turning the forces of Christism into new and more practical channels. His book is an extremely laudatory appreciation of Kingsley,

but no one would ever learn from it that he did not continue to be the radical which he was in his early life. We cannot recommend the book to American readers who are not already familiar with the details of English history in this century, and especially with the "Anglican" movement.

THE LABOR ANNUAL; OR, THE REFORMERS' YEAR BOOK FOR 1900. *Edited and Published by Joseph Edwards, of Wallasey, Cheshire, England.* (New York: Leonard D. Abbott, 336 West Seventy-first Street. 30 cents.) In this full and most complete annual for social reformers is collected pretty much everything of importance in the reform world, especially in England and America. The book is arranged both topically and chronologically, while signed articles on social questions by the leading reformers are included. Much space is given to a bibliography of magazine articles. This annual is a necessity within its field.

CHARLES SUMNER. *By Moorfield Story.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.) The "American Statesmen" series has had no better number than the life of Charles Sumner, now in hand. Mr. Story, it seems to us, has done his task with most excellent ability. It is a clear, full and finely poised memoir, in which Charles Sumner appears naturally, his personality standing out sharp and strong in the interesting and often stirring circumstances of his noble life. The riches of political materials at Mr. Story's command have been digested thoroughly and arranged with good judgment. The book is not only a noteworthy piece of biography; but as well a strong sketch of our political history during a most important period. A good index completes the volume.

THE BRAHMIN'S TREASURE. *By G. A. Henty.* (Philadelphia: J. P. Lippincott Company. \$1.50.) One of Mr. Henty's long and exciting stories of adventure for young people. The treasure is a diamond bracelet stolen from a Hindu Idol in India. The struggle for its possession gives rise to no end of most captivating dangers and hair-breadth escapes. It is one of those stories with which Mr. Henty takes away a boy's breath.

THOUGHTS AND EXPERIENCES IN AND OUT OF SCHOOL. *By John B. Peaslee, LL.B., Ph.D., ex-Superintendent of the Public Schools of Cincinnati, Ohio.* (Printed for the Author by Curtis & Jennings, Cincinnati. \$1.50.) There is a great deal in this large book to interest the general reader as well as those whose taste or profession leads them into the school atmosphere. Dr. Peaslee has been for years distinguished as a teacher, superintendent of schools and lecturer. He has here brought together his observations, experiences, essays and lectures, accompanied with many illustrations and a large number of letters from distinguished people.

LITERARY REMINISCENCES. *By Edouard Grenier. Translated from the French by Mrs. Abel Ran.* (London: Adam and Charles Black. \$1.75.) A very attractive French work put into very pleasant English diction. Grenier was a contemporary of Lamartine, Heine, Mérimée, Georges Sand and that generation of celebrities who made Paris blaze with their genius. His reminiscences are most attractively set in a frame peculiarly French and brilliant. It is a chat of a high order, mostly literary, but racy of the life it dwells upon and as light as its subjects sometimes are weighty. A charmingly readable and instructive book.

THE KING'S LYRICS. *Selected and Arranged by Fitz Roy Carrington.* (New York: R. H. Russell.) This is a collection of lyrical poems of the reigns of King James I and King Charles I, together with the *Ballad of Agincourt*, by Michael Drayton, with portraits of authors. It is a pretty little book, most tastefully bound and exquisitely printed.



Literary Notes.

THE scene of Mr. Kipling's new novel is laid in Upper Burmah and it is about 100,000 words in length.

....Mr. Booth Tarkington's new story, "Monsieur Beaucaire," will be issued by McClure, Phillips & Co. immediately.

....The first uniform edition of the writings of Thomas Wentworth Higginson is in preparation at the Riverside Press.

....A. J. D. Biddle, author of "The Madeira Islands," has just been made a Fellow of the London Geographical Society.

....Messrs. Frederick Warne & Co. are hereafter to publish the children's illustrated books by Kate Greenaway and Walter Crane.

....The publication of "A History of the University of Pennsylvania" is just announced by Messrs. George W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia.

....Ernest Seton-Thompson has written a play for children and the characters are all animals. It will be published in the July issue of the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

....Noyes, Platt & Company, of Boston, announce the authorized publication, both in French and English, of the Official Illustrated Catalogue of the Fine Arts Exhibit of the United States at the Paris Exposition.

....An unpublished poem by James Russell Lowell is announced for publication in next month's *Century*. It is entitled "Three Scenes in the Life of a Portrait," and was written in Madrid during his stay there as Minister.

....Mr. John Russell Davidson, lately of Harper Brothers', has opened The Authors' Agency in New York city for the placing of manuscripts, etc. Mr. Davidson has references from some of the best known literary people in this country.

....Professor Nash, author of "The Genesis of the Social Conscience," has now in the Macmillan press "The History of the Higher Criticism of the New Testament." This is one of the New Testament Handbook Series and is practically the first book written on the general subject in English.

....The first issue of *The American Museum Journal* has reached our desk. It is "a popular record of the progress of the American Museum of Natural History of New York," and it wishes to make known "in an agreeable and non-technical manner whatever is of general interest in the scientific work, expeditions, collections and current accessions of the Museum." It is illustrated and published monthly.

....The bibliographical supplements to *The American Journal of Semitic Languages* and *The American Journal of Theology*, of 1898-'99, prepared with so much labor by Professor Muss-Arnolt, of the Chicago University, have been gathered in an octavo volume. They cover Semitics, theology in its various departments, and early Christian art and archeology, and are of great value to those who wish to find a complete list of publications, whether in book, pamphlet or journal, in these lines of scholarship.

....The French Assumptionist Fathers have established in their *Maison de Bonne Presse* a publication concern of the first magnitude, especially for church periodicals, with which they are practically flooding the country. Their chief paper, *La Croix*, appears weekly in an edition of more than a million copies, and local papers of the same name and under the same management appear throughout the provinces. This whole *Croix* series of periodicals is engaged in a sharp agitation against Protestantism and against the Republic and in favor of an empire or a kingdom.

EDITORIALS.

Injunctions in Labor Disputes.

WHAT is sometimes called "government by injunction" will be one of the minor issues in the approaching campaign, and the recent orders of courts in several cities where large bodies of workmen are on strike have given it fresh prominence. In Kansas City, Judge Hook, of the Federal Court, has issued an injunction of broad scope to restrain the striking employees of the railway company from interfering with the movement of the street cars. His purpose appears to have been to prevent interference with the transportation of the mails; but the order is so broad that it really forbids interference by any method with the movement of any street car. Therefore the strikers complain that the company, being thus protected for a considerable time, is enabled to fill their places and defeat their purpose. Undoubtedly the company's cars and the new men operating them ought to be protected, and when strikers complain that they are restrained from acts of violence and intimidation they deserve no sympathy; but it does not necessarily follow that they have been restrained in the best way and by the proper agency. The controversy which has drawn an injunction from Judge Adams, of the Federal Court, in St. Louis, is like the one in Kansas City, but marked by greater violence. The city is virtually in the hands of a mob composed of the striking railway men and those who stand with them. Here again the court was asked to prevent interference with the movement of the mails; but the injunction is so comprehensive that deputy marshals say it empowers them to protect any street car, altho the mails are not carried on ordinary cars. The injunction issued by Judge Freedman, of the New York Supreme Court, against certain striking cigar makers in this city has been denounced by labor organizations throughout the country because, it is alleged, it even forbids the union to make the usual payment of money to strikers for the support of their families. Some deny that

it goes so far, and there is room for doubt as to the exact meaning of the order, which forbids the union to

"—pay any former employee of the plaintiffs any sum of money for the purpose of continuing organized, concerted and combined action on the part of said former employees with the object and purpose of interfering with and preventing the plaintiffs from carrying on their business."

At all events, the officers of the union think that they disobey the injunction when they pay the usual strike benefits. Under no one of these three injunctions has any striker been punished, thus far, but punishment for contempt cannot long be delayed.

Such a use of injunctions is opposed by many union workmen, apparently, because the orders have in some instances been notably effective in preventing the violence and intimidation which serve to restrain non-union men from entering the service of the employing corporation or firm. Surely this is not a good reason for opposing it. But if this is an indirect way of applying restraint and of punishing men for misdemeanors or crimes which are punishable in the local criminal courts by the ordinary method, we may inquire whether it is expedient thus to substitute the powers of a court of equity for the local police authority, and the summary sentence of a single judge for the verdict of a trial jury. The question is not free from complications. In most cases the injunctions issued by Federal courts in labor disputes have been procured at times when the local authorities were either unable or unwilling to enforce the laws for the preservation of order; and some Federal interest, such as the protection of the mails, has been affected or involved. In some instances it seemed clear that crimes of violence and a paralysis of industry could be prevented in no other way, or that by no other agency could criminals be brought to punishment. But the loss of the respect of the people for the courts, or of the respect of the large number now or hereafter to be enrolled in labor organizations, would be a heavy price to

pay for such advantages of prompt and decisive action as are gained in a few instances when the courts of equity virtually perform the duties of the local police and the local criminal courts. Better that some communities should suffer on account of the weakness or disloyalty of their own elected authorities, and learn by such experience the value of good government, than that a large body of the people should lose respect for the courts and become hostile toward them.

There is some danger that this practice of issuing injunctions in labor quarrels or wars will create a deep-seated and deplorable prejudice against the courts. At the election in November next it will be opposed by the platforms of nearly or quite one-half of the voters in the United States. This in itself should be enough to stimulate impartial inquiry as to the ground of objection. We should remember that the injunctions in labor disputes are always issued against workingmen and organized labor, and that for this reason the courts issuing them seem, to the workingmen, to be the allies or agents of the employing corporations or firms. It is easy for many workingmen to believe that this apparent alliance really exists, and to say that the courts are controlled by the corporations and the rich. This conclusion is more easily reached in any State where judges have been appointed by the influence of a boss who has controlled legislation in the interest of corporations. Prejudice is excited also by methods which, to the mind of the enjoined or the accused, seem to imply desire to avoid trial by jury and the processes of the local criminal courts. A bill recently introduced in the Senate by Mr. Bate relates to this question. It would preserve the power of the Federal courts to punish summarily those who are guilty of contempt in the court's presence, or so near at hand that the court's proceedings are obstructed; but it provides that in all other cases persons accused of contempt shall have a right to be tried by a jury. Under such regulations a court of equity would be shorn of some powers which it ought to possess; but the bill points to restrictions which may eventually be accepted in a modified form, and about which there will be discussion in the future. Adverse criticism of the new use of injunctions does not

preclude abhorrence of the crimes of violence which mark so many strike controversies; but there should be earnest inquiry and discussion concerning any practice, however pure and just in purpose, that tends to impair public confidence in the fairness of the Federal courts.



The Permanence of the Laws of Nature.

THE eclipse came precisely as the astronomers had ciphered it out, and the multitude of expeditions were in their appointed places, most carefully selected beforehand, and the minute or two of totality was improved with the greatest diligence to obtain all possible information as to the questions that most needed solution. It will take a little time to gather the results, and we may hope to have the first points of them in our next issue.

Do we apprehend what is involved in the statement that the eclipse kept its exact time table, began, reached totality, continued and ended just as predicted, and that it traversed just the path that had been foretold? Let us suppose that it had happened that the eclipse began a minute too soon, or that the line of totality had run a hundred miles north of the track laid down for it, what would it have meant? The mathematician or the physicist can hardly imagine such a thing. But if it had occurred it would have proved that the laws of nature had been upset, that gravity had ceased to act normally, that the centrifugal and centripetal forces were no longer in their eternal equilibrium, that chaos and chance had displaced God from the throne of the universe.

Pythagoras was right; God rules the world by mathematics. His laws are fixed and know no change. We can depend upon them, be they physical or moral. Therefore, it is never safe to jump from a precipice on the rocks below; therefore the clock will strike the breakfast hour; therefore water will not poison, and arsenic will; therefore to do wrong is dangerous, and wisdom is justified of her children.

Let us think again what it would mean if that eclipse had been a minute behind

hand. The stars keep their courses. The earth moves about the sun, and the moon about the earth in its foreordained track, at their regular speed, and they never fail to keep their time tables by the slightest appreciable fraction of a single second. Moving at a speed of nineteen miles a second, after traveling six hundred million miles, the earth reappears at its vernal equinox just on the instant when the computer had ciphered it out. But if it had not done so, if God had revoked his laws, then we could trust nothing hereafter. Who could be sure that the old combinations of elements would not fail, that lead might not be light as aluminum, or that sixteen-to-one silver might not cease to be a heresy? Because the eclipse was on time, because it followed its appointed track, because law knows no exception, men live and work in hope and safety. If we antagonize a law we know what to expect, and have no right to complain. We find no fault with God or Providence if a friend dies of typhoid fever, for we had been forewarned. We know what arsenic or alcohol or jealousy or malice will do, and if we break an eternal law, made by God, or eternal as God, we put the blame for the consequences on ourselves, not on the law or the Lawgiver. But in the law and the Lawgiver we rejoice; on them we pin our faith; all our plans and hopes rest on them; for we know how they work, what they will do. So the best study we can make is the investigation of laws, and thus the enlargement of our powers of prophecy, by which we can take advantage or warning of them. Does this thought seem to bring law and Lawgiver into close identity of action? So let it be. That is the best judge or governor who nearest identifies himself with law, so that his action is the action of law. We are glad that the eclipse was not a minute early nor a minute late.



The Methodist Time Limit.

THE present session of the Methodist quadrennial General Conference has been a most memorable one, not for its elections, but for its abolition of the time limit of the pastorate. This is of vastly greater importance than the victory of this candidate or that for the bishopric,

altho the elections of officials might seem to a visitor the one thing which had drawn the members of the Conference together, and the only thing in which they took an absorbing interest.

It was a great victory for the pastorate, for its value and dignity, when some years ago the rule was changed so as to allow a pastor to remain five years instead of three with one church. That worked so well that now, at last, after much discussion, the limit has been entirely removed, and a pastor can remain with his people just as long as he and they may please. Hitherto it has been impossible for a Methodist minister to build up a great personal influence in a community. It cannot be done in three years or five. It requires ten, twenty years, for character and ability to reach its full fruitage. So when we speak of the strong men in the pulpit they have always been Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Baptists, Episcopalians, but not Methodists. What would Dr. Storrs or Dr. Hall or Phillips Brooks have been if driven out of his parish after three or five years, and compelled to begin again with another church? It takes time for such fruit to ripen.

But now an able Methodist minister, who before found good reason, like Dr. Meredith, of Brooklyn, to transfer his service to another denomination that valued permanence and growth, can remain, and serve through the whole term of his usefulness. He is not necessarily, as if by the mechanical movement of an orrery or astronomical clock, shot off to redeliver his old sermons at a new station. He will be kept keyed up to the best of his endeavors. He can see the infants he baptizes grow up about him, and can be the true spiritual father of his people. It is a wonderful conservatism that has delayed so long this evident reform.

This reform will carry others with it. If a successful and useful pastor is not to be rooted out of his place by the merciless course of a few years, he will not be so support in an elective office. We believe support is an elective office. We believe that it will reduce the partisan office-seeking which has been the chief visible evil of the Methodist Church. Many a pastor, if he can remain with his people, will not want to be editor or secretary

or bishop. He will prefer the local usefulness and honor into which he has grown. There will be the further advantage, to which we have adverted, of reducing the drain of able ministers to other denominations. It is surprising how many of the strongest Presbyterian and Congregational ministers have begun their work in the Methodist Church, and almost all of them have found the attraction for the change in the hope of a more permanent pastorate; and their wives have felt the same desire to avoid frequent change of homes.

But it must not be supposed that this reform puts the Methodist pastorate into precisely the same condition as that of other denominations. A difference of the first importance still remains, and will, we believe, long continue to give an advantage to Methodism. Its boast has been, "A church for every minister, and a minister for every church." So it will continue. The bishops will still assign every year the pastors to the churches. There will be no vacant churches, no unemployed ministers, no interregnum of service. The bishops will make changes as seems wise, and the Methodist Church will preserve its unique advantage in this respect, but will have relieved itself of what was the chief hindrance to its influence and power.



Ice and Politics.

WHEN the officers of the American Ice Company, commonly known as the Ice Trust, increased by 100 per cent. the price of ice to consumers in the city of New York, a few weeks ago, they did not foresee that their action would cause embarrassment in high political circles. Such, however, has already been the effect of recent public allegations as to the ownership of large blocks of the company's stock, and it is not probable that the embarrassment will become less annoying while the company is defending itself against three attacks in the courts. Even the course of national politics may be affected by the disturbance caused by the company's exaction of monopoly prices in this city. It may be recalled that ex-Judge Augustus Van Wyck—the unsuccessful candidate for Governor in 1898, against Roosevelt—was for a time

the candidate of Croker's Tammany for the presidency; that he had the support of certain Democrats in other States who desired to set aside the silver issue; and that he was brought forward in public meetings as the eloquent champion of the movement against Trusts. More recently he has been mentioned as a candidate for the vice-presidency. His utterances against Trust monopolies and exactions are among the most valued campaign documents of his party. His brother is the Mayor of New York. Both are the trusted associates or agents of Richard Croker, who is represented here during his absence in Europe by John F. Carroll.

The leading newspaper of their party, the *New York Journal*, asserts that each of these gentlemen holds a large quantity of the Ice Company's stock, assigning 4,000 shares to ex-Judge Van Wyck, 4,000 to the Mayor, 5,000 to Carroll and 1,100 to Croker. It is charged that the company was enabled by the favor of the Department of Docks to establish a monopoly, obtaining substantial control of the available dock space, to the exclusion of independent dealers in ice. The same newspaper asserts that blocks of ice stock stand in the names of two Dock Commissioners and four judges of the local courts. An examination of the municipal officers named above, altho ordered by a judge of the Supreme Court, at this writing has not taken place.

Mr. Croker and his associates not only have approved the denunciation of Trusts by their party, but also have offered to furnish, in the person of ex-Judge Van Wyck, a candidate for the presidency who would make opposition to Trusts the chief plank in his platform. But now, while the poor of New York are loudly complaining of the Ice Company's greed, and the company is attacked in three tribunals, and the press is pointing to the *Journal's* reports concerning the distribution of the company's stock, it is said that ex-Judge Van Wyck cannot even be a delegate-at-large to the national convention. Croker and Carroll have promptly turned the Tammany delegation over to Bryan, and the Democrats of the State, outside of the city, are getting ready to denounce the Ice Company in the coming State convention. These complications will probably reduce the Democratic vote in New York; and evidence

of insincerity here concerning the Trust issue will not help the party elsewhere. The lines are not strictly drawn by the Republican party, however; for Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, was recently elected a delegate-at-large upon a platform denouncing Trusts, while he was defending the Standard Oil Company in court, and the announcement was made last week that the chairman of the Republican Committee on Resolutions at Philadelphia would be Senator Foraker, who was then, as counsel for one of the so-called Trusts, submitting to a court in Ohio an earnest argument in behalf of such industrial combinations.



Two Lynchings.

OF all crimes the most criminal are those that attack law in the execution of its duties. Such a crime was one which last week brought dishonor to the State of Colorado, and another which occurred the week before in Georgia.

A negro had murdered two girls in Pueblo, Col. He escaped to Denver, but was there arrested and taken back to Pueblo. We will allow that he was guilty, altho there is no legal evidence of it. On the arrival of the train in Pueblo a mob was waiting with ropes to hang him. His captors, so the dispatch says, instead of protecting him, pushed him out of the car door into the hands of the mob, who instantly put a noose about his neck and dragged him to a telegraph pole, where he was hanged. The Mayor, we are glad to say, called for order, but in vain. The accused would have had justice, if he had been tried; but a mob cares nothing for law, only for vengeance. Murder is barbarism, whether it be murder by an individual or murder by a mob. The former may indicate only a sporadic moral degeneracy; but the latter is the indictment of a whole community. We mention this case of lynching first, and with especial detestation, because it occurred in a Northern State.

The week before a case of lynching occurred in Augusta, Ga., where the relations between the two races had been rather pleasant. We tell a part of the story, not from the papers, which gloss it all they can, but from private information. A young man, a student in

a colored institution, dressed in the school uniform of an officer, accompanied by a colored lady teacher, entered a street car. The pretension of a uniform is not liked by the whites, and when the two attempted to take a seat, a young white man, Whitney, and the lady with him spread themselves to shut them out. The woman crowded past them and sat down in a colored woman's lap, when Whitney called out, "Don't let that wench sit on you." The colored man now sat down, crowding Whitney, who struck him, and tried to get him off the car. Here a colored man, Wilson, in the seat in front, said: "Don't go; stay on the car." Then Whitney cursed Wilson and struck him with his fist, when Wilson rose as if to strike back. Whitney made a movement as if to draw a pistol, but Wilson drew first and shot Whitney through the head. Wilson was immediately seized, disarmed, beaten and turned over to the police, who locked him in jail, the Presbyterian minister appearing on the scene to prevent his being lynched. The white Democratic primary was to be held in three days, and threats were made that if the sheriff would not let the crowd lynch Wilson he would not be renominated. The papers say the negro was put on the cars, to be taken to Atlanta, and that a mob seized him from the train fifteen miles out. We are informed that he was not put on the train, but was taken out where the mob wanted him, and was killed, having first been tortured and mutilated beyond recognition; portions of his body were carried off as souvenirs, and the rope was divided among the participators, many of whom are well enough known, and, like Whitney, are members of Christian churches. A negro organization recovered Wilson's body, and an immense crowd attended the funeral, where all the colored pastors took part, counseling forbearance. They would not allow the coffin to be opened. The City Council immediately passed an ordinance confining negroes to the rear seats in cars. The sheriff was renominated the day after the lynching by a good majority.

Such is the dispassionate story. This was no case of the "usual crime," but what would have been a "fracas between gentlemen," but for the fact that one was colored.

Why should those men have carried firearms? Why should not the ordinary processes of law have been observed? Is civilization, is education, is Christianity a failure? Certainly not. We do not at all despair, for the right must conquer in the end; but it will conquer only by the process which holds law sacred and honors equally the rights of all men.



The United States and Turkey.

Two events have been simultaneously announced during the past week. One is the presentation by our Government to the Porte of a fresh and somewhat more peremptory demand on the Turkish Government for the payment of the damages for the destruction of American property during the Armenian massacres; the other is the arrival of Ahmed Bey, an officer of the Turkish Naval Department, with authority to contract for the purchase of a vessel of war. The two events are doubtless closely connected with each other. We make very little question that Ahmed Bey has been sent here to settle the payment of the American claims, yet not directly. The Turkish Government does not like that way, and it has before now been known that what the Porte desires, if it must pay the indemnity, is to do it under the cover of a payment on some contract like that of a cruiser. It must not be imagined that Turkey is so impoverished that she cannot pay one hundred thousand dollars. It would be a bagatelle. She can do it well enough. But she does not wish to do it in any such way as would afford a precedent for the payment of demands by other Governments. It is understood that our Government has declared that it would not be a party to any such indirection, and no doubt Secretary Hay has said so. But what can he do? If a man shall come to the State Department and present one hundred thousand dollars and shall say that he is commissioned to make that payment on behalf of the Turkish Government, can the Secretary of State refuse to receive it? Certainly not. We presume that that is what will be done. Some contract will be made, some payment made on the contract and the parties to whom the pay-

ment is made will be overpaid to that amount, which they will hand over to the United States Government and the account will be settled. Turkey does not like to pay it, but the United States will not be a party to any of the international jealousies or agreements which prevent other countries from pressing such claims. We have to consider solely our own interests, and American diplomacy has the reputation of being somewhat unconventional and peremptory.

It will be asked why England and Germany and Russia and France, some of which have much larger claims for indemnity, should hesitate to act with equal decision. The reason may well be that they have much larger concerns with the Turkish Government on their hands, and they do not care to meddle with such a paltry affair as these damages. It is not generally understood how serious have been the agreements that have been entered into between Russia and Germany and England during the past few months in reference to their relative spheres of influence in Turkey. To the public it has been covered and concealed under the show of railroad concessions, and Turkey has been practically forced to make agreements which really parcel out the control of Asia Minor, Armenia and Mesopotamia between Russia and Germany. It has been agreed that any railways in Northern Asia Minor, beginning with Bender Eregli, perhaps one hundred miles east of Constantinople, and taking in, as we understand it, all Armenia north of the central chain of mountains to Lake Van, shall be so far under the control of Russia that any concession for the building of railroads shall be given to that Power; and that means Russian influence. The southern portion of Asia Minor and all Mesopotamia, excluding Constantinople and the region thereabout, are within the sphere of the German railroad concessions, and that means German influence. For the present the districts about the Sea of Marmora and Syria are left out of this agreement, Syria being somewhat under French influence. The important phase of this agreement is that railroad rights do carry with them predominant influence and control. Asia Minor and Mesopo-

tamia down to the Persian Gulf are practically partitioned between Germany and Russia, and neither Power will interfere with the other in their respective limits.

It is not to be understood that Russia will build any railroads in the portion assigned to her. The only railroad that she might build would go through Persia to the Persian Gulf or the Arabian Sea, if England should not interfere—and England makes some claim of superior rights in Southern Persia. Yet Russia can hardly be at the expense, just now, of a Persian railroad, which Persia does not want; and, indeed, it is reported that she has renewed her convention not to give any railway concessions for another ten years. But Germany will, beyond doubt, push forward the road down the Euphrates or more likely the Tigris, for that matter is not settled, to its mouth. Already Germany is pressing in every direction its interests and its influence and control in this region. We do not suppose that the American exploring expedition in Southern Babylonia, which has now closed its work and is on its way to this country, has anything to do with the incoming of the Germans, for the time-limit of its concession had been reached. But it is very interesting that the two greatest of the ruins, Babylon and Warka, have become the scenes of fresh and strong German exploring parties, and other German parties have been at work in Southern Asia Minor. The railroad will be managed by Germans, and German influence will very soon be predominant over that whole region.

But how is it that Great Britain consents to this so easily? Is it because of her preoccupation in South Africa? Not at all. The concession for the Euphrates River railroad was ready to be taken up by an English syndicate, and money had been subscribed for it and plans had been made, when the British Government interfered and expressed its desire that this should be done by Germany. Germany becomes hereby a Mediterranean Sea power, while the Black Sea becomes practically a Russian lake; but Germany becomes now a buffer power, limiting the extension of Russia to the west, and, what is vastly more important, Germany is compelled to be the friend of Great Britain for her own protection against France and Rus-

sia in the Mediterranean. We may see here an explanation of the remarkable change that has taken place in the last few months in the attitude of the German Government and the German people toward Great Britain, a change from extreme hostility to cordiality. Whether England shall show equal complaisance toward Russia's ambition to reach down from Transcaucasia to the Persian Gulf may be a matter of more doubt. But now that Germany has its foothold on the Gulf it may be expected that Russia will be the more eager to reach the same goal. It might be expected that France would now be pressing for its share of the spoil in Palestine and Syria; but that Jerusalem should ever become French can hardly be expected so long as the Czar is at the head of the Orthodox Greek Church.

If we have rightly interpreted the conventions or treaties, nominally on railroad concessions, which have been entered into between Russia, Germany and Turkey, they make for good government and peace, and they make also for the protection of Christians in Asia Minor. One of the first results appears in the protest which Russia has made against the continued oppression of the Armenian Christians. The German control will develop wonderfully what is one of the most beautiful and fertile regions on the face of the earth, as well as of the highest historical interest. History is making in these days, and the century is ending with a rich promise for future civilization.



MR. A. D. WOLMERANS is a member of the Transvaal Executive and is one of the deputation now in this country. In 1895 he was the leader of the Kruger party in the First Volksraad, and one act of his then is worth mentioning just now. A certain smallpox notice had been proclaimed restraining all natives from moving indiscriminately from place to place. A native named April and several others, had, at the expiration of his term of service, on the farm of one Prinsloo, removed to the farm of Mr. Boshoff, the Treasurer-General. Prinsloo took advantage of the notice to keep April and his family in enforced service on his farm, and appealed to a field cornet of the district, under whose decision April

and his sons were subjected to lashes and compelled to return to Prinsloo's farm. Mr. Boshoff supported the natives in bringing the case before court and judgment was given in their favor by the court, which pointed out that the field cornet had acted beyond his jurisdiction and that the alleged smallpox notice did not affect the circumstances of the case. Prinsloo and the field cornet then went to President Kruger, who declared that the field cornet had simply done his duty, and the Government actually paid the amount of damages and the costs. Then a petition was drawn up and signed by Mr. Wolmerans and several other members, addressed to the President and the Executive Council, in which they declared that the Volksraad is the highest authority in the land, and that its resolutions have to be obeyed by the High Court. They referred to the case of April, and asked the Government whether the High Court was not bound to give its decision in accordance with the resolution of the Volksraad, under which the smallpox notice had been set up. The State Secretary, Dr. Leyds, instead of replying that the judiciary was entirely independent of the Legislature, had the impudence to send the petition to the Registrar of the High Court with a minute requesting him to lay it before the judges for their remarks. Of course they took no notice of the minute. This is one specimen of the annoyance and insult the court received before it was actually broken up by the forced removal of the Chief Justice, and the equally forced resignation of another of the three judges. The use of the lash upon the natives is not at all unusual. A glaring instance of it was when General Cronje, in 1897, as Superintendent of Natives, summoned the Secoconi Chieftainess and her thirteen head-men before him to answer certain charges of non-payment of the hut-tax. Without any pretense of trials he ordered her to pay £147 and costs, and equally ordered each of the head-men to receive twenty-five lashes, which were inflicted. They do not use that kind of justice in St. Helena.



THE following note comes to us from Mr. Merriam, Director of the Twelfth Census:

My attention has been called to a note in your issue of May 17, regarding the Census of Churches, which does not represent the position of the Census Office with entire accuracy. You say: "There is no reason why religious statistics should be omitted nor why the collection of them should be delayed until 1902." This statement is apparently based upon a misunderstanding of the provisions of the census law. Section 8 of that law says: "After the completion and return of the enumeration and of the work upon the schedules relating to the products of agriculture and to manufacturing and mechanical establishments, . . . the Director of the Census is hereby authorized to collect statistics relating to . . . religious bodies."

Under this provision you will see that I have no authority to make the statistics of religious bodies a part of the work which begins next month. I am authorized to collect such statistics, but not until the inquiries into population, mortality, agriculture and manufactures are completed, which can hardly be earlier than 1902. I have not decided to omit the statistics of religious bodies, but, on the contrary, when the question calls for decision I shall gladly give it careful attention.

The statute can be interpreted as Mr. Merriam interprets it, to allow, but not direct, that after all the work has been completed on the statistics of population, agriculture and manufactures—that is, about 1902—then the other statistics, including education, religion, etc., can be collected, but that nothing else must be begun until these three are ready for publication. We have not supposed such an interpretation necessary or intended. The "return of the enumeration" will be made in a few weeks, but the editing of it will take a long time. So "the work upon the schedules" for agriculture and manufactures may be returned within the year, but the compilation of that work will be a long task. We understand the law to require the precedence to be given to population, agriculture and manufactures, while education, religion, etc., are not to crowd them back. But it will be a great loss to statistical knowledge if no gathering of statistics in these subjects is to be made until 1902. They might as well not be gathered at all.



WE congratulate the Methodist Church on the election of Dr. Henry K. Carroll as Assistant Secretary of the Missionary Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church. A more competent man could not be found. His long connection with THE INDEPENDENT gives us full warrant

for promising the best and wisest service from him. He began his public life as a Methodist editor; he then joined the staff of this paper, and later had charge of the religious statistics of the census of 1890, and was sent in 1898 to Porto Rico as the President's Commissioner to collect facts and data as to the condition of that island. His report was full and most complete, and he so endeared himself by his sympathy and high purpose to the best people of Porto Rico that they petitioned the President to make him the first Civil Governor. But, perhaps, the fact that he favored a more liberal policy for the people than Congress approved, with full Territorial rights and unrestricted commerce with the United States, led to the selection of another. Dr. Carroll has long been a member of the committee in charge of Methodist missions, and his almost unequalled acquaintance with religious conditions at home and abroad may assure the Church that a wise selection has been made.



DR. E. WALPOLE WARREN, rector of St. James's Episcopal Church in this city, thus writes us:

Is it not barely possible that, in the excess of zeal to secure for divorced persons the opportunity for "*re*"-marriage, you are exaggerating the effect and magnifying the power of the action taken by the Protestant Episcopal Church?

The refusal on the part of one Church to permit her service to be used by her officers in such "*re*"-marriages can scarcely be considered tantamount to "forbidding to marry," and attributes to her example a more than probable influence, I fear; for there will, I presume, always be abundance of civil officers who according to common contract law *should*, and plenty, as it appears, of ministers of other denominations who *would*, officiate at such "*re*"-marriages, which under such conditions are generally not unremunerative.

It did not occur to us, when we spoke of the movement to change the rules of the Episcopal Church, so as to forbid the remarriage of the innocent party in a righteous divorce, that we should be understood to imply that such action would in any degree "*forbid*" such marriages outside of that Church.



....It was a great hunt, and a good battue was promised. There had before been memorable and successful venatorial gatherings in the forests of

Fujiyama, but none for many years. So the word went out to all the sportsmen of Japan to gather at the foot of the sacred mountain, and they came three thousand strong. There were fifteen hundred sportsmen, twelve hundred beaters, and three hundred professional hunters, just three thousand in all. They surrounded the mountain; they beat up the game; they had their best rifles ready at cock; and the total product was just one deer and one hare! Baden-Powell reported one dog killed as the result of a terrific bombardment of Mafeking, and the Spaniards recorded one mule shot at Matanzas.

....The Committee of the Presbyterian General Assembly on Creed Revision can never agree on a report. There is no question, for example, that Professor Warfield wants no creed change, for he has said so lately. It is equally clear that Dr. Sprecher, of Cleveland, would have a large revision, if not a new creed. There will be a majority and a minority report next year; and the intervening time can be profitably spent in discussion which will run more and more to the pious retention in innocuous honor of the elaborate confessions, and the provision of a shorter creed which will better stand the knocks of everyday use.

....We record the death of the artist, Mr. F. B. Carpenter, the painter of pictures, well known to many of our readers. His "Signing of the Emancipation Proclamation" was largely distributed among our subscribers in the days of prizes, and his "Six Months in the White House" is a book that showed his literary ability. He loved distinguished subjects in portraiture or in authorship, and was himself a man of most worthy character.

...."Toughs," "hoodlums" — the words are not too strong which President Faunce applied to the students who kidnapped other students to prevent their attending a class supper. Such rowdiness is barbarous, and should not be allowed in a college of gentlemen.

....The law of marriage decreed in Cuba by General Brooke is quite too narrow. Marriage ought there, as here, to be legal if performed by a priest or minister, as well as by a civil magistrate. Either ought to be allowed.

RELIGIOUS.

The Presbyterian General Assembly.

By Geo. Williams Knox, D.D.

THE Presbyterian Church calmly, deliberately, after its own staid fashion, returns to its problem of ten years ago. It is no longer in a panic, frightened by cries of heresy. It does not now ask anxiously whether this man or that in his teaching conforms to the standards, but it raises the larger question, Does the Confession itself adequately express the truth? The great mass of open minded, moderate men again control the Church.

The fact was made clear in the election of the Moderator. The conservative candidate was nominated as "old fashioned" and "old school," and was seconded as a most accomplished fighter for the faith. The Assembly preferred another style of man, and by a decisive majority chose Dr. Dickey, who was described as conservative indeed, but ready for new truth, moderate, genial, a lover of peace.

He has been a model presiding officer, firm, fair, courteous. His committees were appointed with fine judgment and complete impartiality. The Assembly has also proved a model—earnest, determined, making its own decisions, there has been no bitterness nor faction, but brotherly kindness and a common desire for the common cause. It is prophetic of a new era in the Church.

Missions, all departments, received their due. Home Missions were effectively and eloquently presented by the chairman of the Standing Committee, Rev. R. S. Holmes, D.D., of Pittsburg. The chairman of the Standing Committee on Foreign Missions was Rev. C. C. Hall, D.D., President of Union Theological Seminary. His finished and comprehensive report, followed by an address of singular beauty and spiritual power, profoundly stirred the Assembly. The popular meetings were of more than usual interest.

The Board of Foreign Missions sent a paper to the Standing Committee, which

reported it to the Assembly. Its adoption puts the Presbyterian Church in the lead in the great movement for unity and co-operation in the foreign work. It declares the aim of missions is not the propagation of denominational peculiarities, directs the formation of union churches whenever possible, and offers the largest measure everywhere of comity and co-operation. What Church will respond to this truly Christian offer of common effort on the sole basis of the Great Commission?

Thirty-seven Presbyteries ventured on the subject of a change in the standards. Twenty of them asked for a new creed. Dr. Herrick Johnson had the matter in charge, and brought it to a successful stage of progress. He first won the Committee on Bills and Overtures, and next, the Assembly. A committee is appointed to consider the subject, and all Presbyteries are invited to express their wishes to the committee, and through it to the next Assembly. The plan was fought ably, and with determination, but it was carried by an overwhelming majority.

The committee in charge represents every phase of opinion on the matter, and is an eloquent witness to the good judgment and fair mindedness of the Moderator. It consists of Herrick Johnson, D.D., LL.D., McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, chairman; S. J. Nicolls, D.D., LL.D., of St. Louis; Daniel W. Fisher, D.D., LL.D., president of Hanover College, Indiana; William McKibbin, D.D., LL.D., president of Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio; George B. Stewart, D.D., Auburn, N. Y.; Samuel P. Sprecher, D.D., Cleveland, Ohio; S. W. Dana, D.D.; Professor B. B. Warfield, D.D., Princeton Seminary, New Jersey; Elders Daniel R. Noyes, St. Paul, Minn.; E. W. C. Humphrey, Kentucky; William R. Crabb, Pennsylvania; ex-President Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis; John E. Parsons, New York; Elisha Fraser, Michigan, and Justice John M. Harlan, Washington, D. C.

A report from Westchester Presbytery

asking that ministerial suffrage in the presbyteries be restricted to clergymen actively engaged in ministerial work was adopted and sent down to the presbyteries for their approval.

The Assembly was impatient of technicalities. It found Dr. Birch's papers in order, but without going into the case at all, asked him to withdraw his appeal and dismissed the case. In like manner it refused to consider further the Warszawiak case, and so abruptly cut the knot and ended it.

Led by Dr. Johnson again, the Assembly by a small majority doubtfully revolutionized its mode of selecting committees. They shall be no longer appointed by the Moderator, but shall be chosen in a somewhat complicated way by the commissioners.

For the rest the Assembly goes the way of all assemblies—its way made pleasant by good weather and the ample hospitality of St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

The Methodist General Conference.

THE FOURTH WEEK.

By a Correspondent.

THE deadlock in the election of bishops unduly prolonged the period usually devoted to these exciting contests, so that the last election to a General Conference office was not completed until Saturday. The telegraph has told the interested world how the deadlock in the Episcopal election was broken on the seventeenth ballot, and Dr. D. H. Moore and Dr. J. W. Hamilton were elected by more than the necessary two-thirds vote. Efforts had been made several times when the tellers returned with the disappointing report, "no election," to postpone further balloting indefinitely, and doubtless would have carried after the fifteenth ballot, if one of the candidates, Dr. Joseph F. Berry, had not taken the platform and withdrawn his name in the interest of harmony and an early result. He won by this the hearty applause of the Conference, and placed himself in a strong position before the entire Church.

The men elected are well known to the Church. Both are long and tried friends of the colored man, and both have been in

favor of the admission of women to the General Conference. Neither is from the pastorate.

Two additional missionary bishops for India and Malaysia were elected—Dr. E. W. Parker, seventy-seven years old, and Dr. F. W. Warne, of the same field. These men were recommended by Bishop Thoburn and the delegates from India, and were elected by the General Conference on the first ballot. Bishops Moore and Hamilton and Missionary Bishops Parker and Warne will be consecrated Sunday afternoon in the Auditorium.

The rest of the elections proceeded rapidly. All the secretaries were voted for on one printed ballot, all the editors on another, and the four publishing agents on another. Among the secretaries there were many changes. Dr. Leonard was returned as Missionary Secretary, Dr. Spencer as head of the Church Extension Society, and Dr. Mason, colored, as Senior Secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society. Dr. H. K. Carroll, after a sharp contest with Dr. A. J. Palmer, won second place in the Missionary office, Dr. J. M. King took second place in the Church Extension, and Dr. W. P. Thirkield, recently Secretary of the Epworth League, became Dr. Mason's colleague on the Freedmen's Aid Society. Dr. Hurlbert is succeeded in the office of the Sunday School Union by Dr. T. B. Neeley, one of the parliamentary and constitutional experts of the General Conference. Dr. W. F. MacDowell had no contestant for Secretary of the Board of Education.

There were some changes among the editors, tho Dr. Buckley was returned to the *Christian Advocate* by a tremendous vote, and so was Dr. Wm. V. Kelley to the *Methodist Review*.

The elections were conducted with entire propriety throughout. Not a whisper of improper methods has been heard.

The consideration of the new draft of constitution was finished, and it will be sent to the annual conferences for approval. It was changed so as to allow of the admission of women to the General Conference. Some think this may defeat it, but it is not likely that it will be rejected. The chief criticism to be made of it is that it is too long and includes matters that might better be left to legislation. It makes one important

change in harmony with equal representation—it allows the laymen, as well as the ministers, in the annual conferences a voice in amending the constitution.

The one great act of the Conference, however, was the removal of the time-limit of the itinerancy. This matter has been before several General Conferences, and while the change has always been successfully resisted, it has steadily gained in support. The pressure from the cities for change came at last to be irresistible. All the younger men, and many of the older, demanded that an opportunity be given to establish long pastorates where long pastorates are needed. The Church has been losing because the time-limit cuts off hopelessly all reasonable opportunity to build up strong churches in the centers of population. The Episcopal Address indicated that the present five-year plan is unsatisfactory, and recommended either a return to the three-year rule or a removal of the time-limit. The Committee on Itinerancy discussed the question thoroughly, and brought in two reports—a majority report recommending the removal of the time-limit, and a minority report recommending that pastors be allowed to stay to a limit of ten years, provided three-fourths of the quarterly conference should vote every year after the fifth in favor of the pastor's return, on account of necessities of the pastorate. Dr. Buckley, who has been a pronounced and persistent opponent of the removal of the limitation, succeeded in having the minority report so amended as to leave out the ten-year limitation. Thus amended the only difference between the two reports was that one required a three-fourths vote of the quarterly conference for every year of a pastorate after the fifth. It was seen, therefore, that whether the majority or minority report was adopted the time-limit would be gone. Vigorous attacks were made on the three-fourths proviso, and it was amended so as to require a mere majority. When the chairman, Dr. S. F. Upham, came to the closing speech of the debate, he insisted that this provision, even as amended, was a "scheme of discord," and would give laymen participation in the appointing power, which should reside in the bishops solely. Under the influence of his powerful appeal,

the Conference, under a call of ayes and noes, adopted the majority report by a vote of almost two-thirds. The temper of the Conference was such that calls for a separate vote by orders, first for the laymen, second for the ministers, were defeated. It is doubtful whether any one will hereafter venture to repeat the call. Both ministers and laymen insist that the two orders are a unit, and with equal representation there is no need of a separate vote by orders.

The victory for the ministry marks an epoch in the history of the Church. It was accomplished by so large a majority that it is accepted as decisive, and few dark prophecies are heard from those who are afraid the Conference abolished the itinerancy in abolishing the time-limit. One or two of the bishops look forward with some forebodings to the operation of the new plan, while others believe it will lessen their work. Pastors are jubilant. They say the Church has now the best and most scientific pastoral plan ever devised; it suits all conditions and classes of churches and ministers.

The amusement question will probably not be settled. The majority of the Committee on the State of the Church brought in a report recommending that the part of the paragraph forbidding dancing, theater-going, card-playing, etc., should be transferred to another part of the Discipline, where it would appear simply as a testimony instead of a law to be enforced. The minority report proposed no change. The debate proceeded on proper lines, until a lay delegate, under the previous question, got the floor, and offered as an amendment what he had meant to deliver as a speech if he could have got the opportunity before the previous question was ordered. He proposed to add to the paragraph all known games, including croquet and tennis, all games of chance, including the drawing of seats by lot for General Conference delegates, etc. His purpose was to show that the paragraph, if carried on loyally to the end, would be ridiculous. Before he could finish, the Conference was beside itself. Men were on their feet vociferating points of order, and calling on the chair to rule the amendment out of order. When he refused to do so, an appeal was taken. The Conference sustained his decision and the mover, when

quiet was restored, withdrew his amendment, which had accomplished, he said, what he intended it to accomplish. No doubt this episode, which stirred men's passions unduly, contributed to the defeat of the majority report on a call for the ayes and noes. The amusement question, will, therefore, harass the Church through another quadrennium.

One of the most delightful incidents of the Conference was the visit of Dr. S. J. Nicolls, as fraternal delegate from the Presbyterian General Assembly. His address was listened to with the keenest appreciation. It was of the highest order, and deeply stirred the Conference. Bishop Foss responded impromptu in a fashion to make the occasion a memorable one.

Take it all in all, no General Conference in the history of the Church has done greater things or shown a more admirable temper. The bearing of the laymen is a cause for congratulation that they have been admitted to equal representation.

The Conference has only two days to finish its work, and it is inevitable that some reports will remain unacted upon.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 26.

African Methodist Episcopal

The General Conference held its twenty-first quadrennial session in Columbus, Ohio. The committees on the different departments of the Church's work all show an increase in wealth, in membership, in money raised for educational and missionary purposes, and the number of educated and competent ministers. The reports of the Missionary Department show a membership in Africa equal to that of the Methodist Episcopal Church, with a field work of only one-third the time and with an expenditure of less than one-tenth the money. By the deaths of Bishops Embury and Armstrong, both elected to the bishopric at the last conference, held in Newbern, N. C., and the enfeeblement of Bishops Turner and Handy, the Committee on Episcopacy recommended the election of five additional bishops, to supply the greatly increased number of communicants and to supervise the foreign work of the Church. There were fifty-seven candidates, and the balloting, tho careful and intelligent, occasioned

considerable confusion. It resulted in the election of the Rev. Evans Tyne, Tennessee; the Rev. M. M. Moore, Financial Secretary, Georgia; the Rev. C. S. Smith, Secretary, Sunday School Union, Tennessee; the Rev. Levi J. Coppin and Dr. S. S. Shaffer, Secretary, Church Extension, Pennsylvania, in the order named, to the bishopric. Of the newly-elected bishops the committee recommended two for Africa, one for the Insular work, and the remaining for the two districts not supervised by the bishops in America.



The Southern Presbyterian General Assembly

The General Assembly of the Southern

Presbyterian Church met in Atlanta, Ga., May 17th. For the second time in the history of the Southern Assembly a ruling elder was chosen moderator, this high office, the Hon. J. W. Martin following the Hon. James W. Lapsley. The first two days of this Assembly were consumed chiefly with society reports. Foreign Missions reported a prosperous year, with total receipts of \$161,000, or \$16,000 more than had been received during any former year. Home Missions, Publication, Education and Colored Evangelization respectively, report receipts of \$63,000, \$8,000, \$18,000 and \$8,500. The last work, tho small, has some hopeful signs. Stillman Institute, Tuscaloosa, Ala., has fifty colored men preparing for the ministry. Moreover, a growing number of white churches are reported as resuming religious instruction of the negroes, especially in Sabbath schools taught by the whites. The three leading white Theological Seminaries, at Richmond, Va., Columbia, S. C., and Louisville, Ky., show a slight decline in the number of students. Reports from special committees appointed by former assemblies, such as those on a New Hymn Book, Christian Education and the Invalid Fund, have been heard with marked interest, and their discussion in subsequent sessions of this Assembly will consume much time. The Southern Assembly is a very conservative body, adhering fully to the Westminster Confession. Hence there was no disposition to consider any question of "creed revision," and when the question arose it was quickly silenced.

Christian Work in Tokio

We find in one of the Japanese papers an interesting statement about the organized Christian work in the city of Tokio, compiled by Galen M. Fisher, connected with the Young Men's Christian Association work of that city. According to his statement there are 70 Christian churches, including 62 Protestant, 2 Russian and 6 Roman Catholic. These are presided over by 61 Protestant pastors and 7 Russian, the Roman Catholics apparently having no native workers. Of the 61 Protestants, 11 have studied abroad. In addition to the churches there are 55 preaching places; 39 Protestant, 16 Russian and 6 Roman Catholic. Of Bible women the Protestants have the monopoly, 55 out of 56, the remaining one being Roman Catholic. The total church membership enrollment is 13,711, of whom 7,849 are Protestant, 2,000 Russian and 3,862 Roman Catholic. The average church attendance on Sunday is given as 5,426, 3,746 being Protestant, 400 Russian and 1,300 Roman Catholic. In records of single church membership the Roman Catholics and Russians are even, with 1,250 each, while the largest Protestant single church has 377 members. The annual current expenses, not including foreigners, are given as 56,278 yen, of which 23,278 are for the Protestant churches, 24,000 for the Russian and about 9,000 for the Roman Catholic, this last being estimated. When it comes to the contributions, however, Protestant Japanese gave 10,230 yen to 720 by the Russians and 500 by the Roman Catholics. Similarly in annual benevolent contributions the Protestants give 2,705 yen, the Russians 560 and the Roman Catholics about 300. The only self-supporting churches are Protestant, and they number 13. Of Sunday schools the Roman Catholics have none, the Russians 3 and the Protestants 109; with a membership of 90 for the Russian and 5,131 for the Protestant. There are also 5 Protestant Christian kindergartens with 295 children. Of academies there are 14 Protestant, 3 Russian and 3 Roman Catholic, with relatively 1,820, 148 and 283 students. The Protestants have 8 theological schools, the Russians one, the Roman Catholics none. Of industrial, poor and primary schools the Protestants have 29 with

4,556 pupils, the Russians none and the Roman Catholics 16 with 67 pupils. The Protestants publish 16 periodicals, the Russians 21 the Roman Catholics one. These figures do not include the Young Men's Christian Association with its 420 members; the Salvation Army with its evangelistic and relief work; the Christian orphanages, hospitals, publishing houses and book stores, and not a few chapels and evening schools conducted by independent workers. It thus appears that Christianity is firmly entrenched in the very center of the higher life of the empire, and altho under the existing circumstances it does not make a great appearance, it is really one of the strongest direct influences in the development of this capital of Japan.



IN the death of Dr. A. J. F. Behrends the Metropolitan pulpit loses one who has been sometimes called its ablest member. No one excelled him in scholarship or mental grasp. He was logical, learned, poetical, vigorous, positive. He was now a liberal and now a conservative. He began his ministry as a Baptist, but like Dr. Pentecost, Dr. Bridgeman and others, felt compelled to leave that body because of the insistence of so many, in those days, on close communion. After short pastorates in Providence and Cleveland he was called to the Central Congregational Church in Brooklyn as successor to Dr. Scudder. It was a large church, and Dr. Scudder's ability might have seemed of a more popular character, but Dr. Behrends attracted the thinking men, and his church is now the second in membership in the Congregational body. His death was quite sudden.



.... Father Zurcher, of Buffalo, who was forbidden by his bishop to make any more temperance speeches, now speaks on the subject whenever he pleases. He says that when the Bishop removed him from his church last January, "those oppressive shackles dropped," and he thanks God for his restored liberty of utterance of what he believes. In an address last Sunday evening in a Baptist Church he quoted the ancient Apostolic Constitution forbidding donations to be received for church purposes from tavern-keepers, libertines and robbers.

INSURANCE.

The Inevitable Advance.

NOBODY likes to be taxed, and few understand the swift and inevitable habit of diffusion which taxes possess; in fact, each man passes most of his tax along to somebody else, so that in the shifting of taxes back and forth each gets and bears, in the end, only the fraction which properly belongs to him, according to his rate of consumption. This is the fact, and the economic law; but few understand it, and therefore nearly everybody squeals at the coming tax and tries to dodge it.

Fire insurance is a tax. If this were generally understood, there might be less readiness to clap taxes upon insurance premiums, as if they were income to anybody whatsoever, which they are not. They, too, diffuse themselves, and they are almost especially disliked as excessive. Nobody finds his rate raised without at least a feeling of dissatisfaction, and most people express it. Some may think this journal an advocate of insurance companies, and so it is—as it is the advocate of every useful thing; but the facts must govern and the truth must be told. What is to be done about it? The way—absolutely the only way—to have rates lower, or to prevent their going higher, is to reduce the cost of insurance; that can be done only by burning up less property. Last year was a disastrous one for underwriting, and the present one is thus far more destructive rather than less. Those who do not know the facts are estopped from giving judgment; and the facts themselves give the judgment. The waste is reckless, foolish and wicked; but it continues, and it increases.

Insurance is only a process of distribution of these losses; they are not thereby nullified, or made good, or shorn of their effect upon the mass of the people, but it comes less hard for the individual. If the premium is inadequate the insurance is impaired; if the guaranty capital suffers there is an unequal and unfair distribution of burden. There is no getting away from the facts. If ural laws, then we, the people, must pay we, the people, will persist in burning our property, in wanton defiance of nat-accordingly. Without insurance we

should fall into a chaos of panic and disorder. With premium rates made (and kept) high enough, we might decide that carefulness is the cheapest insurance, which is a consummation devoutly to be wished.



Insurance Items

MR. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON desires to correct the reference to himself, in *THE INDEPENDENT* of May 17th, as being the founder of the United Brotherhood, an insurance organization especially for the colored race. Altho he is acquainted with the Brotherhood, and wishes it every success, he has not, and has not had, any financial or official connection with it.

....The Mutual Life of New York reports the issue of another million-dollar policy; this is on the life of Mr. Frank H. Peavey, of Minneapolis. The Havemeyer policies, the quite recent partnership contract with Hahne & Co., of Newark, and the million-dollar policy of the Mutual Life on one of the Vanderbilts, written last year for an annual premium of about \$35,000, are the most notable transactions in life insurance yet effected, but this latest one is said to carry the largest annual premium (\$48,390) ever received on a single policy.

....A Louisville man, whose premium of \$1,250 on a \$20,000 policy was due July 6th, 1899, desired to make sure of not defaulting and sent a draft early, which was received June 19th. On June 30th, the concern, the late National Life Association of Hartford, applied for a receiver, who was appointed July 7th. The insured died in September, and his wife, in despair of the \$20,000, demanded the \$1,250. The receiver replied that as the money arrived and fell due before his appointment (just the day before) he cannot return it, and the claimant must take her chances with others under her policy. The case, which is not yet passed upon by the court, presents some nice points of law, for if the money is to be considered a special deposit until due, the receivership began one day late for the widow, notwithstanding insolvency was actual at an earlier date and was admitted before the money was lawfully due.

FINANCIAL.

The Recent Failure.

LAST week's failure, altho the unfortunate firm's liabilities amounted to the large total of \$13,000,000, was not one that should cause any alarm or misgivings as to the general situation either in the markets for securities and staples or with respect to the operations of financial institutions. It was an indication not of any general weakness, but of the weakness, wrong estimates and speculative folly of one firm. This was a firm, moreover, that did not represent the views or transact the speculative business of any great and powerful operator, or of any group of such operators, or of any well known and influential element in financial circles. It had carried on a large commission business in the Cotton, Stock and Produce exchanges; and it was well known throughout the country on account of its branches in many cities and its frequent attempts to advise the producers of staples concerning the disposition of their holdings. If it had confined its operations in the markets to the execution of its commission orders, it would now be solvent and enjoying steady and large profits. Dispatches from abroad say that the special partner, now in Europe, asserts that the rules of the firm required the members to pursue that course. It is his opinion, the dispatches say, that the failure was due to a violation of these rules by one or more of the members. As to the firm's rules we know nothing, but everybody knows that the downfall of the house was caused by the operations or speculations of the house not as the agent of customers, but on its own account. It had become its own largest customer or patron. Convinced by prolonged study of the situation that the law of supply and demand must increase the market price of raw cotton, the firm set out to capitalize its judgment—believing this to be sound and valuable—by purchasing large quantities of cotton and holding them for the rise.

The house expected to win millions by this hazardous investment or speculation; for we are told that the foremost member of the firm believed that the price of cotton would advance to 10 cents a

pound or even to 11 cents. It does not appear that there was any attempt to corner the supply for either immediate or future delivery; the operation was not so broad and ambitious as that. But it was broad enough to involve millions of capital and to determine prices for a time; and when prices began to sag under the influence of natural conditions, the speculative load carried by the firm was increased, in the hope of overcoming this influence, until at last it became so great a burden that the firm went down under the weight of it.

Fortunately, the injurious effect is confined almost wholly to the firm and its immediate friends and scattered customers, whose individual interests on the average appear to have been comparatively small. It is true that some traders in and out of the Cotton Exchange were affected disagreeably by the sharp decline in cotton, but the influence of the failure on the other exchanges and upon securities has been slight. Of course, heavy speculation on its own account by a brokerage firm or some prominent member of it exposes the customers of the firm to some risk of loss or inconvenience; but the temptation is one to which a considerable number have yielded, sometimes with profit, occasionally with disastrous results, as in this case. The firm in question has had a good reputation, and its misfortunes appear to be regarded with much regret. We suppose, however, that the wisdom of enforcing in a large and successful commission house such rules (forbidding speculation for the firm's account) as the absent special partner spoke of, will be admitted by a majority of exchange members.



Financial Items.

WILLIAM A. READ, of Vermilye & Co., has been elected a director of the Bank of New York, N. B. A., in place of the late James M. Constable, of Arnold, Constable & Co.

...The stockholders of the Hanover National Bank have approved by unanimous vote the proposition to increase the bank's capital from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000, and its surplus from \$3,000,-

000 to \$5,000,000. The number of Directors at present is fourteen. A resolution was passed providing that the Board may consist of eighteen members hereafter. The increase of capital and surplus will be effected by issuing 20,000 shares of new stock (par value \$100) which will be sold at \$200; and for each share of old stock held by a stockholder he is entitled to subscribe for two of the new shares at this price.

....The Directors of the National Park Bank have reluctantly accepted the resignation of President Edward E. Poor, who became a director in 1886, was elected vice-president in 1893 (being then still engaged in active business as a member of the well-known dry goods commission firm of Denny, Poor & Co.), and in 1896 was chosen to fill the office from which impaired health now compels him to withdraw. Mr. Poor was taken ill in the early part of 1899, but his health was so restored that during last winter he was able to give attention to the duties of his office. In April last, however, he suffered from an attack of grip; and now, altho he is recovering from this second illness, he feels, as he said in his letter of resignation, that he cannot expect to regain his accustomed health unless he is relieved of all official cares and responsibilities. He will sail for Europe in July. His management of the bank has been highly successful, his policy having been progressive in the sense that implies a wise conservatism as well as a steady advance. The National Park is one of the greatest and strongest of American banks. Its deposits are exceeded by those of only one other bank in New York. As Mr. Poor will retain his place in the Board of Directors, the institution will continue to enjoy the benefit of his experience and counsel.

....Coupons and dividends announced:

Southern Pac. Co. (Cent. Pac.), $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. mort., payable June 1st.

Southern Pac. Co. (Cent. Pac. Stock Collat.), 4 per cent., payable June 1st.

Southern Pac. Co. (Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Rway., 2nd mort.), 7 per cent., payable June 1st.

United States Leather Co. (preferred), \$1.50 per share, payable July 2d.

International Paper Co. (preferred), quarterly, $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., payable July 2d.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R., coupons, payable at Cent. Trust Co. June 1st.

Pebbles.

AGUINALDO evidently has not heard the news that he is dead.—*The Chicago Record*.

....Judging from the talk that follows, strawberries are put on the table for the sole purpose of making the family grumble because there is no cream.—*Atchison Globe*.

....If you and I and ewe and eye
And yew and aye (dear me),
Were all to be spelled u and i,
How mixed up we would be.

—*Cornell Widow*.

....*St. Peter*: "Editor, eh? What good things have you ever done?" *New Arrival*: "I once took the blame for one of my own mistakes, instead of throwing it onto the intelligent compositor." *St. Peter*: "Go up head." —*New York Weekly*.

This life of ours is one far-spreading veldt,
O'er which we ever trek. Wise they who've
feldt

That he who hopes to mount the highest kopje
Must trek and trek and trek and never stopje.
—*Philadelphia North American*.

...."No, sah; de Blacktown Gulf Club 'fused to accep' de reckymendation of de comitty on securin' a perfessional trainah." "What was the cause of the refusal?" "Dey said he had a hoodoo name." "What was his name?" "Mistah Ball."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

....The fiddler he bowed
To the listening crowd,
So happy their plaudits to gain.
And the fiddler he bowed
Till the roosters they crowed,
Then smiling he bowed once again.

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

....The famous "Thad" Stevens had a colored servant in Washington named Matilda, who one morning smashed a large dish at the buffet. "What have you broken now, you ——— black idiot?" exclaimed her master. Matilda meekly responded: "'Tain't de Fo'th Commandment, bress de Lawd!"—*San Francisco Argonaut*.

....ENGAGED.—The carriage was waiting and she was putting on her hat. "Is there anything on my face, dear?" she cooed. "H'm, yes." She blushed slightly and dabbed at her cheeks with an absurd bit of a handkerchief. "What is it? I don't see anything." "The most beautiful, heavenly, ravishing smile I ever saw," answered the devoted one. Half an hour and later the carriage was still waiting. She was again putting on her hat.—*Princeton Tiger*.

...."There's one thing about the North Pole," asserted the returned explorer, emphatically. The crowd leaned eagerly forward to learn the result of his investigations. "Yes," repeated the returned explorer, lighting his cigar with great deliberation. "Er—what did we understand?"—it was the man with the inquisitive nose who spoke—"you to say it is, professor?" The returned explorer threw away his match. "It is the ice," he explained, kindly.—*Exchange*.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1900

No. 2688

Survey of the World.

National Politics

The selection of a candidate for the Vice-Presidency in each of the two great parties continues to be the subject of much political speculation. Reports that Secretary Long is the choice of some very influential Republicans have disclosed some opposition in the West, where it is said that the Germans and Scandinavians would prefer some one less closely associated in the public mind with "militarism." Some think that by his nomination the Sampson-Schley controversy might be revived to the disadvantage of his party. It is announced that Judge Bartlett Tripp, of Yankton, will have the support of the delegations from Oregon, Washington, the two Dakotas, Montana, and possibly California. Certain Republicans in Minnesota suggest ex-Senator Washburn. Congressman Grosvenor, of Ohio, says that Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa, is the right man. Senator Platt, of New York, rejects General Horace Porter, Ambassador to France, because he has been "disloyal to the regular organization." In the other party there is frequent mention of Congressman George B. McClellan, of New York City. The attempt of ex-Senator Hill to prevent the Democrats of New York from instructing their delegates to vote for Bryan, and from reaffirming the Chicago platform, appears to have been unsuccessful. Ex-Governor Boies, of Iowa, says in a letter written last week that the nomination of Bryan on the Chicago platform "means not only the defeat of our party next fall, but also the practical destruction of the party's influence in national affairs for many years to come." At their recent convention

the Democrats of New Jersey did not instruct their delegates to vote for Bryan, but a resolution was adopted declaring that he was "worthy of the highest political honor."



The Work of Congress

The Senate has decided to take up the Nicaragua Canal bill in the second week of December next; everything relating to the Clark case and Montana's vacant Senatorial seat has been laid on the table by agreement; and the resolution of sympathy for the Boers has been quietly buried by reference to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Senators Chandler, Hale, Hoar and Mason voted with the Democrats against this disposition of it. There was a sharp debate last week in the Senate on the subject of armor plate, the House having refused to accept the Senate's provisions concerning price. Mr. Hanna defended the manufacturers of armor, and asserted that their demands were reasonable. Whereupon he was attacked by Senators Allen, Teller, Pettigrew and Tillman, who said that he, as the representative of the Republican party, defended the armor-plate combination and all other Trusts, because the party intended to assess the combinations for its campaign fund, as it had assessed them in 1896. Mr. Hanna denied that such assessments had been levied, and charged that his adversaries desired to prevent an enlargement of the navy. It was shown in debate upon a motion to prolong the life of the Industrial Commission that in its published report of testimony the Commission had suppressed parts of the statements of certain wit-

nesses who opposed Trusts, and had edited other statements in a curious way, even crossing out the suggestion that Government ownership of the railroads was a remedy for unjust discrimination in freight rates. The Democrats asserted that the Commission had become a kind of campaign committee for the benefit of the Republican party. The motion was passed, with a proviso which will require the appointment of Democrats to fill vacancies. The House resolution for the election of Senators by popular vote was reported adversely, the Senate committee preferring a resolution requiring the election of Senators by a plurality vote in the legislature, after seven ballots shall have disclosed no majority for any candidate. There has also been reported favorably Mr. Hoar's resolution for an inquiry to ascertain, for use in apportioning representatives under the new census, to what extent the right of citizens to vote has been abridged in the Southern States and elsewhere. It is not expected that the resolution, so long pending, for the government of the Philippines by the President will be brought to a vote.



Trust Legislation

The House gave three days last week to bills proposed by the Republicans of the Judiciary Committee for the restraint of Trusts. The first of these provided for a constitutional amendment empowering Congress to "define, regulate, control, prohibit, or dissolve trusts, monopolies or combinations whether existing in the form of a corporation or otherwise." The Democrats were in an embarrassing position, partly for the reason that Mr. Bryan had advocated such an amendment of the Constitution. They opposed the bill in debate, saying that it had been brought forward at the end of the session merely for political effect, to "tide over the Presidential campaign;" that it was not needed, because the enforcement of existing laws by earnest officers would provide sufficient restraint; that the States ought not to be deprived of power to legislate against Trusts; and that no one believed the Senate would pass the bill or that three-fourths of the States would ever surrender control of their industries to Congress. On the other side it was said that the need of such an

amendment had been shown by recent decisions of the Supreme Court; but one Republican, McCall, of Massachusetts, argued most earnestly against the bill. There was an amusing scene when the fiery assault of Mr. Sulzer, a Tammany member, upon Trusts was interrupted by inquiries about Tammany's interest in the New York Ice Trust. The vote was 154 to 131, the number of members in favor of the bill lacking 38 of the required two-thirds. The rule had prevented any amendment of the proposition by the Democrats. Two Republicans voted with the Democrats in the negative. On the following day a bill extending the scope and increasing the penalties of the Sherman Anti-Trust law was discussed, and passed with only one dissenting vote. It provides that combinations may be restrained from carrying on any interstate or foreign trade, and from using the mails in furtherance of their business. The Democrats suggested and procured the addition of a section excluding trades unions or other labor organizations from the application of the law.



Labor Controversies

The temporary injunction issued some weeks ago by Justice Freeman, of the New York Supreme Court, for the restraint of the striking cigar-makers in this city—an order which has been denounced by labor organizations throughout the country—was dissolved last week by Justice Andrews, who held that the allegations upon which it was granted had not been sustained by the evidence. He found that the payments made to strikers by the union were not designed to be used, and had not been used, for the injury of the employers' business, but had served to support the strikers' families. Against such a use of union funds, he remarked, an injunction would not lie. At last accounts no action had been taken under the similar injunctions granted at St. Louis and Kansas City. The continuance of the strike in St. Louis has been marked by great disorder and violence. During last week there were many bloody riots in the streets, and among those wounded by the frequent exchange of volleys between the mobs and the guards on the cars were several women and children. In

one of these battles eleven men were shot, one fatally. Two days later a policeman named Crane was killed with a shotgun by a striker named Alberg, who was at once killed by another policeman. The company's power house was injured by dynamite, and one of its carsheds was wrecked by bombs. In the building adjoining this shed 150 non-union men were sleeping. Several women who ventured to ride on the cars were beaten and had their clothes torn from them by rioters when they alighted. The Sheriff was ordered to summon a posse of 2,500 citizens, and on Monday last 900 had been sworn in. Hundreds of well-known men left the city to avoid this service; others sought exemption by means of certificates of disability hastily procured from physicians. It is announced that another attempt to organize the employees of the Carnegie Steel Company is soon to be made, and that the company will offer strenuous opposition.



New York's Ice Trust

The proceedings against the Ice Trust in New York have become highly interesting. From the beginning the officers of the company and the officers of the city government associated with them have fought against the publication of the names and holdings of stockholders from any official list. The untiring pursuit of the defendants, however, in several tribunals and upon a variety of charges, has forced a disclosure of the names and holdings to the prosecutors' counsel. The entire list has not been given to the public, but it is known that among the owners of large blocks of stock are Mayor Van Wyck, his brother Augustus (defeated candidate for Governor, who has denounced Trusts in many public addresses), Croker, the Dock Commissioners, and several local judges. The statement that six justices of the Supreme Court are in the list attracts attention because of pending proceedings in that court against the company and the Mayor. Upon an order procured by the Attorney-General from one justice of the court a referee began to examine the officers of the company, and was checked by a writ of prohibition from another justice. Here the constitutionality of the Anti-Trust law is in-

volved. The Mayor may be removed from office because the charter forbids him to be interested in leases of the city's real estate or contracts for supplies, the company having leased docks and made highly favorable contracts with the city for supplying ice. It is stated that the Mayor holds stock to the par value of more than \$500,000, and ugly charges as to his acquisition of it are persistently made by the leading newspaper of his party. On Monday it was expected by the prosecutors of the company that Governor Roosevelt would take measures for the removal of the Mayor.



The Postal Frauds in Cuba

As a result of the investigation made at Havana by Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow, the annual cost of the Cuban postal service for salaries alone has been reduced by \$43,000. This saving has been made by abolishing useless offices, consolidating bureaus and cutting down the pay of certain subordinate officers. Among the employees removed were Director-General Rathbone's coachman, gardener and household laborer, all of whom had been drawing pay from the postal funds for private service. Rathbone gave notice last week that he was about to return to the United States, but he decided to remain in Havana when he learned that an attempt to depart would be followed by his arrest. There appears to have been no foundation in fact for the charges against Major John G. Davis, published by the *New York Herald*. The story was that Major Davis—who was clearly indicated, altho his name was not given—had collected thousands of dollars from dairymen, wine merchants, and other residents of Havana as pay for a failure on his part to enforce certain sanitary regulations relating to the sale of milk and wine, and to the plumbing and drainage of private premises; that the evidence against him was conclusive, and that the Government transferred him to another post to avoid public scandal. General Ludlow, whose assistant Major Davis was in the sanitary administration of the city, declares with much indignation that the story is false. It appears that the dairymen paid a considerable sum to

the secretary of their organization, one Fernandez, who had told them that the money was demanded by Major Davis; that Fernandez afterward confessed that he had deceived them and had had no dealings with Major Davis; that a thorough investigation proved the innocence of this officer; and that he was transferred to Manila because his ability as a sanitary administrator had been so clearly shown in Havana. Among the postal officers affected by General Bristow's reforms are the special agents. They should have detected Neely's crime, but several of them reported that his accounts—which really did not exist—were very creditable to him. There were eleven of these special agents, drawing \$35,200 in salaries. The number has been reduced to five. Governor Roosevelt has signed a warrant for the extradition of Neely.

Federation of Churches

The subject of Church federation is attracting much attention of late. It goes back some years to the ideal scheme published in the form of a story, by Washington Gladden, recounting the working of such a scheme of union in an imaginary town. The Congregational National Council of 1898 approved a proposal for a confederation of all our Protestant denominations. Of late there have been actual attempts at local federation in a number of cities, such as Pittsburgh, New Haven, Hartford, and a part of this city, with excellent results; and still more notable is the actual federation of the principal denominations in Maine, now existing for half a dozen years. More important still is the federation of the Free Churches of England, now an accomplished and successful achievement. A national committee to aid such federations, local, State or national, has been established in this city, of which E. B. Sanford, 83 Bible House, is secretary. It is composed of the different denominations, and is ready to promote, by literature or by visits, the organization of local federations, and it looks forward to larger federations, without interfering with denominational integrity. Local federations not merely express the essential unity of the Church, but canvass territory, find with what church non-at-

tendants are naturally allied, and introduce them thereto. In this way one Episcopal church in this city gathered 174 families, and a dying Presbyterian church was put on a self-supporting basis.

Baptist Anniversaries

The annual meetings of the Home and Foreign Missionary societies, Publication and other boards of the Northern Baptists were held last week in Detroit. The absence of any sharply defined issues for discussion and the general harmony of all present left the more opportunity for receiving impressions from the prominent men who were there. Among the prominent addresses were those by Dr. G. C. Lorimer, Prof. Ira M. Price, of Chicago; Dr. Madison C. Peters, Dr. Wayland Hoyt, Dr. Ashmore, of China, and others. Professor Price was listened to intently for his defense of the conservative view of the Bible. Coming from Chicago University, which has been supposed to have gone over to the higher critics bodily, his vigorous attack of subjective criticism, as dominated by the theory of evolution and the denial of the supernatural, was received most cordially. At the same time he vindicated the right and necessity for the literary criticism of the Bible. Dr. Madison Peters attracted special interest because of his recent entrance to the denomination, but his militant address on denominational expansion was apparently not entirely indorsed. The Northern Baptists are heartily in sympathy with the policy of the Government with regard to the Philippines and are ardent admirers of Great Britain as one of the civilizing agencies of the age. Anti-British and pro-Boer had little show on the platform. Dr. Hoyt was probably fully as aggressive as Dr. Peters, but perhaps his long standing in the denomination helped to carry his audience with him more perfectly. Of the different boards the Missionary Union is the only one that reports a serious deficit. That is \$100,000 behind, but the members do not seem to be discouraged and face the coming year with all confidence. The topic of the federation of the various denominational societies came up and was discussed favorably, a committee representing the different organi-

zations being appointed to consider it and report next year.

The Cumberland Presbyterian Assembly

The Cumberland Presbyterian Church held its seventieth General Assembly at Chattanooga, Tenn., with an unusually large attendance. The reports of the boards were encouraging, showing that the foreign missions are being gradually strengthened. The home mission work also is being pushed to the front, the central board taking a wider oversight, especially in the large cities located in the weaker synods. The term of service of elders and deacons came up and an overture to limit it to a period of years was sent down to the presbyteries. The movement for an educational centennial fund of \$1,000,000 to be raised by 1910, the centennial of the denominational history, is gathering force and seems to be cordially received. The Assembly devoted a considerable portion of its time to the question of an educational policy, feeling that upon it depended to a large degree its success. An effort to discipline Robert V. Foster, D.D., professor of theology in the Theological Seminary, for a book recently issued did not succeed, and the Assembly, while not officially indorsing the book, advised that he be not disturbed in his relation to the Seminary.

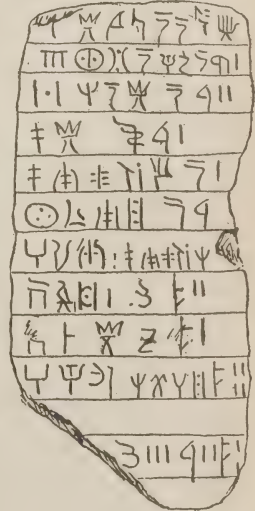
General De Gallifet Resigns

The persistent attacks on the French Ministry have resulted in the resignation of the one member of the Cabinet in whom there has been complete confidence on the part of foreigners, both for his integrity and positive force of character. It was brought about by renewed efforts to fasten upon the Government a charge that a revival of the Dreyfus matter was planned for as soon as the Exposition was over, statements being made again that a spy from the Government had made offers implying such a purpose. The Premier resented the charge most earnestly and characterized the conduct of an officer who had been implicated in the matter very severely. General de Gallifet had used even stronger language, but apparently did not like criticism of the War Department, and left the Chamber. Efforts were made to persuade

him to continue, and the Premier made a statement which seemed to avert all danger of trouble. The General, however, who has felt very keenly the strain of the situation and has not been in the best of health, persisted in his resignation, and General André has been appointed Minister of War in his place. The new Minister finds the situation very much improved through the efforts of his predecessor. The Dreyfus case revealed a condition of things in the army that was appalling. On every hand there was insubordination, and officers vented their mutual jealousies and hatreds in the most open manner. To General de Gallifet is due the credit of a most notable advance which has done more than almost anything else to restore confidence in the stability of the Government. Whether it will be permanent or not remains to be seen. Such a condition is not changed completely in a year. If, however, the new Minister shall prove to have the same steadfastness of purpose he may accomplish even more substantial results.

Crete and Corinth

We gave some account last week of the remarkable discoveries made at Cnossus, in Crete, by Mr. Evans, well known by his previous explorations in that island, the most important being the discovery of a system of apparently syllabic writing, quite unlike any previously known. We give herewith a *fac-simile* of a written tablet in this old Cretan character, if we should not rather call it Mycenæan, and presume that it was known throughout all the regions occupied by the earliest Greek culture, about 1400 B. C., five hundred years before the Phœnician alphabet was adopted, and by its simplicity drove out the earlier Mycenæan, Hittite or Lycian scripts. A number



of rude seals from Crete have been published by Mr. Evans which seem to carry these same characters, and a finely engraved chalcedony cylinder in a private collection in this country has a short inscription which appears to be Cretan, besides many figures, one of them the characteristic Mycenæan cuttle fish. A cable dispatch from Athens tells THE INDEPENDENT that Professor Rufus B. Richardson, Director of the American School at Athens, in his excavations at Corinth, has so far laid open the Propylæa as to restore the topography of that city, besides finding so much valuable sculpture that the Greek Government has provided a special museum for preserving the monuments that have been recovered. The latest unique discovery was in the Agora, where, at the depth of twenty-five feet, an ancient Greek fountain was found, with the bronze lion-headed spouts still in their original position.



Russia and the Czechs

The relation of Russia to the Czech movement in Austria recalls the history of almost every movement for revolution which the empire has fostered. That relation has been one of support for a time until the consequences of continued indorsement seemed to be serious, and then those who have relied upon Russian help have invariably been left in the lurch. It was so in the early history of Greek revolution; the same thing was manifest in the movements in Armenia, and again in Crete. In Bohemia and Moravia there has never been the same encouragement to local ambitions as in these other cases. Yet it is unquestioned that the pan-Slavist idea had not a little to do with the growth of the Nationalist movement in those countries. The difference of religion operated as a hindrance, and the fact that the Poles, likewise of Slavic race, yet bitterly antagonistic to Russia, intervened between the two, acted still further to prevent the intimate relations that existed between Russia and Greece. Still after making all allowance for these divergences there appeared to be a very definite influence from the great Slavic empire toward a development of Slavic power in South-eastern Europe, which if not in im-

mediate subjection, would at least furnish a foil to German power and prevent undue development of the Triple Alliance. Of late, however, what influence there was exerted appears to have been withdrawn. There is scarcely the vestige of moral support for the Czech opposition in the Reichsrath, and already that faction seems to be losing its power. The Russian press is cautioning the leaders and intimating that their obstructive tactics will only result in the solidification of their opponents and the leaving of themselves in a hopeless minority. In this respect they are at great disadvantage as compared with the Germans, for German sympathy for the Austro-Germans makes no secret of its manifestation, and gathers rather than loses strength. While the evident fellowship between Francis Joseph and William II marks more than personal regard, it identifies the German power at Vienna with the corresponding power at Berlin. The reason for this change in Russian influence is undoubtedly the same that has operated elsewhere. Russia is willing to foment disturbance wherever it suits her purposes, but the moment that disturbance involves personal responsibility or implies uncomfortable international complication then she withdraws, no matter what the effect upon her quondam allies may be.

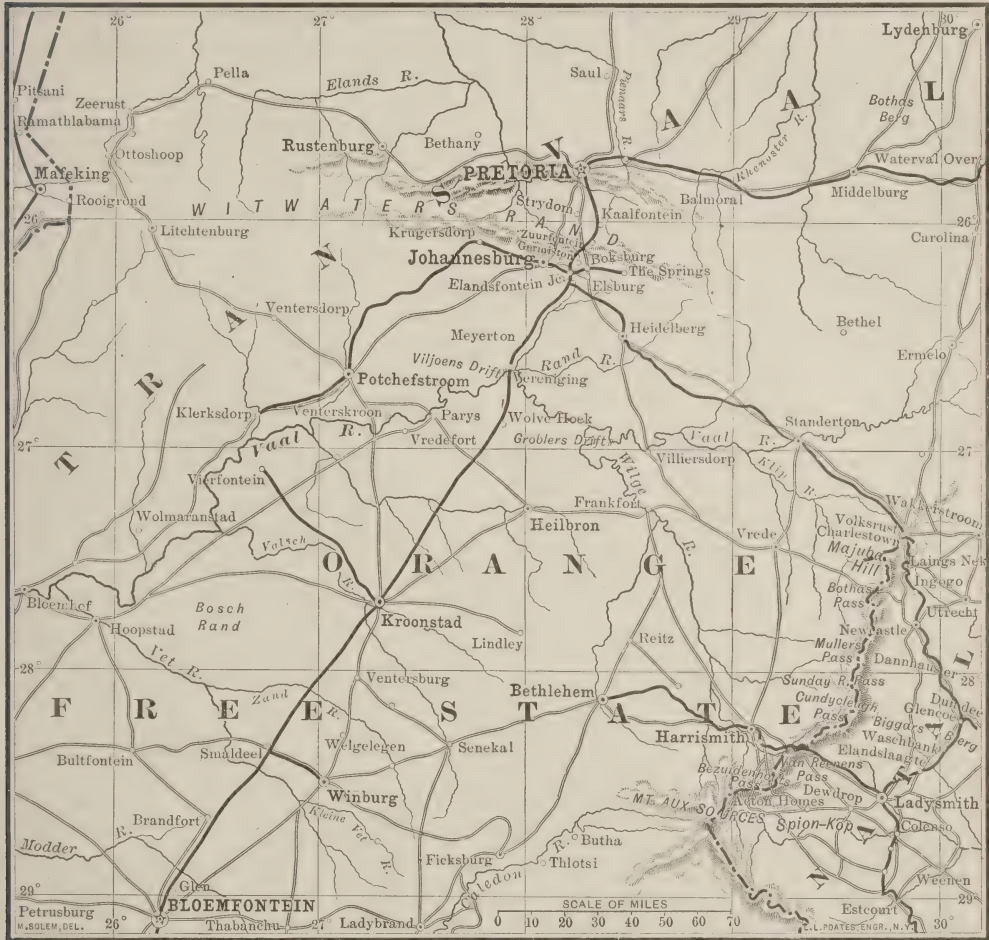


The British in the Transvaal

Lord Roberts's rapid advance continued until Johannesburg was reached and captured, then it stopped. There were repeated reports of the occupation of Pretoria, but they have not been substantiated as yet, and it looks very much as if Lord Roberts was not quite ready to enter that city, preferring, as he always has, to make no step in advance until he is well prepared. The march from the Vaal River was sharply contested, and there seems to have been very severe fighting accompanied with serious loss, altho no details have as yet been received. It became apparent soon after the crossing of the Vaal that Johannesburg would not be defended, and as soon as the British army was within a few miles of the city arrangements were made for its surrender. It was occupied by Lord Roberts with perfect quiet, the Boers having with-

drawn all their troops and the greater part of their ammunition and guns. The mines were safe. One effort was made to blow them up, but that miscarried and the official who made the attempt was arrested and imprisoned. Following upon the capture of Johannesburg the Boer forces withdrew from Pretoria itself, President Kruger and his officials, with full supplies, passing to the northeast toward Ly-

appear to have made no effort to dislodge them. On May 28 an official proclamation of the annexation to Great Britain of the Orange Free State as a Crown Colony under the name of the Orange River State, was read at Bloemfontein, the ceremony being somewhat imposing. As to the general condition of the Boers, there are different reports. For a time they seemed to be entirely demoralized, and



denburg. The country around Pretoria, however, was still held, and apparently with such forces as would make the attack dangerous. Meanwhile President Steyn and others have reappeared in the northeastern part of the Orange Free State in the region of Kroonstad, and there is an effort to cut Lord Roberts's connections with Bloemfontein. From General Buller there is no news. The Boers still hold Laing's Nek and the British

the surrenders of men and even of bodies of troops were frequent. But since the rapid advance of Lord Roberts was stopped they seem to have rallied, and both south and north of the Vaal River they are evidently doing their best to harass the British troops. The news of these movements has been received in England very quietly. Since the relief of Mafeking there has been a general conviction that the war was practically over, and

even the surrender of Johannesburg failed to arouse any special enthusiasm. With regard to the future Lord Salisbury in an address referred to the misrepresentations of another speech as meaning that there will be no annexation of territory. This, he said, was absolutely untrue, and emphasized the necessity of leaving nothing of the former independence so as to prevent a recurrence of the war.



The "Boxer" Insurrection

People have become so accustomed to Chinese disturbances and Chinese secret societies that for a long time comparatively little attention was paid to the "Boxers." They were looked upon as simply another manifestation of Chinese hatred to everything foreign which would soon be compelled to yield to European power. Within the past month, however, they have developed far more rapidly and powerfully than was anticipated. They have raided village after village, especially the Christian villages, and massacred quite a number of persons. Afraid of German power in Shang-tung, they passed over into Pechili and established themselves at Pao-ting-fu, where they threatened a considerable company of missionaries. They even assembled in considerable numbers in Peking, and it soon became clear that they were having the entire support of the Government, which was making its alliance with anti-foreign movements increasingly manifest. Then came threats against the foreign embassies, and these appealed to their Governments for support. A proclamation by the Empress Dowager was manifestly of no power, and the situation rapidly grew worse. Ships of war were ordered hurriedly to Taku, the port of Tientsin, and troops from American, British, Japanese, German, Italian and Russian ships were ordered to guard their legations at Peking. For a time there was some difficulty, as the Viceroy refused to allow them to go to Peking on the railroad without the permission of the Tsung-li-Yamen. There was the usual delay, brought suddenly to a close by an ultimatum by the Governments to the effect that if the troops were not transferred by rail the ships of war would enter and take possession of the city and march the troops themselves. To this the Tsung-li-

Yamen yielded, and a special train took a full supply of soldiers for the different legations. The latest news indicates great danger for the missionaries at Pao-ting-fu and a serious division in the palace.



Foreign Complications

Meanwhile other ships came in, until there were at Taku 9 Russian men-of-war, 3 British, 3 German, 3 French, 2 American, 2 Japanese and 1 Italian. In addition to their crews the Russians have on board 11,000 troops from Port Arthur with field equipments, while 14,000, it is said, are held in readiness to be called for. This colossal superiority of Russian representation is regarded as very significant and has given occasion for active exchange of dispatches between the European Powers. Additional interest is given by the fact that Russia has recently carried her point with regard to securing control of territory at Masampho harbor in the south of Korea, sufficient for a naval station. Perhaps even more important is the pledge that she has exacted from Korea that the island of Kaje-do, just at the mouth of the harbor and commanding the straits between Korea and Japan, should not be alienated to any foreign Power. This not only provides Russia with a most important post half way between Vladivostock and Port Arthur, but makes it very difficult for Japan to hold her own against the development of Russian influence. Japan has made more than one appeal to England for support in resisting the encroachments of Russia, but as yet has received no favorable reply, England being confined to her work in South Africa. There is a strong party in Japan anxious to unite with the Chinese and already entering into very close relations with the eastern Chinese provinces. Should the Chinese Government refuse to put down the "Boxer" insurrection it may be necessary for the foreign Powers to occupy Peking. Should they do this it is thought that Russia's great predominance would enable her to take a stand which the other Powers would scarcely be able to oppose. As a result the whole situation is regarded with considerable anxiety, tho some of the diplomats in Europe profess to believe that there will be no serious results.

A Diocesan Trip in Arctic British-America.

By the Rt. Rev. Jervois A. Newnham, D.D.,

BISHOP OF MOOSONEE.

[The diocese of Moosonee, over which Bishop Newnham was called to preside some seven years ago, covers an area of 600,000 square miles; 500 miles east, south and west of Hudson Bay, limitless on the north. In other words from Labrador to Saskatchewan, east and west, and from the Province of Ontario, south, to the North Pole. The people of the country, with the exception of about 100 white people who are fur traders, mostly in connection with the Great Hudson Bay Company, are Indians and Eskimos. There are no settlers and the Indians live entirely by hunting in the dense tho stunted forests which cover the land. There are no carriage roads throughout the entire country, no railways, no steamers except the one which once a year visits Morse Factory, headquarters of the Southern district of the Hudson Bay Company and the one which also visits York in the same way, consequently all traveling must be done either by canoe in summer or on snowshoes or by dog-team in winter. Through the courtesy of the Hudson Bay Company, those at Morse Factory receive letters three times a year, when they send out their orders and yearly accounts. As the posts are far apart and the Indians very scattered it is always the object of the missionary to visit the posts at the time of year, generally the summer, when the Indians for a few days or weeks are gathered together to bring in their furs to trade them with the company. Having visited all the posts along the east side and south of the Bay, the Bishop determined to visit York and Churchill on the northwest side of the Bay. In order to get there he had to leave his home at Morse Factory in May last, come up the Missenabie River till he reached the C. P. R. Then on to Winnipeg, where he left the railway, taking steamer to the head of Lake Winnipeg. There again he embarked in canoes and made the journey down the Nelson River to York Factory. The following article is the description of his trip from York up the coast to Churchill, where he hoped to spend some four months making visits on snowshoes overland to try and reach the scattered Indians who are hunting and living on the fish they can catch. The Bishop's work is intensely interesting and encouraging in spite of the many hardships and privations the brave missionaries have to undergo. They feel that they are amply rewarded by the visible fruits of their labors even now —EDITOR]

IT will be a long time before you get this, and by that time I hope to be back at York, and this miserable part of the journey almost forgotten. I cannot write much, I am afraid, now, as time is short, and not expecting the chance I have only written my journal since York in notes, but we have just met a packet—two men—on their way to York, and as the January packet will leave York before ours from Churchill reaches there, it is worth while sending what I can from here.

We have been five days out and not nearly half way yet, but the weather is fine and the fall open, and it is only a question of delay and discomfort, not, I trust, of winter. The weather has so far been against us, and our men too careful and cautious, or we should have been at least half way; but we have kept close into shore, and have had to anchor every night when the tide turned, so have had no decent runs, and it has been nearly always a head wind. There has been some miserable discomfort, and, indeed, I can qualify for an unwashed, unchanged tramp, for, as I have to share the one tent on board with the C— family, there is no chance of undressing or changing; I simply take off coat and boots and turn into my blankets in one

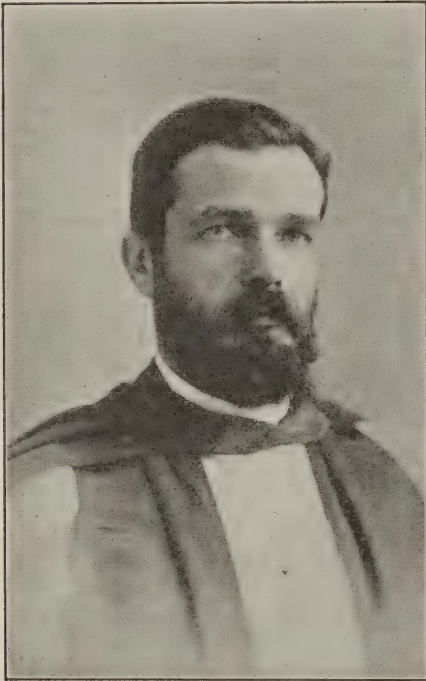
corner of the tent, the others take off their boots and collars, and there we are!

We had to wait at York till Wednesday, the 13th, then just at noon came fair wind, and we started in an open boat, such as used by pilots; two small masts, four men, two of them good men.

September 21st.—We have been stopped for two days a little further on; no game to shoot and windy weather, with wind and snow keeping us in the tent, so I thought I would try and write up my letter from my journal. We are, we think, about 40 miles from the Cape, or 20 miles beyond the half-way. Our boat is all right, but we have had two days' weather, impossible for traveling, and are eating our hearts out and our food up eight days from York. Our two men are good, but not knowing the coast marks and shoals; and two lads, the best we could get, as there was not a man at the fort, except very old, who knew the trip. The boat is good enough, but too small to venture far out to sea, and that means dodging the shoals and sailing only when the water is above half-tide, or a small part of the day and none of the night; slow work. We cannot camp on shore, for then we could only get off at full tide and lose still more time.

You can imagine in a small boat, where we all sit on our bedding near the steersman, and can only have our tent just put up at night, that comfort and decency are not much in evidence. The only thing I will say is that none of us have taken off our clothes, nor had a real decent wash, nor can do either of these until we reach Churchill.

Our start was just an hour too late, so that we missed the high tide at the mouth, without which we could not get out past the beacon. We lay, therefore,



RT. REV. JERVOIS ARTHUR NEWNHAM, D.D.

at the mouth in sight of the fort all that night and the next day till noon. Once for all let me say that I try to make the lady and children as comfortable as possible, which is not much, and to take what I can get in the way of boat and tent, so that my sleeping space is not large or easy. However, they are very contented and cheerful in spite of the difficulties.

Thursday, the 14th.—It rained, which added to our misery, as we had to sit in the open boat, with an apology for a tent, in pouring rain, which came through the tent. Without, nothing but miles of mud and rain. As soon as the

tide came in, and these mud shoals were covered, we hoisted sail and anchor and were off. We have 25 miles to go across the mouth of Nelson River, and it is bad to get caught by wind half-way, and, as our wind was not really fair, the men hesitated before starting. The sea was very trying to my fellow passengers, but before dusk we got across nicely, and then, as the tide was falling and Joseph Hart, the captain, afraid to keep far out, we had to anchor.

Friday, the 15th.—Started at high tide at three o'clock a.m.; pretty dark. Sailed till six o'clock, which meant 10 miles only. We are still far out, but the tide had turned some time and we grounded and anchored. It seemed too fine to stop, but Joseph would not venture further out, so there we stopped.

After breakfast we landed to hunt. Geese were plentiful, but very shy; I got nine plover. By 2.30 p.m. we were again afloat, and started with a fair wind. Soon it fell calm, and I made the men get out their poles and pole along. We cannot afford to linger, yet the men would take it as easily as if we had all the summer before us, but if we must keep close in and only get a few hours of the best of the tide, then we must use them, calm or wind.

5.30 p.m.—While still two miles from shore the tide again left us and we found a place free from stones and anchored for the night. You see if we are far out and the wind is north, or from the bay, when the tide is coming in, there is a terrible time of bumping before the boat is fully afloat and the numerous stones may break her and, as we have since found, if there is a heavy sea she would hardly weather it out. I turned in at 8.30, and was just tucked up when the captain, Joseph, came calling "Bissip." I turned out and found an anxious crew. It looked like a hard blow soon and we were far out and the boat must be lightened or she would bump too hard. This meant a carry of two miles through mud and water. A confab followed, and then I passed out some of the heavy packs and bundles which made the foot of our bed and turned in again. Another confab among themselves. No one seemed to know his own mind, no one to lead them or decide. It looked calmer, and they decided

to wait a bit as it was long before tide. I was called out to show my compass that they might decide the direction of the wind. Considering that the North Star was shining brightly I thought this unnecessary and turned in again and slept, but was awakened by Mrs. C. calling "Joseph." That is not my name, but I answered and found the wind blowing hard, so I called the men. It was now midnight, fine moon and clear sky. After some talk we decided to go ashore. The men started with a first load, while we dressed—*i. e.*, put on our outdoor clothes. We saw the way they had gone, so started after them; I pretty well loaded. Presently we met them returning, and as I could see their tracks, I refused a guide and on we went toward the distant line, which meant the shore. But the moon set and I could not always see the tracks, and my comrades travel very slowly in the wet mud and soon they got very anxious about the way. However, by stooping I could now and again see footmarks and on we went. At last the men overtook us with a second load, and soon we reached the shore, such as it was, and gathered a shivering group around our baggage. I was vexed to find that the men had only brought their bedding and our tent and a little grub for themselves, none for us. Happily I had put a little bread and meat in my bag, but they had not brought anything heavy, so the boat would not be much lightened and now the tide was too high to go for them. As it turned out the bedding and the little grub was all we wanted, but it might not have been had the weather continued bad. There was no dry ground anywhere and no dry wood, so we sat on our baggage—at least the C. family did—while the men and I tramped about looking for dry ground and wood in the dark. We must have walked about a mile and a half to reach this. After about one and one-half hours of this, we found about six feet square a little less wet, and there the men put up the tent somehow, and we heaped our bedding and the baggage on a log, giving the two children the middle to sit on. They fell fast asleep, Mrs. C. and I seated on each end to prop them up. This was almost 4.30 a.m., and it was getting light. We wrapped the children in the blanket, but had nothing to wrap round

ourselves and were both wet and cold. However, we dozed as we sat till our necks nearly broke, and our arms ached propping our heads on our knees. At 5.30 I could sit no longer. The sun was just rising out of the sea, myriads of geese and plover and duck calling; paradise for them, but purgatory for us. So I took my gun and started for a hunt. I walked for two hours fasting and nothing but water and marsh everywhere. The land looked like a boundless prairie of fine grass, not a tree in sight, but really all water and marsh, with grass growing out of it, so that I was wading nearly to the knees the whole time. To seaward nothing but mud and boulders to the horizon. Thousands of birds, but very shy. I fired four shots and bagged two fine ducks and ten plover. By 8 o'clock I was back at the tent, hungry, thirsty, wet, tired and dirty. Children still sleeping, three men, ditto, but the fire lighted and water boiling, so I soon made a cup of hot strong tea, but wood was very scarce, so I did not make much of a fire. The tide meanwhile reached its high without much sea, till the boat was high and dry again. So after our "snack" we waked the children for theirs, and meanwhile dried their socks and skirts and started back for the boat. A sorry procession; wishing we had stayed on board. However, the sunshine and visible landscape raised our spirits. I carried about thirty pounds slung on my shoulders for the two miles without a rest, quite enough in deep mud. We saw that a large wolf had been passing back and forth between our boat and the camp since we landed. On board we kicked off our filthy boots and put on dry moccasins and then had prayers. Then the men went ashore for wood and to hunt, and we sorted our damp bedding and restored our baggage, etc., to its former state of order and dirt. Then we had the rest of our breakfast. About 10 o'clock there was a strong, cold head wind, worse than the night before, but we decided to remain on board for the tide. At last we heard and saw in the far distance the tide coming in. The strong north wind made quite a surf, so that we could easily trace the quiet advance of the front of the water, but it came fast, wonderfully changing the appearance of the scene as it covered mud

and stones. It took twenty minutes from the time the water first touched us till the anchor was covered and twenty-seven minutes till we floated. As soon as the shoals were covered, at 4.45 p.m., we started, pulling against the wind, till we reached the south of a small river farther in, which we had noticed as being free from boulders. Here, as it was late and blowing hard, we anchored.

Sunday, the 17th.—Strong head wind and the boat bumping heavily as the tide fell, so we lay on till seven, then up and breakfasted. A cold, showery morning, almost snow. After a pretty full morning service with the men, I walked ashore with two of them, they to pick up some firewood and look out a better anchorage if it grew worse, and I to have a wash; but it was very cold. Then we each of us carried back a good heavy load of wood and dined.

In the afternoon I took the Cs. for a "stroll" to the edge of the land and saw more fresh wolf tracks. The boys shot at one on shore last night, but missed it. We had heard two or three howling. We saw also polar bear tracks and deer tracks, and the whole shore was tramped by thousands of geese and wavies.

After evening service in the afternoon and tea, as the tide was in and the wind fair, we pushed on a little further to reach another mouth of the river, but owing to the current and change of wind we had only got three-quarters of a mile when we had to anchor.

Monday, the 18th.—About 7.30 a.m. we started with a fair wind and got along pretty well for a time. It froze hard last night and was a cold, bright day. In three and a half hours we had made about twenty miles, but the tide was running out and the men were afraid to go further out because of shoals and stones, so as we had already had one or two hard bumps and had to keep in, we grounded and anchored. The boat seemed to be leaking, and we have no pitch to mend with, but on examination, when the tide was out, no harm was found.

As we lay there we saw in the distance two men walking, who were guessed, and rightly, to be two men with a packet from Churchill for York. My men were discouraged and anxious, as none of them knew the coast and harbors and shoals;

so as one packeter was experienced, I started ashore to try and engage him. He is a very old Indian, a fine Christian man, quite dignified, and received me on a quiet equality, or almost condescension it seemed. Unfortunately he is very lame just now, rheumatism I fancy, and has a hungry family awaiting him, so was obliged, with regret he said, to refuse my request. However, he came on board and gave our captain all the instruction and advice he could. The drift of it, except a few details as to landmarks, etc., was to be very cautious as this part of the bay is very bad, not to



BISHOP NEWNHAM AND FRIEND.

venture far out, and to look out for shelters close in for anchorage. "Chochosh"—*i. e.*, "Breast"—is his name. Poor old man! The walk must be terrible for him with his lameness, and he was carrying as much as he could, tramping all day in swamp or mud. They had two Husky dogs with them, not to help them, but taking them to York, and a puppy of these, which they have to carry part of each day. They cannot carry much food, but must depend largely on their guns. His son was his companion, and as an odd piece of equipment for such a pair, he was carrying a pair of field glasses, lent him by the Rev. R. Ferris, of York. At 5.30 we were able to

start again, having, as it turned out, lost a day and fine, fair wind. We only sailed two hours when we grounded, and Joseph, thinking the tide had turned, anchored in a fine place, but it was only a shoal, and the tide rose for nearly an hour.

Tuesday, the 19th.—Dry, fair wind and high tide, and we started at 7.30 a.m. I begged Joseph to be brave and keep well out and not lose such a fine day, and we sailed nicely but slowly for some time. But at 11.30 we came to numerous pebble shoals, stretching miles out to sea, and he dared not go outside for fear of being caught there. It was too late to go inside, so we picked our way carefully until 12, when we anchored alongside of a long ridge. We cooked and dined on this, spread our bedding out to air and did our best to enjoy the afternoon. We started at 4.45 and sailed till 7. We believe we passed Broad River, which is half way, about 11 o'clock, but our men don't know the coast. There are dangerous shoals from here to the Cape, and so close that we pushed in nearer shore and anchored. I stayed up late mending my Husky boots for to-morrow, hoping for an early hunt, and it was well I mended them. About 2 a.m. it began to blow hard and rain. I and my blankets got very wet, for I tried to fix the tent. Then I stayed for nearly an hour holding up a spare tarpaulin over myself and blankets still getting wet. Then Mrs. C. woke and called the men to put a cover over the tent. I had not liked to disturb them to do this before. After this I got a few dog's naps in my wet bed till about 4, when we found a north gale blowing. I called the men to go ashore, and about 5 a.m. we started in a furious gale with snow. We had not far to go to a dry ridge, with grass and dry wood. By 6 o'clock the men had the boat nearly emptied and we crouched shivering over the fire.

Wednesday, the 20th.—With difficulty the men and I put up our tent and we put our bedding in it, and after a steaming cup of tea, about 7, had breakfast. It was bitterly cold, blinding snow and a furious gale blowing. Then we had prayers, crouching over the fire. The tide was now nearly in, the sea perfectly white with foam, waves thundering on

the shore. Our poor boat plunging and dipping and slowly dragging her anchor toward the shore. At times we could see down into her bottom, and at times we could almost see her keel. If we and the baggage had been on board, we should certainly have bumped a hole in her, and, as it was, we feared she would spring a leak. Joseph said, "Bissip wanted me to keep well out; if we had been out last night where should we be now?" Truly it was a merciful escape.

The snow flurries became gradually less frequent, but the gale increased furiously, and we had many anxious thoughts and words as we watched our boat. The tide came within a foot or so of our camp fire. I again tried to shoot some ducks, wading for two hours, but got nothing; then, as I could not bear to watch the boat, I retired to the tent and tried to read and write, but was too freezing. Later I shot seven teal ducks, which, roasted on spits before the fire, were delicious eating. At low tide we visited the boat and found no visible damage, and as the gale continued to rise, all our baggage was brought ashore, and we sat out the rest of the day in dirt and discomfort. The next tide was just as bad, and we were glad the boat was empty. Plenty of time for thought, but thoughts refused to relieve our poor state of anxiety. We had as yet ample food and even fresh birds. The tent was very crowded and cramped, but I was so tired that I slept a great deal, waking often from cramped joints, but turning over and falling asleep again.

Thursday, the 21st.—The gale moderated, but a tremendous sea. No chance of a move; hard frost, snow and no fire, so we lay on till 8 a.m. One of my bad headaches came on from cold feet, so after prayers I turned in under the blankets to read and try to sleep. We cannot move till fine weather and a calmer sea, so we must exercise patience and trust. If only the winter will keep off, and I think it will, for the birds are not leaving yet. To-day's texts were very appropriate and consoling. I got through the day somehow, finding various odd jobs to do, such as carrying wood and water and tidying up. At 7.30 p.m. we turned in our blankets, after I had carried into the tent two or three

large stones, nearly red hot; a great comfort. We had hard frost again that night.

Friday, the 22d.—A cold north head wind, rough sea and more snow; so we lay on till 7.30, nearly twelve hours in bed. While camped here I had prayers daily with the C. family, as well as in Indian. The snow stopped, so I spread out all blankets, etc., to try and dry them, while Mrs. C. baked a batch of cakes. Late in the afternoon we determined to try and start, carried all on board, except food and tent, then, after eating, had prayers and embarked at 5.30 p.m. It was, however, too late to risk the shoals in the dark, so we hauled in a little nearer the shore—the boat pitching considerably—and tried to sleep, but we had no tent up and it was bitterly cold. I got little rest from cold feet and aching joints.

Saturday, the 23d.—Very wintry, ice on all the pools left by the high tide and all along the shore. Tide coming in, so we hurried breakfast, had prayers and got afloat, with much bumping, for a great swell was still running. Three days had we been kept at this place by the gale. We sailed along fairly well, keeping further out because of shoals. We saw two polar bears, one a very giant, but I would not let our men lose this fine wind to hunt them. When we anchored at 12.30 we reckoned to have come twenty or twenty-five miles, but it is all guesswork. We must be getting near the Cape, as we saw some "Husky" ducks. We all landed, some to cook a batch of cakes, I and three men to hunt. A fine, dry gravelly ridge, covered with short heathlike herbs, so we determined to sleep ashore. I went for a hunt alone, hoping to get a bear to my own gun, but no one got anything.

Sunday, the 24th.—Up at 5.45; prayers with family, then short service with men, and aboard, after a very comfortless breakfast. Off at 8.30, with light, fair wind. After five miles only we bumped very slightly three times. Took one sail in and continued. In a minute we were hard on a reef. No harm was done, but a great ducking from the heavy surf. After fifteen minutes' hard effort we got off. The bump shook Joseph into the water up to his waist, and it was not for some time that he could dry himself, poor

fellow! Then we tried nearer shore, struck, but managed to pull the boat off and sailed on till 11.30, when falling tide caused Joseph to run in and anchor. Altogether a too exciting morning, and we are lucky not to have broken the boat or swamped. We landed for dinner. The men out of pork, tea and almost all their flour. I gave them my nice bacon and some tea and can give them more flour. My "Husky" boots are also giving out. This was close to the wreckage of the "Princess Alice," some of which we found and burned. It is near the Cape, but the men are quite at sea as to the distances. However, it would not be very many days' walk from here to Churchill, and the land is higher, but not sheltered. Weather fine, but cold; glass high. God be praised for his merciful care of us.

Monday, the 25th.—Again thank God for a fine day and a fair wind. We had a bad place to get past at first and could not get enough water to float us until 10 o'clock. Had a fine run, the men's spirits rising again. Passed the Cape and miles and miles of shoals far out to sea, but tide high, so we kept close in. Struck on a shoal and had great excitement before we pulled off. Men wanted to stop here, as they said we could not reach Fox Island this tide, and there was no good harbor till there; however, I encouraged and scolded till they consented to try. So we pulled, carefully dodging through the shoals and then saw Knight's Hill and Fox Island about ten miles off. We had to rest till 1 p.m., as the tide was on the ebb and wind light and it would be touch and go. I ordered out the oars and poles and took my turn with the oars. You can imagine the inefficiency of the crew, when I—a landsman and ignorant of this coast as well—have constantly to suggest these expedients. About 2.30 we had to lower our sails and pull carefully among the rocks and shoals till a few miles short of Fox Island. Then we anchored and lay till the tide returned at 6.30, when we started to feel our way to the lee of Fox Island. Happily it was a clear, calm night with fine aurora, so we could see the stones and bottom fairly and Fox Island dimly. We pulled on till we struck, then anchored for twenty minutes or so, till the tide was higher;

then pulled till again struck and so on. When the aurora began to wane the moon rose and helped us a little. At 9.30 we anchored in lee of Fox Island, inside a long shoal, and turned in to sleep. Here we lay for six and a half days, as you shall hear.

Tuesday, the 26th.—Woke to find the rain pouring over our covering. We had no tent up, and it is in pools on our blankets. Nothing to be done, so we rearrange covering and lie in the pools till we get up for breakfast. We had to pull round to the other side of Fox Island, as another north gale was blowing, and then we put up the tent on board and sat there shivering. We could only at times creep to the men's fire in their fire pot and dry a few small things there. It was a miserable day. I tried an occasional hunt between showers, but all the game was absent, so we turned in early into our damp blankets, and, as the boat was over on one side, we were all rolled into a heap. At midnight, when the tide floated us, there was a great wind forcing us ashore by some back current. I found Joseph alone trying to keep her off and the other men lying down. The boat landed with a bump on a great boulder and almost rolled over. I called the men out and blew them up, but we could do nothing then. Fortunately the stone caught the keel and not the planking, or else we should have had a big hole in her. All day we sat around, miserable, wet and cold.

Wednesday, the 27th.—After prayers I gave the men a serious scolding and set them to throw out our stores of wood and water, after which we landed and took out everything, including much of the ballast, preparatory to getting her off the rock. I spent the day in odd jobs, and Mrs. C. in baking. There was nothing to hunt.

The poor men are in miserable rags, especially their feet, and out of tobacco, flour and powder. I cannot give them much except flour, a little bacon (my all), tea, and some butter instead of grease, for cakes. I gave Sandy my pair of moccasins, and I put on shoes. A polar bear was seen landing at the other end of the island, so we went in chase, but in spite of our caution he (a big one) saw us half a mile off, took to the sea and away. Tremendous snow blizzard

for fifteen minutes. The weather improved a little at 4, and we gave our bedding a very partial drying in the air.

Thursday, the 28th.—Still a strong head wind and snow and frost, and the men vow they cannot leave this until fair wind and finer weather. Gloomy outlook; very wintry; food getting low. We are at our last tin of meat, no game and men with no powder. I begin to leave off really hungry at the end of my meals. The men are warm in their tent, with the help of a fire; we, of course, cannot have any in ours, but only near outside, and surprisingly cheerful. It is an anxious time, especially with a family on my hands here. I know that all will come right, and I am not really afraid. I am perfectly content with what God sends, yet I cannot help being troubled and I expect a few more gray hairs in my head owing to this voyage.

Friday, the 29th.—In the early morning I heard some plover calling their



ESKIMO BOY, BEING BROUGHT UP BY THE MISSION AT CHURCHILL.

pretty, plaintive cry, so hoped for finer weather. At 6.30 I saw the sun was shining, so I turned out and found the wind just barely favorable. I called the men and told them that we must start by the afternoon tide. I divided our coffee and sugar into three portions, and took one portion for to-day's breakfast. We had no meat for breakfast and but very little for dinner. All of us thanking God for sun and fair hopes and praying for wind. The men had hauled the boat so high that it was almost high tide before we were able to launch her. The wind soon fell and the men got frightened, as it was a long way on falling tide to a safe anchorage. Joseph said to Mrs. C., "This is why we ought not to have left Fox Island until we had a good, fair wind." I laughed at him, scolded, encouraged and took my turn at pole or oar in the afternoon, and so we made about ten miles before we anchored in a fairly snug corner of a shoal and island. I tried to act as hunter for the party to-day, and I shot six ducks and two plover, but only got one duck and two plover, the other five ducks floating away into deep water before I could grab them.

Tea and good spirits, fair harbor, fair wind, calm sea, lovely night, and only fifteen or twenty miles to Churchill, but I passed a wretched night from cold and a most awkward, cramped bit of room for my bed. At 2 a.m. I turned out to see that the men took up anchor and

pushed into deeper water ready to start as soon as light enough to see rocks.

Saturday, the 30th.—At 5 a.m. we were off, with a fair wind off the land and a calm sea, but very hard frost and no tent for us. We stood well out and dodged the shoals easily, and by 6 a.m. were rewarded and encouraged by passing a long ridge and seeing a distant speck, which we knew to be the old fort at the mouth of the Churchill River. At 7 we had breakfast. It was a choice between freezing in our part of the boat or having our eyes pained and blinded by the smoke near the fire part, and we chose the latter, but did not linger over our scanty breakfast. Gradually the old fort and beacons and Prince of Wales Fort appeared larger and plainer, and the mouth of the river was seen. We had to row nearer the land, as the wind off the land was bearing us out to sea. At 8 we reached the bar of the river. The wind was now hardly helping us at all, almost a head wind, current and tide strongly against us, and it was only by rowing our very hardest, relieving each other every few minutes (we had only two oars left) that we crept over the bar and into the river. It was no manner of use trying to get up against wind and tide, so we anchored just under the Prince of Wales Fort and lay over for the tide to turn. Had it been bright enough for a rapid instantaneous photograph, I could have got a lovely view of



FORT CHURCHILL.

it, but I could not land and the boat was tossing on a great swell. We saw two hunters at the old fort, who, after gazing at us, saluted us with a volley of four shots. We ran up our flag and they made off with the news. After dinner the tide turned, but it was such a poor, weak tide and such a furious south wind blowing that we thought we should never get any further. We tacked four or five times, each tack about three-quarters of a mile, before we were sure that we had gone a yard. I have learned since that Joseph, in his fear of shoals, turned too soon each time, just before he got into the set of the tide, which would have swept us up fast, and so kept us in slack water, which could hardly offset the contrary wind. We kept this up till about 4 o'clock and gained about two miles out of the five to go. Then we came to a very wide reach, where the waves were boisterous. The boat was pretty heavy with water and Joseph's heart failed. He thought we would be swamped, or at all events not get up till the tide slackened, so I allowed him to run the boat ashore in lee of the rocks and we landed to walk to Churchill after all. We had three miles to go, and most of it was over marsh and water, and we had only moccasins on. Poor Mrs. C.'s heart failed her. However, I encouraged

her, and we plodded on. I carried a light load, and each man a rather heavier one. Just as we got near the place we met Mr. C. hurrying to meet us. Some one had seen us landing and gave word. I draw a veil over the scene.

We soon topped the rocky hill, which hangs over the mission house, and the town of Churchill burst on our view and on our noses, from an all pervading smell of blubber and whale oil. I at once hurried to the Hudson Bay Company's store and got Mr. Bouchier to send over a gang of men, with my crew, to carry up the rest of the stuff. Then a cup of cocoa and some real bread and butter; a huge wash and then a real meal at a table, seated on a chair, before roast goose, turnips and lettuce.

Thus ended our seventeen and a half days' trip from York. All the time, day and night, in the same clothes, with plenty of excitement, some weary monotony and not too much comfort. I am red and healthy, but not very fat. I am thankful to be here, relieved to hand over my charge to Mr. C., hopeful as to the future and grateful to our God. Mr. C. is well and active, gloriously happy, much needing a wife to look after his comfort, and well prepared to do for us. I have a nice little room, where I can be alone when I wish.

Outdoor Sports—What They Are Doing For Us *

By Caspar Whitney,

EDITOR OF "OUTING."

TWENTY years ago the popular set at the various clubs consisted of those young men who sat in the windows with their feet on the railings and glasses by their sides. Now the glasses have been banished and the young men of influence are active in yachting, hunting, polo, football, baseball, rowing, golf and so forth. An enormous change for the better has taken place, not only in the club world, but throughout the whole United States, and the result is seen in the glorious physical development of the young men and women whom we meet everywhere.

During the recent war with Spain my opportunities for observing the physical development of our soldiers were many and intimate, and I have never seen anything of its kind to equal it. It excited the admiration of the military representatives of foreign powers. Colonel Lee, of the British Army, for instance, was never tired expressing his admiration of our soldierly men. The effects of calisthenics in the public schools and athletic exercise recently introduced in the army fairly shone.

This new vigor and beauty of the young men and women—for it is as marked in one sex as the other—I attribute to the growth among us of those

* From an interview for THE INDEPENDENT, revised and authorized by Mr. Whitney.—EDITOR.

outdoor sports which in the past twenty years have become so popular, and in looking over the field I see no signs of any abatement of interest in them. There are changes here and there, one sport displacing another, but nothing that interferes with healthy growth and general progress.

We may turn up our noses generally at those who in this country profess to lead the fashions, but in the matter of showing the way to healthy, vigorous outdoor play they have set a fine example and one that has taken a firm hold among the people. We owe them hunting, yachting, polo, tennis, golf and a lot more.

This rise of outdoor sports is not a craze that will presently subside and leave us cooped up indoors again with our flannels and our grog and doctor's prescriptions. Here and there is some craze detail like roller skating and bicycle scorching, but those things are only incidental and do not affect the general result. We have gone outdoors to engage in this stimulating, muscle building play because our Anglo-Saxon instincts draw us toward it and we are outdoors to stay.

A false appearance of subsidence of interest in sports has been produced in several instances for the reason that any new game attracts many people who try it awhile and give it up because perhaps they are unsuited physically or naturally fickle.

You might think by looking about the city streets to-day and comparing conditions with those of a few years ago that bicycling had declined. If you go in the country, however, you will find that this is not the case. The bicyclists have grown wiser, that is the explanation; they have found that riding a wheel in the city is nerve-racking and most unsatisfactory, and now they ride in the country.

The wild-eyed, hollow cheeked, bow-backed gum-chewing scorcher is rapidly becoming extinct. He was an excrescent nuisance, and his passing is a source of joy. If you watch the wheelmen now you will find more of them sitting up straight. The ram's horn handle bars that dropped away down are going out. We are using the wheel for pleasure now and are not taking account of the num-

ber of miles that we pedal in the course of a day. The wheel now has become a permanent part of our recreative life. Our first meeting with it may be compared to the honeymoon of the young couple—rather hysterical—but we have settled down now to the comfortable companionship of tried affection.

One very important thing that we owe to the fashion leaders is the development of our horseflesh and equipages. A few years ago not one in a hundred horse owners knew how to turn out a properly appointed trap. Now, thanks to the fine models furnished at the National Horse Show, we have more good equipages than you will find in Paris or London. This is the direct result of the work of a few rich men who organized the National Horse Show.

I am glad to see that lawn tennis is coming up again. It is a splendid game, to my mind better than golf, which, for a time, drew on its field; especially for the younger sportsmen and women. During my recent tour of the United States I found it booming in the Middle West and on the Pacific Coast, and there are signs of its return to favor here.

One very good thing that golf has done has been to provide outdoor amusement for people of middle age. Previous to its coming there was no game for them. Now a man who has been cooped up in a city office all day, but who lives in the country and gets home by five o'clock can play a round of golf and fill his lungs with fresh air before he settles down in his house. Golf is really a systematized constitutional. It has come to stay, for the craze feature has gone out of it and it has settled down on a permanent basis. When it first came and there was a rush to play it, those so engaged devoted their entire attention to it. All their thought and all their conversation was of golf. Such engrossment was unhealthy and could not last. We have seen the same thing in connection with other sports newly introduced. Now the disposition to look upon golf as the chief object in life has subsided, and it has taken its proper place as a sport.

The same thing applies to football, which when it first invaded the large colleges and universities did positive harm, because of the lengths to which its votaries went. During its season it en-

grossed all the time and attention of all in the college, from the president down. Now there has been a general movement among all the faculties to put it in its proper place. From being the main object of the autumn term, it has become one of the incidental sports. This is much better for the sport itself, for the students and for the institution of learning with which they are connected.

I am much gratified to see that the beautiful and scientific game of lacrosse has been taken up by the great universities, Columbia, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Harvard and Yale. It has long been going in some of the smaller colleges, like Lehigh, Stevens and Johns Hopkins. Professionalism, that deadly enemy of real sport, has injured it in Canada, but it is far too good to die out, and its extension here will react on the amateurs across the border.

The so-called Olympian games at the Paris Exposition form the one cloud above the sporting horizon. Matters in relation thereto are in a somewhat unsatisfactory condition, and, strangely enough, the Dreyfus case is at the bottom of the trouble. Baron Pierre de Coubertin, who is the French representative of the International Committee formed in Athens for the purpose of holding Olympian games every four years in the capitals of civilization, is a thorough and enthusiastic sportsman, and by his untiring energy and tact he had succeeded in getting a splendid committee to take charge of the Olympian games at the Exposition. Then the Dreyfus case came up and the Government of France, finding some of so-called royal birth on this committee, scattered it to the four winds of heaven and turned over the management of the Exposition sports to an Exposition committee. What this committee does not know about sports would fill volumes.

Of course there are no longer Olympian games, as the management has been taken out of the hands of the representatives of the Olympian Games Committee. There are the Paris Exposition

games. Baron Coubertin, like the good sportsman that he is, has stuck it out, expostulating and explaining to the Government, which has had sufficient good sense to listen to him, but as he has no real power there is no guarantee of protection to amateurs, and Pennsylvania is the only American university which seems determined to send over a team.

There has never been a cinder track in France until the one just being built, which, starting so late, will be in great danger of not being satisfactory. A number of important details have been left to the last moment, when our Gallic neighbors will rush at them in hysterical haste with results that can hardly fail to be confusing.

Along with the growth of sports among us there has been a growth of the true sportsman feeling—sport for sport's sake. Americans are intense, they take their games too seriously. Their object in playing was to win. At Oxford and Cambridge the men don't seem to care whether they win or not. They play the game for the sake of the game, and this is much the best, because it keeps sport where it belongs. Probably we shall never attain to just such a moderate way of viewing our athletic endeavors, because we are less phlegmatic than Englishmen, and wherever we go in sport or business it is our instinct to rest nowhere short of first place.

Nevertheless, in spite of our temperament, amateur sport among the clubs here is cleaner and fairer than anywhere else on earth. Outside of the universities and public schools athletics in England are corrupt. Bookmakers are scattered all over the grand stands at the athletic meetings. There is an enormous amount of betting, and the contestants are owned by cliques of sharpers and win or lose according to orders.

Nothing of that sort prevails here or ever will prevail. There is no truer sportsman anywhere than the enlightened American—and the true sporting spirit is spreading widely in the United States.

NEW YORK CITY.



A Harmless Sport—Hunting with the Camera

By George Shiras, 3rd.

RECENTLY a new pastime that warrants more than general recognition in the field of sportsmanship has been taken up by a few enthusiasts. For the past ten years the writer has found it the most entertaining, exciting and agreeable form of recreation imaginable. The hunter, the fisherman, the amateur photographer, the scientist, the lover of nature—can all unite in one common form of outdoor sport. The camera substituted for the gun gives all the mental satisfaction of conquest with none of the ordinary ills to the victim.

Like all pastimes worthy of permanent

thing which perfects and completes it. In the midst of this the hunter brings war and destruction. The bird or animal which a moment ago was conscious of nothing but the pleasure of its wild existence is now but a lump of bleeding flesh, knowing nothing but an intolerable pain and an agony of fear.

Many fine pictures of wild game have been taken since the advent of hand cameras and quick plates, but without exception such photographs were taken during the day time. For many years the writer pursued with his noiseless weapon various kinds of game, and like



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existence, considerable skill and patience is required, doubly rewarded, first by the fascination of life amid nature's secret haunts, and secondly in the beautiful and permanent contributions that the camera hunter wins when his efforts are properly directed.

To every hunter there come periods of disgust, almost of remorse, at the slaughter of game. The stillness of the woods, the beauty of the crisp breath of the morning air, all seem things of peace and happiness. The whistling of the birds, the quiet movement of feeding animals, seem to be a part of this picture of repose and contentment, a some-

several others, obtained numerous pretty pictures of wild life. This article, however, relates to a special branch of camera hunting, which, by reason of the difficulties in the way, proved at first almost insurmountable, and three years elapsed before a really good picture was obtained.

To go out in the dead of night, in the silent trackless forest, or upon the somber bosom of some little lake, searching for game photographs, with the way feebly lighted by a bull's-eye lantern on one's head, or the lamp fastened to a stick in the bow of a frail canoe, seems like a venture unlikely to meet with much suc-



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cess, however great the novelty of such an expedition.

However, the pictures herein produced are but a few of the many obtained in the past eight years, and indicate that night hunting with the camera, while of course difficult, is still not barren of results.

A brief description of how these pictures were taken may not be out of place. Ordinarily it is preferable to seek the game along the water courses, and as most wild game are largely nocturnal in their habits, the writer has usually sought his game in a boat rigged especially for such purposes.

In the bow of a light fourteen-foot boat is set a frame upon which two cameras are placed, focused at from thirty to forty feet; above this is placed a lamp with a strong reflector which throws the rays directly in front of the boat. The deer feed among the lily pads and grasses along the edge of the stream or lake. They are not ordinarily frightened by the approach of a light, their curiosity being very strong and the bright rays of the lamp blinding them so that they cannot see the boat or its occupants. This method of approaching game is well known to hunters, and is called "Hunting with a jack-light." It has been the subject of some discussion among sportsmen as to whether the method is legitimate, some contending that it does not give the deer a chance for his life, which true sports demands. That, however, is a question which does not concern us at

present, as our hunting is not destructive.

Having selected a dark, warm night, a flash light hunter prepares his cameras, lights the jack lamp, loads his flash light apparatus with magnesium powder, and in his canoe pushes out into the silent waters of the lake or river. The paddle sends the slight boat ahead so easily that no sound is heard except a gentle ripple, not noticeable a boat's length away. The wooded banks are wrapped in deepest shadow, only the sky line along the crest showing their course.

At the bow of the boat the bright eye of the jack-light is turning from side to side, cutting a tunnel of light through the mass of darkness, showing as it sweeps the banks the trunks of trees and tracery of foliage with wonderful distinctness.

Soon the quick ear of the men in the boat detect the sound of a deer feeding among the lily beds that fringe the shore. Knee deep in the water he is moving contentedly about munching his supper of thick green leaves. The lantern spins about on its pivot, and the bore of light chases up and down the bank whence the noise came. A moment more and two bright balls shine back from under the fringe of trees; a hundred and fifty yards away the deer has raised his head and is wondering what strange, luminous thing is lying out on the surface of the lake. Straight toward the mark of the shining eyes the canoe is sent with firm, silent strokes. The distance is only a hundred



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yards, now it is only fifty, and the motion of the canoe is checked till it is gliding forward almost imperceptibly. At this point, if the hunting were in earnest, there would be a red spurt of fire from under the jack-light, and the deer would

above any obstructions in the front of the boat, the powder lies in the pan ready to ignite at the pull of a trigger; everything is in readiness for immediate action. Closer comes the boat, and still the red eyeballs watch it; what a strange phe-



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be struggling and plunging toward the brush; but there is no sound or sign of life, only the slowly gaining light. Twenty-five yards now, and the question is, will he stand a moment longer? The flashlight apparatus has been raised well

nomenon this pretty light is; nothing like it has ever been seen on the lake during all the days of his deerhood. Fifteen yards now, and the tension is becoming great. Suddenly there is a click, and a white wave of light breaks

out from the bow of the boat—deer, hills, trees, everything stands for a moment in the white glare of noonday. A dull report and then a veil of inky darkness descends. Just a tenth of a second has elapsed, but it has been long enough to

splashes over its occupants; again he springs, this time toward the bank; he is beginning to see a little now, and soon is heard running, as only a frightened deer can, run away from the light that looked so beautiful, but was in fact so

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trace the picture of the deer on the plates of the cameras, and long enough to blind for the moment the eyes of both deer and men. Some place out in the darkness the deer makes a mighty leap; he has sprung toward the boat and a wave of water

terrifying. What an account he will have for his brothers and sisters of the forest of a thing which he himself would not have believed if he had not seen it with his own eyes.

In the boat, as it slips away from the



bank, the plates are being changed and the cameras prepared again for another mimic battle.

Sometimes the pursuit is varied by letting the deer take its own picture.

A string is passed across a runway, or other point where the deer are likely to pass, which, when touched, sets off the

trigger and ignites the magnesium powder. The same method can be used for daylight pictures, except that here a slender black thread is laid across the path, one end of which is attached to the shutter of the camera. The shutter revolves as soon as there is any pressure upon the thread, and a picture of any passing object is taken instantaneously. Not the least interesting part of this species of photography is that the operator does not know, until he develops his plates, what manner of beast, bird or reptile has caused the shutter to open.

So the days pass, and the nights, with all the scents of the woods and the thousand charms of nature and of wild life, all the zest of pursuit, all the setting of the wit of man against the wit of the beast, all the preparation for the chase, and all the cunning of its pursuit, with none of that remorse which comes to every true sportsman, who, when the well aimed bullet strikes down his quarry, is robbed of much of the pleasures of the pursuit by the dying glance of his innocent and suffering victim.

PITTSBURG, PA.

From London to Lourdes on a Steam Carriage.

By Poultney Bigelow,

AUTHOR OF "PADDLES AND POLITICS DOWN THE DANUBE FROM THE BLACK FOREST TO THE BLACK SEA"

RUNNING an automobile is as simple as—as—well, as A B C to a—Zulu.

It is worth while trying everything, at least once—including matrimony—and this time I tried to be a machinist. My ambition had been fired by the *New York Herald*, which from day to day records the triumphs of horseless carriages which go flying across the continent with the speed of express trains and the apparent simplicity of perambulators.

So when my equally enthusiastic friend, Sheffield Phelps, proposed a trip through Gascony on a steam carriage I danced with delight—and immediately took my first lesson in the art of firing up.

It did seem all so simple—so effective—we could not understand why every one did not have a steam carriage! There

was really nothing much to learn—you turned a cock here, you turned a cock there, you lit a match, then you looked at the water glass, then you saw that the air pressure was just at thirty in the oil tank—then you pushed a lever ahead and away you went skimming silently and without vibration over the well made roads, the envy of all whom you passed—a glorious monument to modern science and American inventiveness.

Once, to be sure, while I was having a lesson, the machine gave a snort and sputter, jumped up into the air and proceeded to climb out of the window, but that was a mere trifle—my coat sleeve had accidentally brushed against the wrong lever—and, of course, that would never happen again!

Phelps and I had each of us enjoyed the privilege of an alleged course in mechanical science while students at dear

old Yale, and we had graduated with the conceit of knowing a little of pretty much everything worth knowing on the subject of physics. Theoretically our diplomas indicated that we had mastered mechanics. Practically I had never handled anything on that subject more scientific than a steam heating apparatus.

Before starting for the south of France we took a preliminary spin through the streets of London—we ran up and down the Thames embankment—I pointed out to Phelps the statue of Thomas Carlyle, the man who hated all Americans and every modern invention—the man who would have starved if Americans had not bought his books and popularized him in England. Just as I was rounding a period on this subject we passed a cab stand and commenced to climb the bridge over the river. The cabbies grinned and made the facetious remarks for which London cabbies are noted. We in turn attempted some repartee. We were in good spirits, for we anticipated flying past them before they could make up their minds as to what they should reply to our witty sally.

We miscalculated.

The machine stopped on the slope of the bridge, and was soon surrounded by a large number of children, butcher boys, street sweepers, nurses, messengers, to say nothing of our friends, the cabbies. I pushed one lever, then another, while grinning sympathizers offered their services.

"Have a cab—give you a tow—send for the ambulance," etc.

This gave me an idea that there were more valves and cocks to the machine than I had first realized.

It finally appeared that our fire had gone out, so we relit our stove and that episode was closed.

This particular machine had come all the way from America. It weighed only 400 pounds net, and looked most simple and graceful. Its counterpart was said to have crossed the Rocky Mountains, or climbed Popocatepetl, or done equally interesting things—indeed we were encouraged to think that with this machine we were about to astonish the Old World. And I think we did—for a short time.

We decided to take the machine by water to Bordeaux from London, a dis-

tance of 700 miles. This was to cost about twenty-five dollars for the machine alone.

Our vessel was called the "Albatross," and was the regular boat on a regular line between one of the most important ports of France and the chief city of the world. This boat carried passengers, and charged first-class prices. We were four days on the way—a most uncomfortable trip it was. The steamer reminded me of the wretched coasting craft one is prepared for on the shores of Spain or Greece, but it was not the thing I expected to see under the British flag anywhere. Such a tub could hardly have been matched among the transports at Tampa during the Spanish war.

We had left careful instructions that the machine should be housed on deck with a tarpaulin over it. But the mate thought it better to sling the machine into the hold, and consequently when we arrived in Bordeaux, it was with a damaged steering gear which necessitated a full day and a half of delay and a bill of some twenty dollars for repairs.

But we remained optimists.

Bordeaux is an interesting place—has a grand cathedral—is famous for good cooking and cheap wines, and our Consul was none other than Judge Albion Tourgée, who some years ago set the United States ablaze with a book called "A Fool's Errand." He is fortunate in bearing a French name, but even with that advantage his life in Bordeaux cannot be a cheerful one, for French geography is an erratic thing. Alsace-Lorraine is still looked upon as a French province, Egypt is still regarded as part of Fashoda, and the United States to a Parisian is but a distant county of England. Consequently the Yankee who goes about France is hailed on all sides with the jeer: "English Spoken," or similar efforts at wit.

Phelps and I masqueraded successfully by buying 50 centimes' worth of mustache wax and local felt hats. We made our mustaches go out straight, and our hats were un-English enough to suit the most rabid Anglophobe. We had determined even to go so far as to wear a French cravat if worst came to the worst—but fortunately for us this extreme of disguise proved unnecessary. Phelps was passed off as a Russian prince, and

I flattered myself that I did fairly well as a Roumanian Boyar.

At last we got clear of Bordeaux, and with the blessing of Albion Tourgée sped forth toward the city of monstrous miracles. The machine worked beautifully—we grinned with boyish delight—sympathetic Bordelais assured us that it was everything that could be desired—even by a Russian—“*Enfin, monsieur, c'est tout ce qu'il y a de chique.*” What more could we ask?

That first night we spent at Langon—a sweet little town with a grand old castle and church to match, houses that looked as tho adorned for the special benefit of the tourist, and peasants with beautiful hair. We were in the country where Spanish and French blood mingle, where the type of woman is good, and we were only on the threshold of our delightful spin. We could scarce contain ourselves. It was too good to be true.

There was a gorgeous *table d'hôte* that night—seven courses and a bottle of wine for sixty cents. Phelps waxed eloquent in telling his French neighbors of what wonders an automobile could do, how he had scaled the mountains about St. Petersburg, how the wolves had chased him on his estates in New Jersey (near Moscow!) and how he had saved his life and machine by squirting petroleum over the famished, furious beasts and then setting fire to them; and how in this way he had destroyed several thousand wolves and received the thanks of his Government. We had everything our own way that night—and we deserved it; for it was our last as automobilists.

And here let me counsel all who propose touring in France to buy a Baedeker; to join the “Touring Club de France” and to wax their mustaches.

Next morning there was a demonstration in our favor in the stable yard of the Hotel du Cheval Blanc. The *Patron* was there with his wife and mother-in-law, his four children, his nephew, the neighbors and all the school children, who appeared to have received a special academic dispensation for this purpose; for it was not every day that they could make a patriotic manifestation in favor of the Franco-Russian alliance!

Phelps and I had been for a half an hour wiping off mud, oiling the running

parts, filling the tank, pumping in air pressure for the oil reservoir, getting ourselves well smeared with mud and grease. The position we were forced to assume was one calculated to get all the blood into our heads, for the mechanism was mostly out of sight beneath the body of the vehicle, and to see anything we had to sit down in the mud beneath the floor of the machine, at times even to lie down on our backs.

The crowd thickened about us, the air grew heavy with breath of garlic, our light was obscured, and as I groped among the valves and cocks I must have inadvertently struck the wrong thing, for suddenly I was blinded by a rush of steam mingled with a flame which belched forth roaring from beneath the boiler. Then there arose a shriek of women, a yelling of infants and strange Gascon oaths such as are to be found in “Cyrano de Bergerac,” and then I heard, for I could see nothing, a multitude of wooden sabots dancing a lively clog all about me. The clog dancing became fainter and fainter as I groped among the valves, attempting to turn off something—anything—I was quite impartial on that subject.

It seemed an eternity of steam and oil blaze before I succeeded in bringing the machine to a normal state. To this day neither Phelps nor I know what happened. But we are optimists, so we rose smiling from beneath our mud and oil bath, mounted to the box, and soon had left Langon behind and were speeding toward Lourdes, happy in the thought that now at last, having experienced everything bad, henceforth our course would be very smooth.

We had gone a couple of hours from Langon when a certain paucity of water in the gauge warned us that it was time to get a new supply, so we stopped at a peasant's cabin near the roadside, and borrowed a big bowl with which we dipped our tank full from the neighboring well. Off we started once more, and had no trouble for at least half an hour, when the machine suddenly emitted the groans of a soul in distress. We dismounted and peered into the mysterious bowels of the beast, and saw nothing beyond a few drops trickling from beneath the boiler. We started again, but the steam got lower and lower,

and finally we came to a full stop in a little hamlet whose name I do not care to recall, but whose most interesting citizen to me was a weaver who worked a handloom in his own little cabin, and who claimed to possess a horse and cart. To him we came as humble suppliants—would he give us a tow to the next town—Casteljaloux? He looked suspicious, but finally for a consideration he left his clumsy wooden loom, went afield for his little horse, gave him first a feed of grain, and finally took us in tow.

And we did look like guilty fools—towed on an automobile at the end of a long rope—among delighted villagers who hate nothing so much as a machine carriage, unless perhaps they make an exception for the inhabitants of perfidious Albion.

Eight weary miles that little scrawny horse walked along, while the driver exchanged comments with those he met, and, as it happened to be market day, there was no lack of cheery jibes. We, of course, pretended that we rather enjoyed this form of leisurely locomotion, and, with burning hearts, we finally reached Casteljaloux, where the *mécanicien* received us with much profuse promise that if there was one thing he enjoyed more than another it was repairing the boiler of a locomobile.

When would it be done? "Oh, very quickly—to-morrow Messieurs would be once more happy."

So we allowed them three days, and meanwhile took a third class fare to neighboring places—Pau, Biarritz, Bayonne, etc. We cared little for their castles and cathedrals just then, but we talked gaily about the splendid roads, and what a glorious spin it would be when the boiler should have been put into shape.

On the way we talked with all sorts and conditions excepting Anglo-Saxons. On all sides was heard the same plaint, *ou sont les Anglais?* Why don't they come and spend their money in France, why are all the big hotels empty? The people with whom I talked, whether priests or soldiers, drummers or farmers, all seemed to feel personally affected by the absence of the hated English, for much as they disliked him, they seemed to hate his absence still more. Of course, I remarked to them that I did not blame

the English for staying away from France—why should they spend their money among people who insulted their Queen? Then my French friends invariably replied: "*Mais enfin, monsieur*—that is not French public sentiment—that is only those *Sales Parisiens*—that *canaille de Presse Républicaine*—those immoral Boulevardiers, etc." "Ah! monsieur, they are ruining France—*que voulez vous—c'est la maudite République.*"

And there is some truth—very little—in this. Nasty as are the French remarks about their neighbors, and for this purpose we Yankees are near enough to them, they do not insult Queen Victoria any more than they do their own President Loubet. That comforts the French, but it does not satisfy the British tourist, or the Yankee whose English tongue condemns him in the eyes of France.

Then we returned to Casteljaloux—we fondly called it *Castljollox*—and the great *mécanicien* said everything was beautifully repaired, we might start at once, the bill was a trifle, only 100 francs!

We lit the fire, steam appeared—so did 250 leaks, from the 250 boiler tubes. We did not swear because we did not know how to—but we intended to betray the faintest suspicion of sarcasm when we asked the head *mécanicien* if this was his definition of a perfect repair.

He, too, was an optimist—"there had been some difficulty in the testing of the boiler tubes—nothing at all—a mere detail—would we let him have a few hours, he would set the matter straight—*absolument comme neuf.*"

So again we handed him the machine, and this time we wandered on to Toulouse, and took a certain vicarious satisfaction in reflecting that at this spot the troops of Napoleon had got a pretty thorough drubbing at the hands of Wellington. We killed time as well as we could—went out to the drill ground and saw a great many undersized soldiers learning the art of war—and were struck by the large proportion of men with bad skins. Again we marveled at a beautiful cathedral, and made up our minds that France would be immensely improved if England would annex it and

keep the streets and sewers in order.

Then after another two days of waiting came a telegram from the *mécanicien* of Casteljaloux to tell us that it would be one week before he could complete the repairs.

So here were ten days passed mainly in getting started, and the prospect of ten more in the same amusement—an expensive sport so far. So we bought a third class railway ticket and went to Lourdes to pray for a speedy cure to our boiler.

I had not read Zola's book on Lourdes, and consequently all I saw was quite novel. There was a beautiful church and the grotto where the Virgin Mary was supposed to have appeared to a credulous peasant girl. The religious features of the place would have made a deeper impression on me had there not been woven into them so much that was purely worldly and money making. Every one I met seemed to have things for sale—functionaries made high profits by the sale of the water from the so-called holy well, others encouraged the sale of tapers and beads. A large revenue was derived from the baths, while the largest of all came naturally from the hotels which make up the principal portion of the town.

There was an air of theatrical preparation about this place which reminded one of a German town on the eve of an imperial visit. There was much electric light provided to dazzle the eye of the stranger, and the holy images and crosses were illuminated after the manner of such things on the stage.

We saw women go down before the image of the Virgin and kiss the very ground after the manner of Russian peasants, and the people of the place related miracles here performed. I drank some of the water, which was very good, and complained afterward to the landlady that I had not been cured of some microbes which had followed me from the Philippines. She shrugged her shoulders, and said, "*Ma foi—c'est la faute de monsieur*—it was my own fault—I had not the right quality of faith!"

Those with whom I talked, good Catholics all, but who did not happen to be citizens of Lourdes, spoke slightly of the miracle town, asserting that it was a financial speculation pure and simple,

which brought in an immense revenue to a particular order of priest.

I don't pretend to have an opinion—at least not for publication now—for this is an article intended for prospective automobilists.

Finale.

We had started out from London on the tenth of February. The first ten days were spent in having repairs made. In those ten days we traveled for about five hours by the machine.

One month after starting, when I had returned to my desk in London, I received from Sheffield Phelps a letter from which I venture (without permission) to cull one or two sentences full of eloquence. The references are to the same machine, which had been sent on to him from Casteljaloux to Mentone on the Riviera.

"I tried to light the machine, but the valves leaked all over the shop, and we have had nearly a conflagration."

"I have had two machinists working over it all day who say that the valves are out of order."

"The machine arrived yesterday (from Casteljaloux), with freight bills amounting to nearly 800 francs. I am sick at heart! It looks as tho the total cost of our one day and a half ride would amount to nearly \$2,000. I am hoping for the best, but am a trifle discouraged!"

Now, what is the conclusion of the whole matter—to discourage the would-be automobilist? Not at all. But, dear friend, whoever you may be, don't try to tour with your machine—not yet. Let our experience be a warning. The locomobile is an excellent thing if you are always within telephone call of a capable machinist who understands this particular machine; but never—if you value your time, temper and pocketbook—never go beyond the radius of his speedy assistance.

Our misfortunes happened in the country where automobiles abound—it would have gone infinitely worse with us had we been touring in Russia or Turkey.

But it was not wasted time by any means. We tested one another's temper pretty thoroughly, to say nothing of the locomobile. It was a costly experience to my companion—how often did we offer to exchange all the Latin and Greek we had crammed into us for the sake of

some practical knowledge of machinery! I am grateful for this new experience—particularly grateful that it was gathered mainly at some one else's expense, and, in

sharing this experience with the readers of *THE INDEPENDENT*, let me assure them that they are getting a hint which may save them from financial disaster.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

In Low-Lying Lacedæmon.

By J. Irving Manatt, Ph.D., LL.D.,

PROFESSOR OF GREEK LITERATURE AND HISTORY IN BROWN UNIVERSITY.

IT was another sultry morning to which we awoke in Arcadia, and without one glint of rosy finger on Parthenion. Then we were at the end of our string with that new-fangled chariot of Pelops. Ultimately it may whirl you over to Megalopolis and down through Messenia to Kalamata (Pheræ) on the Nedon, where Telemachus put up on his drive from Sandy Pylos to Sparta; but for the present Tripolis is the goal, and you go further as best you can.

Over night we had engaged a carriage and pair for Sparta—a day down, a day there, and a day back—for ninety drachmæ, the drachma being then worth about fifteen cents. As the Greeks reckon distances, it is twelve hours from the Arcadian to the Laconian capital, yet we knew the Master of Trinity had recently driven it in seven. But then his great piety or his great learning—and we had felt the charm of both in his Easter sermon at Athens—had propitiated Rainy Zeus, whereas all the weather gods were against us. For all that, we are off at 8, and less than ten hours on the way. A year before we had ridden leisurely over the same road with a long nooning, broken the journey at Sellasia, and made a leisurely morning there, and pitched our camp on the Spartan acropolis the second afternoon. But then we had thirty-three days from Athens to Olympia; now our friends had but eight for all Greece.

It might have been a penitential progress, that journey; in any other land we could hardly have taken it in any other view. But the Greek charm lay on the plain and brooded in the mountains. It was upon us as we drove through the territory of old Tegea,—once the foremost State in the Peloponnese,—now no city, but a lovely plain dotted with some

twenty villages and verdant with vineyards and mulberry groves. It thrilled us as we climbed the steep ascent, and advanced over the rocky naked Arcadian highlands and down into the little green valley of Taranta Potamoi (Forty Rivers), which probably marked the ancient Laconian frontier. There was Cold-spring (*Kryavrysis*), with the clump of prickly oaks, under which we had roomed the year before.

The charm grew as we pulled up the steep again and over that rugged upland, *Skiritis*, lying 3,000 feet above the sea, and stretching from the upper Oinos to the Eurotas Valley. It belonged originally to Arcadia, but came to be among the most important *Periœcci*—districts of Laconia—its mountaineers guarding the defiles of the country and holding the left wing in the Spartan array. But these Borderers never forgot their Arcadian blood, and many a desperate fight they made to reassert their nationality. One would think the land offered little to fight for, but blood is thicker than water and Fatherland is a great word, however small it be written on the map.

Our road is a work of art—a terrace blasted or built on the mountain's edge. Wherever French road makers have wrought in Greece, it is the same story: superb engineering and (as they build by the mile) easy grades and no end of loops. Ride over Parthenion and you will know what this means. Here, in the *Skiritis*, especially in the narrow defiles of *Kleisoura*, we keep close to the ancient roadway, and now and then make out the ancient wheel-tracks worn in the rock.

But one cannot feed on his own mind even in the land of Leonidas, and here we are (one o'clock) at the Khan of *Kokkini Loutsa*—which should mean Red Bath, and in that sense is clearly ironical.



SPARTA, WITH MT. TAYGETUS IN THE BACKGROUND.

Mud-bath we know it is by good rights, as we wade from the carriage to the low hostelry—all one room and lighted by a single port-hole. You never turned in at a Greek mountain inn? Well, I am tempted—but there will be better occasion to entertain you at others. So we wash down our Arcadian lunch with a little Laconian *resinato* that has lingered too long in the wine-skin (like Lycidas's cloak, the smell of the rennet clings to it still); we warm ourselves over the brushwood fire on the earthen floor; and then return with thankful hearts to the comfort of our carriage.

And now we would be in the good books of Rainy Zeus, for the first turn brings us face to face with "the grandest Spartan of them all"—the phrase leaps to the lips of our friends as old Taygetus looms in sight. Only a ghostly range shrouded in mist: how different from the sunburst, under which I first beheld its snowy summits while its mighty buttresses shone in the sunset like rich old bronze! The mountains round about Athens are a dream of quiet

beauty, of varied symmetry prototyping from the foundation of the world the Athenian mind as it unfolded in the perfect bloom of the fifth century. Even more does Taygetus stand for Sparta—eternal type of her character and sentinel of her fame. In the face of that Majesty, one can but think of Leonidas and the Three Hundred—chips of this old block! The Spartan kept no archives and wrote no history! Taygetus could tell his story well enough. You may thumb your Thucydides and spend delicious days with Herodotus; but it is in the presence and under the spell of Taygetus alone that you shall come to *feel* what Sparta was.

Meantime we have reached the most noteworthy halt upon our journey. It is Sellasia, a hill-fort 2,500 feet above the sea and commanding at once the valley of Oinos and that of the Eurotas. With Sparta in full view, it is the proper sentinel of the Laconian plain, and a glance from the summit, whereon the rough stone walls (a mile and a half in circuit) are still standing in good part, lights up

more than one passage in Spartan history. You are instantly reminded of Mycenæ guarding the northern approaches to Argolis and of Deceleia in its relation to the Attic Plain.

With Sellasia we have all the hardship of our journey behind. Here olive groves again diversify the torrent slopes; and, once over Mt. Thornax, we cross the Oinos by an iron bridge, drive through another stretch of olive woods, and by a second iron bridge pass over fair-flowing Eurotas. And thus "we came to Lacedæmon lying low among the caverned hills;" but, instead of drawing up at Menelaus's palace, we simply drove to the Crown, an inn which offers entertainment after the order of the Black Broth rather than the high-bred hospitality of Helen. In fact, the Crown has nothing royal about it but the name; and it does business strictly on the European (not to say Asiatic) plan. The ground floor is all mess room and kitchen, with a larder and *cuisine* to make one's mouth water for the comparatively appetizing fare of the old Lycurgean commons. After dining there in the public gaze and exchanging civilities with the Spartan notables in *café Turque*, we escaped to our quarters overhead, where we found protection from the elements at two drachmæ per pallet plus a trifling matter of blood-tribute, to which nowell-seasoned Hellenist could decently object. If the Spartan lad could grin and bear it while the stolen fox gnawed at his vitals, who were we to wince at a bit of biting from the bed-clothes:

δάκνει μέ τις δήμαρχος ἐκ τῶν στρωμάτων.

We did not mention the subject, much less quote Aristophanes, to the proper Demarch of Sparta, who is not that kind of a leech. For Dr. Roussopoulos, at once the good physician and the honest mayor—vocation and function frequently combined in Greece—was among the first to welcome and offer us the "freedom of the city." If he could not ransom us quite from the captivity of the Crown, he did the next best thing. After one night of the blood-tribute the ladies were taken home by Professor Nestorides, of the gymnasium, whose good wife entertained them, as Helen might have done, in a great upper chamber, with luxurious appointments and silken tapestries and

windows framing in superb views of Parion and Taygetus, with the verdant valley of Eurotas between them. What hours we passed together under that hospitable roof, where good cheer seemed proof against all elemental moods!

Yet the most sullen of skies could not shut us in. With a closed carriage at command we drove through the ancient agora—now a mulberry grove—to the theater and Acropolis, where our school had just made trial excavations; and then, after luncheon, we began to enjoy Sparta in earnest. A delightful half hour we spent in the Demarch's cozy home, visited the little museum, with the master of local archeology (Professor Nestorides) to expound its treasures, and then through pouring rain drove off for a visit in the country. Our way was down the Eurotas Valley, and it was heavy wheeling; but the rich land, with the rain-laden wheat and olives, kept telling us what it meant to be a Spartiate in old times, while the gloomy mountain masses on either hand betrayed the secret of sad and subjugated races.

Laconia is a mighty mountain framework, shutting in this narrow Eurotas Valley (eighteen miles long by four or five wide). This deep-sunk basin in Homer's "hollow Lacedæmon" seat of old Achæan kings, until conquered by the Dorian war-lords, who turned it into a camp, and set up the business of breeding soldiers. They had nothing else to do, and the code of Lycurgus took good care they should not have. The people they had conquered—the Helots—were their hewers of wood and drawers of water. The Dorian Spartiate owned all this rich bottom land—the soft kernel shut up in a thick, hard shell, as Curtius describes it, tilled for them by Helot serfs, while the wild rugged mountain walls were left in the hands of the subjugated Achæans (*Periæci*), who had to wring a wretched living from the rocks. For an enemy to get in over these mountain walls could have been no easy task, to say nothing of getting out again; and so for more than six centuries after the Dorian conquest, notwithstanding endless wars, a hostile foot never pressed Spartan soil. Against foreign arts, no less than foreign arms, the Dorian was proof; while Athens welcomed the wide world's culture, Sparta obstinately stuck to her

homely ways, and the radical race-difference grew an ever wider breach, until the deadly tug came on.

A little to our left lies old Achæan Amyclæ, which has but recently yielded up a treasure in the Vaphio Cups—works of pre-Homeric and prehistoric art which no goldsmith of to-day, or any other day, could approach. They should have been Helen's, had Helen been an age or so less modern; certainly they far outshine the silver mixing bowl with lips of gold, which was Menelaus's guest-gift to young Telemachus. We cannot trudge through the wet fields to inspect the tomb that for three thousand years or more guarded those treasures, and countless store besides, but we have all about us the royal domain, as the son of Odysseus saw it, and we could scarce describe the scene more faithfully than in his words to his royal host:

"Thou art lord of a wide plain wherein is lotus great plenty, and therein is spear-reed and wheat and rye and barley white and spreading."

But we turn our backs on Amyclæ and the Menelaion, and the brake of green reeds which marks the course of fair flowing Eurotas; and through wide reaches of wheat and rye and barley we set our faces toward Taygetus. That way lies the princeliest domain which present day Sparta is to show us, and by an execrable worm-fence track through abysses of mud the heavy wheels drag us thither. *Sklavochori* is one of the few linguistic deposits left by that Slavic occupation (beginning some six centuries after Christ) by which Fallmerayer would have us believe that Greece was altogether and permanently Slavonized; but our visit to the village magnate only confirms our creed that, whatever tough alien stock she has been doomed to digest, Greece has made thorough work of it, and is still in every fiber Greek. It was no mean mansion, that of Kyr Argeites, and a true Homeric welcome it gave us. The great stone house, with its court, sits amid orchards of laden orange and lemon trees, while two hundred *stremmata* of ploughland bursting with fatness make up the holding. This patch of Lacedæmon one John of Argos had conquered in days before the War of Liberation, and here now his descendant lives like a lord, winning from his own acres

all that his household can ask for—olives, wine, wheat, corn, silk, wool and cotton. About the court, and on the ground floor, is great store of such wealth, and when we mount the outdoor stairway to the dwelling proper it opens on us like an old-time treasure house. Kyr Argeites had met us at the gate, and now we are presented to his family—a group as full of character as one could wish to meet. There was the staid matron, ordering all the house, without a trace of carking care; three busy, cheery daughters, the eldest already mated with the schoolmaster, who is adopted into the house and receives his colleague, the professor, with fraternal effusion; and, last, the stalwart son, who looks the match for any *Eirén* of old Sparta. In physique, indeed, old Sparta could hardly have produced a finer group, but the note of cheeriness and unstudied urbanity was anything but Doric. It recalled, rather, old Achæan days and the bright welcomes of Heroic halls; and when we were taken to see the piled up *proika*—dowries of woven stuffs heaped half way to the ceiling of the store chamber—and then to the great weaving room, where webs of silk were growing on the looms, as the daughters of the house still spun against their wedding day, the Homeric illusion was complete. Certainly, in that scene—with Spartan girls rehearsing in pure Greek, as the shuttle flew, how their own hands had fed the silk worm and tended the cocoon and spun the thread as they were now weaving the lustrous fabric and would anon make up the bridal robes—one would never think of Slavonic stock. No more did we when we paid a visit later to one of the five silk-spinneries of Sparta, where forty girls from eight to twenty years of age sang blithely as they kept their twenty spindles humming, yet had time to stop and welcome us with flowers. The position of women in old Sparta was comparatively enviable, and here again the tradition holds: the manager of this mill of twenty girls is herself a girl of seventeen, and the five mills give employment to between two and three hundred girls, who each earn from twelve to eighteen cents a day. But under Lycurgus's code neither maid nor dame had much call for silk!

The fineness and exquisite shades of

the fabrics we saw weaving on our country visit were a terrible temptation to our ladies, but they were well enough lessoned in Greek manners to avoid "shopping." However, when young Argeites, in spotless fustinella and scarlet fez, returned our call and plied us with Ionic vivacities in good articulate Greek, they could no longer forbear a diplomatic feeler. "Part with their silks?" Why, you are welcome to them; the girls can weave more for their *proika*—as who should say "the housewife can bake a new batch of bread!" Of course, the negotiation dropped, and the silks of Slavochori were left to waste their sheen on Spartan society.

If our visit to the country gave us food for reflection—and the visit was broken off in spite of Rainy Zeus and the whole house of Argeites, the one with steady downpour frowning on our departure while the other with all frank importunity pressed us to stay and sleep there—we had yet further entertainment in store against our return to town. We dined, of course, with our host, Gregorius, of the Crown, being bent on proving to the full the amenities of the *Syssitia*; but the evening we passed at the professor's, where the ladies were to bide the night as well. Now I have touched elbows with many a Greek schoolmaster, but never with one more snugly established than Nestorides—alas! that the next change of Ministry should have sent him packing to Gythion instead of promoting him to Athens, as he was fondly hoping! With a fame that Parnon and Taygetus could not confine, for he had published to the tiny Greek world a "Topography of Sparta," he seemed to have fair claims; but the schoolmaster belongs to the Civil Service and the Civil Service belongs to the party on top. Now, with a change of Ministry once every ten months on an average, the schoolmaster comes to feel that he has no continuing city here; and so we were the more amazed by the style in which we found our professor living. We made our way to him by the usual stone-paved court and stairway—nobody lives on ground floors—and were received in a handsome drawing-room, which looks out of many windows, and from a balcony upon the snowy summits of Taygetus, now first faintly revealed to our eyes as the moon and a star or

two shine out after the soggy leaden day. The frescoed ceiling and fine lace curtains lend an air of elegance to the roomy *megaron*, but it is the well-stocked library that betrays the master. After searching the scanty book-stall of Sparta for a second-hand Pausanias—that and "The Last of the Mohicans" in the new Doric vernacular about exhausted the stock, exclusive of school-books—it was a delight just to look over the professor's shelves, where the classics of his own literature (think of calling Greek one's *own*!) were ranked side by side with not a few barbarian tomes from France and Germany. One treasure which the good man coveted my comrade afterward sought out and sent him from London—it was Curtius's *Peloponnesos*—and we left a trifling sum with His Honor, the Demarch, to add a few volumes to the gymnasium outfit.

It is not in Sparta one would seek "the still air of delightful studies," nor yet the gracious urbanities of social intercourse; but here we found both. The home circle was a genial group, with the bright-faced wife and ever so many little Spartans; and it was joined in the course of the evening by several visitors, among them young Argeites, and a limb of the law from the town. Neither of these youths could be styled *laconic*: in the former the ladies found an accomplished gossip, while the latter surfeited my lawyer friend and me with talk about the laws, courts, judges, advocates of present day Sparta—a subject which (unhappily) was to be brought home to us in actual experience. Sparta, he told us, was blessed with fifty lawyers—nineteenths of them starving in the town, with a population of 5,000, the residue scattered about the *nomos* (department) of 55,000 people, all told. Possibly Lycurgus would have had no more use for the fifty lawyers than for the five silk-mills or the rose water distillery, whose proprietor insisted on our carrying away a case of his bottled perfumes. In no other part of Greece is the love of flowers more in evidence. When we went out of our way to visit a picturesque old water-mill, the ladies found themselves fairly loaded down with orange blossoms by the plain miller-folk.

After three days of steady downpour—from Athens to Arcadia, from Arcadia

to Sparta, and up and down the Eurotas—it was good to open our eyes on the fourth day of our outing to a cloudless dawn. At last the sun shone out again, and Taygetus loomed resplendent in his bronze and snow. The challenge was ir-

resistible; and over our morning coffee in the mess-room—where the Demarch and Kyr Argeites joined us—we determined to clear that mighty barrier, and have a look at the land of Nestor. And thereby hangs a tale for another telling.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

A Day in the Franconia Mountains.

THE FORENOON.

By Bradford Torrey.

ALL signs threatened a day of mid-summer heat, tho it was only the second of June. Before breakfast, even, the news seemed to have got abroad; so that there was something like a dearth of music under my windows, where heretofore there had been almost a surfeit. The warbling vireo in the poplar, which had teased my ear morning after morning, getting shamelessly in the way of his betters, had for once fallen silent; unless, indeed, he had sung his stint before I woke, or had gone elsewhere to practice. The comparative stillness enabled me to hear voices from the hillside across the meadow, while I turned over in my mind a thought concerning the nature of those sounds—a class by themselves, some of them by no means unmusical—which are particularly enjoyable when borne to us from a distance; crow voices, the baying of hounds, cowbell tinkles, and the like. The nasal, high pitched, penetrating call of the little Canadian nuthatch is one of the best examples of what I mean. *Ank, ank*; the sounds issue from the depths of trackless woods, miles and miles away as it seems, just reaching us, without a breath to spare; dying upon the very tympanum, like a spent runner who drops exhausted at the goal, touching it only with his finger tips. Yet the ear is not fretted. It makes no attempt to hear more. *Ank, ank*; that is the whole story, and we see the bird as plainly as if he hung from a cone at the top of the next fir tree.

"No tramping to-day," said my friends from the cottage as we met at table. They had been reading the thermometer, which is the modern equivalent for

observing the wind and regarding the clouds. But my vacation, unlike theirs, was not an all-summer affair. It was fast running out, and there were still many things to be seen and done. Immediately after breakfast, therefore, with an umbrella and a luncheon, I started for the Notch. I would reverse the usual route, going by way of the railroad—reached by a woodland trail above "Chase's"—and returning by the highway. Of itself this is only a forenoon's jaunt, but I meant to piece it out by numerous waits—for coolness and listening—and sundry by-excursions, especially by a search for Selkirk's violet and an hour or two on Bald Mountain. If the black flies and the mosquitoes will let me choose my own gait, I will risk the danger of sunstroke.

As I come out upon the grassy plain, after the first bit of sharp ascent, a pleasant breeze is stirring, and with the umbrella over my head, and a halt as often as the shade of a tree, the sight of a flower, or the sound of music invites me, I go on with great comfort. Now I am detained by a close bed of dwarf cornel, every face looking straight upward, the waxen white flowers inclosing each a bunch of dark pin-points. Now a lovely clear-winged sesia moth hovers over a dandelion head. A pleasing sight it is, to see his transparent wings beating themselves into a haze about his brown body. And now, by way of contrast, one of our tiny sky-blue butterflies rises from the ground and with a pretty unsteadiness flits carelessly before me, twinkling over the sand.

A bluebird drops into the white birch under which I am standing, and lets fall

a few notes of his contralto warble. A delicious voice. For purity and a certain affectionateness it would be hard to name its superior. A vesper sparrow sings from the grass land; and from the woods beyond a jay is screaming. His, by the bye, is another of the voices that are bettered by distance, altho, for my own part, I like the ring of it, near or far. Now a song sparrow breaks out in his breezy, characteristically abrupt manner. He is a bird with fine gifts of cheeriness and versatility; but when he sets himself against the vesper, as now, it is like prose against poetry, plain talk against music. So it seems to me at this moment, I mean to say. At another time, in another mood, I might tone down the comparison, tho I could never say less than that the vesper is my favorite. His gifts are sweetness and perfection.

So I cross the level fields to Chase's, where I stand a few minutes before the little front yard flower garden, always with many pretty things in it. One of those natural gardeners, the good woman must be, who have a knack of making plants blossom. And just beyond, in the shelter of the first tree, I stop again to take off my hat, put down my umbrella and speak coaxingly to a suspicious pointer (being a friend of all dogs except surly ones), which after much backing and filling gets his cool nose into my palm. We are on excellent terms, I think, but at that moment some notion strikes me and I take out my note book and pencil. Instantly he starts away and sets up a furious bark, looking first at me, then toward the house, circling about me all the while at a rod's distance in a quiver of excitement. "Help! help!" he cries. "Here's a villain of some sort. I've never seen the like. A spy at the very least." And tho he quiets down when I put up the book, there is no more friendliness for this time. Man writing, as Carlyle would have said, is a doubtful character.

Another stage, to the edge of the woods, and I rest again, the breeze encouraging me. A second bluebird is caroling. Every additional one is cause for thankfulness. Imagine a place where bluebirds should be as thick as English sparrows are in all our American cities! Imagine heaven! A crested flycatcher screams, an olive-side calls *pip, pip*, a

robin cackles, an ovenbird recites his piece with schoolboy emphasis, an alder flycatcher *queeps*, and a vesper sparrow sings. And at the end, as if for good measure, a Maryland yellow throat adds his *witchery, witchery*. The breeze comes to me over broad beds of hay-scented fern, and at my feet are bunchberry blossoms and the white star flower. At this moment, nevertheless, the cooling, insect-dispersing wind is better than all things else. Such is one effect of hot weather, setting comfort above poetry.

I leave the wind behind, and take my way into the wood, whence there is nothing in particular to delay me except an occasional windfall, which must be clambered over or beaten about. Half an hour, more or less, of this traveling and I come out upon the railroad at the big sugar maple grove. This is one of the sights of the country in the bright-leaf season, say the first week of October; something, I have never made out what, giving to its colors a most remarkable depth and richness. Putting times together, I must have spent hours in admiring it, now from different points on the Butter Hill round, now from Bald Mountain. At present every leaf of it is freshly green, and somewhere within it dwells a wood thrush, for whose golden voice I sit down in the shade to listen. He is in no haste, and no more am I. Let him take his time. Other birds also are a little under the weather, as it appears; but the silence cannot last. A scarlet tanager's voice is the first to break it. High as the temperature is, he is still hoarse. And so is the black-throated blue warbler that follows him. A pine siskin passes overhead on some errand, announcing himself as he goes. There is no need for him to speak twice. Then come three warblers—a Nashville, a magnolia and a blue yellow-back; and after them a piece of larger game; a smallish hawk. He breaks out of the dense wood behind me, perches for half a minute in an open maple, where I can see that he has prey of some kind in his talons, and then, taking wing, ascends in circles into the sky, and so disappears. That is locomotion of a sort to make a man and his umbrella envious.

A rose-breasted grosbeak, invisible (but I can see him), is warbling not far

off. He has taken the tanager's tune—which is the robin's as well—and smoothed it and smoothed it, and sweetened it and sweetened it, till it is smoother than oil and sweeter than honey. I admire it for what it is, a miracle of mellifluency; if you call it perfect, I can only acquiesce; but I cannot say that it stirs or kindles me. Perhaps I haven't a sweet ear. And hark! the wood thrush gives voice; only a few strains, but enough to show him still present. Now I am free to trudge along up the railroad track, pondering as I go upon the old question why railway sleepers are always too far apart for one step and not far enough for two. At short intervals I pause at the sound of a mourning warbler's brief song, pretty in itself, and noticeable for its trick of a rolled *r*. Some of the birds add a concluding measure of quick notes, like *wit, wit, wit*. It is long since I have seen so many at once. In truth, I have never seen so many except on one occasion, on the side of Mount Washington. That was ten years ago. One a year, on the average, shows itself to me during the spring passage—none in autumn. Well I remember my first one. Twenty years have elapsed since that late May morning, but I could go to the very spot, I think, tho I have not been near it for more than half that time. A good thing it is that we can still enjoy the good things of past years, or of what we call past years.

And a good thing is a railroad, tho the sleepers be spaced on purpose for a foot passenger's discomfort. Without this one, over which at this early date no trains are running, I should hardly be traversing these miles of rough mountain country on a day of tropical sultriness. The clear line of the track gives me not only passage and a breeze, but an opening into the sky, and at least twice as many bird sights and bird sounds as the unbroken forest would furnish. I drink at the section men's well—an ice-cold spring inclosed in a bottomless barrel—cross the brook which, gloriously alive and beautiful, comes dashing over its boulders down the White-cross Ravine, fifty feet below me as I guess, and stop in the burning on the other side to listen for woodpeckers and brown creepers. The latter are strangely rare here-

about, and this seems an ideal spot in which to look for them. So I cannot help thinking as I see from how many of the trunks—burned to death and left standing—the bark has warped in long, loose flakes, as if to provide nesting sites for a whole colony of creepers. But the birds are not here; or, if they are, they do not mean that an inquisitive stranger shall know it. An olive-sided flycatcher calls, rather far off, making me suspicious for an instant of a red crossbill, and a white-throated sparrow whistles out of the gulch below me; but I listen in vain for the quick *tseep* which would put an eighty-seventh name into my vacation catalogue,

Here is the round-leaved violet, one pale-bright, shy blossom. How pleased I am to see it! Hobble-bush and wild red cherry are still in bloom. White Mountain dogwood, we might almost call the hobble-bush; so well it fills the place, in flowering time, of *Cornus florida* in the Alleghanies. In the twilight of the woods, as in the darkness of evening, no color shows so far as white; which, for aught I know, may be one of the reasons why, relatively speaking, white flowers are so much more common in the forest than in the open country. In my eyes, nevertheless, the leaves of the hobble-bush—leaves and leaf-buds—are, if anything, prettier than the blossoms. Such beauty of shape, such expansiveness, such elegance of crimpling, and such exceeding richness of hue, whether in youth or age. If the bush refuses transplantation, as I have read that it does, I am glad of it. My sympathies are with all things, plants, animals and men, that insist upon their native freedom, in their native country, with a touch, or more than a touch, of native savagery. Civilization is well enough, within limits; but why be in haste to have all the world a garden? It will be some time yet, I hope, before every valley is exalted.

With progress of this industriously indolent sort it is nearly noon by the time I turn into the foot path that leads down to Echo Lake. Here the air is full of toad voices; a chorus of long-drawn trills in the shrillest of musical tones. If the creatures (the sandy shore and its immediate shallows are thick with them) are attempting to set up an echo, they

meet with no success. At all events I hear no response, tho the fault may easily be in my hearing, insusceptible as it is to vibrations above a certain pitch of fineness. What ethereal music it would be, an echo of toad trills from the grand sounding board of Eagle Cliff! In the density of my ignorance I am surprised to find such numbers of these humble, half-domesticated, garden-loving batrachians congregated here in the wilderness. If the day were less mid-summery, and were not already mortgaged to other plans, I would go down to Profile Lake to see whether the same

thing is going on there. I should have looked upon these lovely sheets of mountain water as spawning-places for trout. But toads!—that seems another matter. If I am surprised at their presence, however, they seem equally so at mine. And who knows? They were here first. Perhaps I am the intruder. I wish them no harm in any case. If black flies form any considerable part of their diet, they could not multiply too rapidly, tho every note of every trill were good for a polliwog, and every polliwog should grow into the portliest of toads.

WELLESLEY HILLS, MASS.

The Old Testament in the Light of Higher Criticism.

By Henry Preserved Smith, D.D.,

PROFESSOR OF BIBLICAL HISTORY AND INTERPRETATION AT AMHERST COLLEGE.

I.

THE first stage of biblical criticism was naturally concerned with the Pentateuch. Over the question of its genuineness or authenticity a long and pertinacious battle was fought. It is a misfortune that the question was put in the form in which it was actually presented. The Pentateuch in its entirety does not claim to be a work of Moses or of any other individual author. There can, therefore, be no question of genuineness to discuss. It is unfortunate also that the Pentateuch should be isolated from the other historical books. This isolation is a part of our inheritance from the Jews. To them the Torah, or Law, has a very special interest and importance. These five books regulate the life of the Jew, and as a result they were early treated as a codex apart. But from a literary point of view they belong with the other books. There is no break between them and what follows. The inquiry should have started with the whole historical narrative stretched from Genesis to II. Kings. When this is clearly seen, the way is open for some very simple truths. The first of these is that the whole group of books we are considering took their present shape not earlier than the Exile. Their final redaction may be later, but it cannot be earlier, because one of the authors knew of the re-

lease of Jehoiachin from the Babylonian prison (II. Kings 25:27). This took place in the year 561 B. C., and our inquiry should note the fact.

The whole debate about the Pentateuch has been bringing about the recognition of the fact just considered. It has also elaborated the theory which next claims our attention—the theory that the method of Hebrew historical writing is the method of compilation. This method is seen to lie on the surface when once it is pointed out. The difficulty of getting it acknowledged in the Pentateuch arose from the isolation of those books. The biblical narrative from the Creation to the exile is the result of a succession of compilations. The earliest prose author introduced into his work poems like the “Song of Deborah,” which were already in existence. The next in order of time enriched his history with a code of laws (the Book of the Covenant, Ex. 20:22; 23:19), which had been written down by some one else. The obscurities in the account of Solomon’s reign arise from the fact that the author put together sections from two early histories. The first great gain from the critical study of the century consists in insight into the method of Hebrew historical composition.

On the basis thus attained we may

understand the detailed documentary hypothesis, which has been worked out by long and patient inquiry. This hypothesis does indeed distinguish two groups in the historical books; it marks off the Hexateuch (the first six books) because it shows sources of its own. These sources are four in number. The oldest one is the work of an author usually called the Yahvist, because he generally uses the divine name Yahveh (Jehovah). His book was a collection of traditions concerning the Creation, the Flood, the Patriarchs and the Exodus. He is a brilliant and vivid narrator. To him we owe the account of the Garden of Eden and the Fall of Man. He may be dated somewhere about 850 B. C. Next we have a kindred spirit who treated a part of the same material from a somewhat different point of view. He began with Abraham (instead of the Creation), and used the name Elohim (God) instead of the proper name Yahveh. Hence he is called the Elohist (E). He incorporated in his work a brief legal compendium called the Book of the Covenant—referred to above. His work was supplemented by other writers of the same school, reaching its final stage (say) 700 B. C.

These two books (at first circulated separately) were combined in the manner in which the four Gospels are sometimes worked into a continuous narrative. They were already thus combined before the incorporation with them of the Book of Deuteronomy. This book is the one which made such a sensation in the reign of Josiah. As we read in II Kings 22 the priest Hilkiah found in the Temple a book called the Book of Instruction. Its threats of God's wrath were so severe and its requirements so stringent that the King was much moved, and at once took measures to secure its observance. The way in which it is described gives us reason to think that this book is some part of our Deuteronomy. When once in circulation it was supplemented and expanded, and at last it found its appropriate setting by being inserted into the history of J E.

Deuteronomy is significant in view of its use of the name of Moses. As a literary composition it cannot be much older than the date at which it was discovered in the Temple (623 B. C.). It

purports, however, to produce speeches made by Moses, who lived at least six hundred years earlier. No doubt the author made use of Mosaic traditions, but the only explanation which can be offered for his clothing them in the form in which we read them is that he boldly made use of fiction—a device which has been frequently employed in other times, both among the Hebrews and among Gentiles. In fact, the book must be judged like the speeches so often put into the mouth of the hero by an ancient historian.

Deuteronomy is, perhaps, the most influential of the Old Testament books. It made a profound impression at the time of its discovery, and that impression was prolonged by the covenant into which the people entered to observe it. Especially after its threats were fulfilled by the destruction of Jerusalem it became an authority for the faithful remnant. It was the first of the Old Testament books to become canonical in the full sense of the word. It became, moreover, the basis on which the earlier history of the nation was judged and partly rewritten.

The Exile gave opportunity for reflection. In the Prophet Ezekiel we see the direction which the thought of the faithful took. It advanced along the path laid out by Deuteronomy. This book had aimed to give the people a rule of life more complete than they had before possessed. But a code of rules is capable of indefinite expansion. After the return to Jerusalem a priestly author collected all the legal traditions within his reach, and published them as the Law of Moses. He prefaced them with a brief historical sketch mainly made of genealogies. Thus came into being the Priest-code, the latest of the elements in the Hexateuch. A considerable part of the debate on Old Testament criticism has raged around the question of the comparative age of the Priest-code and the other documents. This document, from its formal and schematic character, readily furnished the compiler with a frame work into which he fitted the other narrative. This gave the impression that it was the oldest document, to which the other had been added as supplements. It was also thought that the interest in genealogical data was older than the in-

terest in the narratives of events. But the reverse has been discovered to be the case. One of the latest of the Old Testament books is Chronicles; yet it is largely made up of genealogical tables. One of the permanent results of this century's study is the decision that the Priestly document is the youngest portion of the Hexateuch. This book seems to be the one promulgated by Ezra (B. C. 444), and, of course, its incorporation in the Hexateuch is still later.

These sources of the Hexateuch furnish also a part of the material for the other historical books (Judges, Samuel and Kings). To what extent this is the case is still under debate. Besides them we find evidence of a life of David, a life of Solomon and a life of Elijah, large sections of which are preserved for us in Samuel and Kings. It is instructive to

compare with these the Books of Chronicles. The latter cover precisely the same period as the older series. They are made up by compilation, as we see on comparing them. The author of Chronicles took whole sections from the earlier history, incorporating them into his work without alteration. With them he combined other sections of a very different tenor. The result is a historical picture which it is impossible to harmonize with the earlier narrative. All that the critics have claimed concerning the composition of the Pentateuch is so plainly illustrated in Chronicles that no one can deny the possibility of such a process. It is the merit of present biblical study that it recognizes these analogies, and also that it frankly recognizes the discrepancies between the two streams of Hebrew narrative.

AMHERST, MASS.

Insects in Captivity.

By C. Few Seiss.

IN the latter part of June I captured a copper-spotted calosoma (*Calosoma calidum*). It is a pretty beetle, about one inch in length, black in color, with numerous copper-like punctures on the wing-covers. It is a member of the large family *carabidae*, or rapacious coleopters, nearly all of which are useful and beneficial. For the home of this individual, I procured a low glass jar, in the bottom of which was put a layer of garden soil. The appetite and rapacity of this beetle was remarkable. There was scarcely an insect of any size or order that he would not attack and devour. At one time he killed and ate the greater part of a female tomato-worm moth (*Pytoparce carolina*), whose body was nearly three times greater in bulk than his own. After a large meal his abdomen would be distended to nearly twice its normal size, extending one-quarter of an inch beyond the wing-covers, and the segments of the abdomen would be so forced apart as to show the light colored membrane between them, giving it a banded appearance. I at one time netted some 30 or more house flies and put them in the jar. I never before saw an insect express such marked anger and

disgust as when the flies crawled and buzzed over his antennæ, back and legs. He would run, jump, scratch, kick, dodge and shake, but all to no purpose, for scarcely would he get rid of one tormentor before several others would be upon him. This lasted for some minutes, when he retreated beneath a dead leaf, which, however, was too small to cover his whole body at the same time; for when his head was protected his posterior parts were exposed, and consequently there was a rapid and continuous dodging in and out to escape the tormenting flies. Suddenly he became motionless, and with a "I might as well grin and bear it" expression, permitted the little tormentors for several minutes to crawl and buzz over him at their sweet will without the slightest attempt to brush them off. This quietude proved a short calm before the storm, for he suddenly became all animation, and rushed upon the first fly that approached him, seized and crushed it in his jaws in an instant; then another and another in rapid succession met the same fate. I was called away for a time, but on my return I found only two living flies, which were roosting at the top of the jar, and calo-

soma was apparently contented and happy.

I have frequently seen this beetle attack, tear to pieces, and devour a vigorous cockroach, larger than himself, leaving but little else than the torn outer covering and dismembered legs. The bite of this beetle, and also that of the following species, is not of a poisonous nature; it does not act in a benumbing way upon the seized and bitten insect. I have frequently observed cockroaches and other insects, whose abdomens had been completely torn out and devoured by the calosoma, to live and be able to crawl about for an hour or more afterward, and even to nibble at a bit of sugar, as if nothing very serious had happened.

In another jar are some pretty, brilliant green beetles, *Calosoma scrutator*. It is larger than the copper-spotted species, and more common. Its wing-covers are bright green with a red border; its body beneath, bright glossy green; its thorax, dark blue, margined with gold, and its legs, deep purple. One female has been living in captivity for over sixteen months; while two males, captured at the same time, gradually lost activity and died in November last. In June I caught another male and put it in the jar. This female, in the middle of September, laid some ten or more eggs; they were white in color, of an oblong oval shape, and measured about 1-16 of an inch in length. The laying occupied several days, two or three eggs being dropped in one day; but in no instance did she attempt to conceal or bury them in the ground. The total number of eggs may have been greater than I have intimated, as I noticed several that had been crushed and mingled with the earth, so that some may have escaped observation.

As an example of the voraciousness of this beetle, I can state that in less than fifteen minutes I saw one attack and devour in succession four yellow-bear caterpillars (*Spilosoma virginica*), and leave nothing of each but a small bunch of hair and skin. They were able to kill most of the soft bodied insects, but the large grape-vine beetle (*Pelidnota punctata*) was too heavily armored and smooth for them to seize and hold.

The natural timidity of these beetles lasted in some cases for several weeks after capture. That is, they would be startled and endeavor to escape or hide beneath a stone or leaf when I suddenly came near them. Both the copper-spotted and the green beetles learned in time to look upon me as a benefactor rather than an enemy, and to expect food when I approached and looked into their jars; for they would advance toward me, raise themselves, and wave their antennæ in a manner denoting pleasure and expectancy. They frequently drank water,—sucking up the drops as I allowed them to trickle down the jar. Indeed, during the winter months, water was about their only food and nourishment, as they were generally sluggish, and seemed to be asleep much of the time, especially in very cold weather.

A few days ago I lost another of my green calosomas. I had put two living cockroaches in their jar for food, but for some unknown reasons they refused to touch them. I then dropped a piece of peppermint candy into the jar as food for the cockroaches, but to my surprise one of the beetles took kindly to it and nibbled and sucked at it in a most energetic manner, until half of the lump had disappeared in its now rotund abdomen.

There is another remarkable insect worthy of study. It is not a beetle, but one of the *Hemiptera*, or "bugs" properly so called. It is the wheel-bug, known to naturalists as the *Prionidus cristatus* of Linné.

The observations I have made of the wheel-bug in captivity prove that by means of its formidable and penetrating beak it infuses into its prey a venomous saliva, which produces apparent paralysis and rapid death. Thus a red-legged grasshopper (*Melanoplus femurrubrum*) struggled violently when first seized, but almost instantly after the beak of the prionidus was inserted the struggles ceased, the legs of the grasshopper became motionless, and in 30 seconds the twitching of the antennæ ended, and the grasshopper to all outward appearances was dead. In the case of a yellow-bear caterpillar, two inches in length, all evidences of motion and life disappeared in 35 seconds after seizure by the prionidus.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Possibly Misdirected Energy.

By Richard A. McCurdy,

PRESIDENT OF THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT.

DEAR SIR: Your courteous letter asking me for a contribution to your Vacation Number gives me so much leeway that I may perhaps be pardoned if I take the easiest course to comply with your request.

A little while ago, on my return from a trip to California taken for recuperation from a gouty attack, a clerical friend wrote to me welcoming me back and wound up his letter with what struck me as a kind of challenge. I answered him in rhyme, and with his permission send you the correspondence. It will be perceived that the arrangement of the verses is vaguely suggestive of the Greek chorus, but my humanities are rather rusty, and I made no attempt to conform the meter to classic models. Possibly the lighter vein may be better adapted to a Vacation Number than a solemn discussion of Life Insurance prospects or the attitude of Prussia toward American institutions.

THE LETTER.

MORRISTOWN, April 18th, 1900.

MY DEAR MR. MCCURDY:

* * * * *

I trust that the spring, when it comes, will give you new energy and spirits. Perhaps it will start up the muse that has been so long silent. I hope so.

Yours very sincerely,

C. H. HIBBARD.

THE ANSWER.

MORRIS PLAINS, April 20th, 1900.

DEAR DR. HIBBARD:

STROPHE.

You ask me why the muse no longer aids me
And why the harp that once my touch obeyed
A tuneless lyre now silently upbraids me,
Dead to the melodies that once it played.

ANTISTROPHE.

Ah, who can measure the profound dejection
That comes from tortured limbs and aching heads,
That poisons e'en the mind like an infection,
And paralyzes thought where'er it spreads?
Who, who could even lisp poetic numbers
When fagged and beaten by the ruthless foe,
That all night long had robbed him of his slumbers,
And all day long had filled the hours with woe?

STROPHE.

So, limping, comes at last the muse to aid me,
 So hymns the harp where once my fingers strayed;
 Lifeless and faint the chord-notes that upbraid me,
 And cold the glances of the Heavenly maid.

ANTISTROPHE.

Can poësy or romance clothe with glory
 The dull, prosaic incidents of days
 Spent drearily in conning o'er the story
 Of transport over Rocky Mountain ways,
 Of East-bound freights and railway competition,
 The rise in wheat, the market price of ore,
 The stock quotations in the last edition,
 The stale statistics of a first-class bore?

STROPHE.

Hark how the jade has cruelly betrayed me!
 List how the harp that once my touch obeyed
 Has sounded naught but discords that upbraid me,
 In lieu of melodies that once it played!

ANTISTROPHE.

But all these themes that seem to us so homely
 Enfold the germ whose birth shall blossom bear;
 And crown with leaf and vine the structure comely
 That slowly rises in our Western air!
 America! wave high thy starry pennant!
 Ring out thy challenge to the wondering skies!
 Thou art of God, on earth his chosen tenant—
 Garner HIS harvest 'neath the Eternal eyes!

EPODE.

Dear Sir, you know the true divine afflatus
 Can never be pumped up upon demand;
 Some tortured nerve may oftentimes o'erweight us
 When the winged steed is waiting our command.
 For Pegasus, to hights Olympian, vainly
 Will strive to stretch his flight with leaden wing.
 This, then, is my excuse if bathos, mainly,
 Usurps the place of graceful romancing.
 But if the wayward muse some time shall aid me
 To strike the lyre with accent undismayed,
 I know that your voice never will upbraid me,
 Nor quite condemn the melody essayed.

Very truly yours,

RICHARD A. McCURDY.

REV C. H. HIBBARD, D.D., St. Peter's Rectory, Morristown, N. J.

I trust the readers of THE INDEPENDENT may be equally lenient.

RICHARD A. McCURDY.

MORRIS PLAINS, N. J.



LITERATURE.

Breezy Books for Summer.

By Maurice Thompson.

IT must be a cold-blooded reader who feels the need of very stimulating books during the hot season, when even the most active birds seek shady places where the brook's puddles are shallow and good to bathe in, and where all nature wears an atmosphere of rest. Some of us do not read at all in summer; we fling off the spell of Cadmus what time we wear out-going dress. But the bookish habit is not so easy to control by the large majority of intelligent people. With them every day, or at least every leisure day, must have its appropriate reading. Not that they consciously and deliberately choose books to suit the occasion, the weather or the environment; but taste and receptivity respond with welcome to literature smacking of what is seasonable and adaptable.

Good summer books may be good winter books, and *vice versa*, but all thoughtful readers will agree that literature full of knotty problems and harrowing pessimism does not prove satisfactory when the thermometer has a fancy for showing how high it can lift its mercury. Easy reading may stand for the author's hardest work, it may be the exponent of the pace that kills; but the making of literature and the consumption of it are quite different things. The cook must roast with his viands; the banqueter has nothing to do with that.

Summer is the time for light and breezy books. We need not, of course, be frivolous, or choose silly things to read. Still a sense of the ephemeral, the butterfly-winged, the elusively and tenuously attractive, belongs to the summer mood. I like romance best when the weather is hottest, and never was there a greater wealth of good, fresh and spirited romance at hand than at this moment. Some grumblers are out early, to be sure, predicting a sudden and horrible end to our opening period of good story-telling. "It can't possibly last," they cry, "the crash must come quickly, and then we

shall have again the glorious reign of the problem novel and the novel of social evil!" This may be so; the fickleness of the public has its proverbial backing; and who dares to engage with a proverb? For my part I am delighted with what we now have and hope that the tellers of good, romantic historical stories have but just begun a long season of success.

What is better summer reading than "Ivanhoe"? Who can help enjoying the loosely constructed, spacious, breezy romances of Dumas *père*? Give me almost any leisurely tale of bygone days with the blue of romantic distance in it, a reasonable amount of heroism thrown in, some genuine love, a trifle of mystery, plenty of well set incidents and a triumphant ending; then a good shade, a brook bubbling near, birds lazily moving and piping, and a slow summer breeze palpitant in the foliage. Under conditions like these I contract to read with absolute satisfaction on the hottest day that may come, never wincing at the weather.

Of late our novelists have discovered that the cow has actually eaten up the grindstone, crank and all, just as I predicted but a few years ago, when an ill-smelling wave of the Flaubert-Maupassant-Zola-Ibsen-Hardy-Tolstoï tide went across the world. We were then reading nothing but stories of lewd people by writers who deplored marriage and found inspiration in contemplating and minutely describing the details of unspeakable immoralities. We were pretending that our close study of the "Heavenly Twins," "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," "Anna Karénina," "Madame Bovary" and the like was cleansing to our morals and very helpful to the longings of our immortal souls! Ahem! yes, and "Sapho" was saving all our youths by force of its stair-scene!

I suppose that Ibsen and Tolstoï and Daudet and Zola have so purified us that for some time to come we shall be able to read absolutely clean books without appreciable demoralization. Upon this theory I suggest that we hold on as long as possible to the sort of stories just now so popular. A little history, a little cour-

age, a strong measure of lawful and pure love, a dash of rattling adventure and a happy marriage to come out of it all, may not be a mixture agreeable to the taste of the "higher critics" of fiction; but it is wholesome and conducive to a healthy longevity. Courts may decide that "Sapho" is not immoral; but then the judges know that it is immoral, and everybody knows that its chief charm is a glamour of pruriency. Therefore on this splendid June day let us forget the ugliness and brutal (albeit doubly refined) recklessness of our course during the past twenty years of reading. It is good to look up, at the end of a story, with a frank smile and a feeling that we have not been besmirching the best that is in us. The sense of being perfectly clean cannot be too persistent.

Good literature is not always found in the pages of a good story, and a good story certainly would be the better for having its dress cut and fitted by a consummate artistic wisdom; but the dress is not the chief thing in a story. The field of purely literary art only skirts the field of tale-telling. Some people don't like "When Knighthood Was in Flower" and "Janice Meredith" and "Richard Carvel" and "To Have and to Hold," because they are not as well written as Hawthorne's masterpieces, and they spring the same objection to "Red Rock" and "Seats of the Mighty." But these are genuinely good romances thoroughly well told. Their authors were mainly bent on what they had to tell; the tales strongly formed in imagination engendered enthusiasm which imbued the plot, the style and the incidents. This is what goes into a magnetic story—the enthusiasm of a good teller. From the most ancient times the patriotic historical story has been supremely attractive to the people. Homer, Virgil, Chaucer, Shakespeare, Scott, Dumas, Cooper—the secret of history and romance well blent was known to the masters. Nearly three thousand years of wear and tear have failed to injure the substance or stale the spirit of good old-fashioned stories of blended patriotism, treason, love, war, fickleness, constancy, villainy, courage, cowardice, the triumph of virtue, a happy marriage and beautiful children as the fruit thereof.

Of course, not nearly all our stories

must be historical romances. There are other excellent and charming species of the novel. A good social comedy, a strong, uplifting tragedy in which life is swallowed up in a triumph over death, a rattling farce, a roaring caricature, even, if it possess a reserve of human sympathy, a complete melodrama, anything in the world save rottenness done up in packages and labeled "The Story of High Moral Purpose," will be found wholesome and satisfying for summer use. But the breeziest is the best, and let the breeze have in it a vigorous element of sunny optimism. No healthy mind has a passion for being depressed, discouraged and draped in mourning.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.



A Notable Bird Book.*

THE advance in photography and color-printing has given a fresh impetus to the delightful business of bird study and nature study in general. When Wilson and Audubon were at work, slowly and painfully transferring by hand the bright songsters from the bush to the book's pages, what would they not have given for the aid of a camera and our new and rapid processes of picture-making in colors! The kodac snap-shot would have been more valuable to them than the gun-shot; and what it would have added to their superb portfolios cannot now be estimated. As for us, our loss on account of the primitive slowness and imperfection of their labors is irremediable. Still, books like this volume of *Bird Homes* go a long way toward comforting us.

Mr. Dugmore, like all successful bird students, is an enthusiast. His photographs show that they have been taken with almost infinite patience and care. Consequently they are strikingly lifelike. They show specific character to a remarkable extent, not merely in form and feather markings, but in all the subtle lines of individual expression. Of course the main object of the book is to present the nests and nesting habits of the birds; but in doing this the birds themselves, in many stages of development, from a day

* BIRD HOMES. The Nests, Eggs and Breeding Habits of the Land Birds Breeding in the Eastern United States; With Hints on the Rearing and Photographing of Young Birds. By A. Radclyffe Dugmore. Illustrated with Photographs from Nature by the Author. New York: Doubleday & McClure Co. \$2.00.

old to full fledged, are set in the pages along with their pretty homes.

The author describes in an interesting way his method of photographing. In some cases he had to use a tube forty feet long, which he used in connection with a bicycle pump. The directions he gives will be of practical aid to readers who may wish to try wild-bird photography. And while Mr. Dugmore is first of all a student, a collector, an artist combined in one, he is a tender and sympathetic lover of our hard pressed and beautiful friends of the woods and fields. He deprecates nest-robbing and skin-collecting merely for the collection's sake. He would have the student strictly avoid disturbing the breeding birds.

Bird Homes is not merely a popular picture book; its information on the habits of land birds is scientifically correct, much of it fresh and at first hand. The description of how the feathers of the young yellow billed cuckoo burst out suddenly and all at once from their sheaths may be particularly noted. Photographs of nests and eggs, a large number of them in colors, deserve especial mention for their accuracy in many minute details which must have been very difficult to produce.

The list of birds seems full; each species is briefly described and its nesting habits noted with admirable clearness and curtness. Of course not all the nests and eggs are pictured; but the selections for this purpose have been judiciously made. Many of the most interesting bird homes are shown with their natural surroundings; some of them have the old birds sitting in them; others are full of young, while some have a group of eggs gleaming in the delicate cups. Among the most interesting of these nest pictures are the nest of the yellow billed cuckoo, of the scarlet tanager, of the indigo bird, of the red-eyed vireo, of the crested fly-catcher, of the downy woodpecker, of the meadowlark, of the bobolink, of the least fly-catcher, of the white-eyed vireo, of the woodthrush and of the marsh wren; but there are many others. Photographs of birds, especially young ones, are so numerous and excellent that it would be difficult to make a special list for distinguished praise. We have never seen better portraits than these by Mr. Dugmore.

Some full-page plates done in colors give a large number of the common eggs accurately tinted, and showing the characteristic shapes and markings. About a dozen other full-page colored pictures accompany the photographs, and give the book a gay appearance when the leaves are turned.

We can think of no volume of handy size, and of a price within easy reach of all readers, which surpasses this in what we may call popular excellence in its combination of instructive text and thoroughly life-like pictures. And we cannot close our slight notice without calling particular attention to Mr. Dugmore's happy method of supplementing his pictures with his notes and *vice versa*. For example, the nest of a red-winged blackbird is given in colors, with two freckled eggs peeping out. We see how the cunning builder has tied the cup to flag leaves in the aquatic thicket. Then we have a note describing the bird, its size, colors, place of breeding, markings of eggs, construction of nest, etc., all in less than a page. With the picture and note before him the reader cannot fail to get a working knowledge of the bird. We could say the same of all the other pictures; and in the descriptions not accompanied with photographs the style is so clear, sharp and crisp that all necessary information is given in few words.

Considering the interesting and perennially fresh nature of bird-study and the pathetic doom which seems fast settling upon bird life, we cannot have too many books like Mr. Dugmore's.



KNIGHTS IN FUSTIAN. *A War Time Story of Indiana.* By Caroline Brown. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.) In some of its features this story by a new writer is noteworthy. It is written with considerable reserve, in a style for the most part direct, clear and pure. The scene is laid in a rural district of Indiana during the last two years of the war between the North and the South. The "Knights in Fustian" were members of an organization formed for the purpose of resisting the military draft and aiding the South in completing its severance from the Federal union. This secret brotherhood was known as "The Knights of the Golden

Circle," and its plottings gave the State authorities no little uneasiness during 1863-1864. Miss Brown, in making her story, has undertaken to present an historical sketch through which a slender love-tale runs its course. The history itself has decided interest as a foot-note to the great epic of the war; but the materials selected from it by Miss Brown are with difficulty assimilated by her imagination and adapted to the body of romance. The effort is admirable, and the result is not failure; but dramatic unity and force are hindered by the mass of details touching the operations of the treasonable schemes. A much slighter sketch of the historical facts and a greater development of the romance would have made a more engaging story. But we must accept Miss Brown's aim as mainly to picture a social, political and military condition. As she presents it the impression is a strong and very unpleasant one. This unpleasantness affects the whole book; even the hero and heroine partake of it to a degree. Most readers will inevitably lay aside the book with a sense of having passed through a dreary experience in the company of uninteresting but very real people. Unquestionably Miss Brown has strong talent as a writer. Some of her descriptive bits are touched with the unmistakable fascination of freshness and distinguished beauty. The characterization is good. Realism could not be more perfect than is shown in some of the conversations, and, as a whole, the novel leaves in the mind an historical, rather than a romantic, impression. What is lacking most is the story-teller's art, the lift of dramatic energy. The fault, we think, is not with Miss Brown's ability; it is inherent in the substance of which the story is molded. The *dramatis personæ* are all intolerably rustic—that is, they are mere rustics, without the saving grace of humor, and are devoid of any striking original traits. Of such people as she chose to portray Miss Brown has made the most. They live, they are genuine, they act consistently, they talk according to their condition and temper; but they are not chosen on account of their fitness for dramatic action; consequently the drama is dull. We think it would have been better if Miss Brown had cared less for proving that "The

Knights of the Golden Circle" actually existed in Indiana, and had taken her imagination more seriously. What story readers want is a story, not the history of a secret organization. History should be the background, not the substance, of a romance. An historical sketch of "The Knights of the Golden Circle" would be valuable; but it cannot form the body of a dramatic romance, any more than could the history of the United States. We have given considerable space to Miss Brown's book on account of its decided literary and historical value. It is a strong study of a phase of our great war time. The picture it presents fairly projects a certain stage of life and experience; but the people through whom the experience is presented are not engaging and their life does not excite sympathetic interest.

FLAME, ELECTRICITY AND THE CAMERA. By George Iles. (New York: Doubleday & McClure Co. \$2.00.) This book has all the charm of romance and all the vital interest of science. The author has enthusiasm; he is a good believer in what he writes and he sends into his ink a glow of style. His treatise is offered as an account of "Man's progress from the first kindling of fire to the wireless telegraph and the photography of color." With admirable order and most effective explanation the facts, conjectural and known, in the growth of man's knowledge of fire and his development of its uses in overcoming natural obstacles in the path of his progress are sketched in language at once pleasing and perfectly understandable. Mr. Iles is an evolutionist without a doubt or a qualm. He takes it as certain that man once went on all fours; that somehow he slowly acquired the upright habit, and that his hand developed consequently. Of course he does not offer this as an original theory; but he treats it as a known fact. Many other facts of the prehistoric experience of man are assumed so as to get a remote foundation for facts historical and undisputed. The book soon begins to glow with the splendor of fire and the intense interest of what fire has done for the building of civilization and the character of man. Presently electricity adds its fine shock to the pages, and we see the almost miraculously rapid development of electrical science and its

application to the machinery of practical life. Then comes a rapid, clear and enlightening sketch of photography up to date, and the work closes with some remarks on language and on the "Ancestry of Man in the Light of Nineteenth-Century Advances." Many illustrations and a full index add their value to Mr. Iles's thoroughly interesting and instructive book, which we turn over to our readers with the hope that it will find the prompt welcome that it deserves. It should be in every library.

THE BIOGRAPHY OF A GRIZZLY. By Ernest Seton-Thompson. (New York: The Century Company. \$1.50.) Since the days of Æsop animals have been presented with more or less dramatic success in literature. Recently Mr. Rudyard Kipling's charming "Jungle Books" and Mr. Seton-Thompson's "Wild Animals I Have Known" have opened a new vista in the art of story-telling, and now the latter author offers us in *The Biography of a Grizzly* one of the most delightful little books that we have ever read. Mr. Thompson knows more about his animals than Kipling knows about his, and while this biography is largely romance it sticks very close to the exact line of natural history. The story begins when Wahb—the grizzly was so named—was a woolly coated little cub, and it tells the whole of his life to its end in grim old age. In its style, which is crisp and simple, there is something convincing. The incidents never strain credulity. If they did not happen they might have happened. Moreover, we sympathize with Wahb from the beginning and follow his career enthusiastically. As he settles old scores with his enemies one by one, our belief in him and our delight in him grows apace, and at last we are grieved to bid him good-by forever. The illustrations by the author are capital. They lend to the text and borrow from it. To make such a book must have been a labor of love; to read it is a pleasure without a flaw.

THE CHRONIC LOAFER. By Nelson Lloyd. (New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. \$1.25.) These sketches are reprinted from *Life*, in which they appeared serially. They belong to that species of fiction known long ago as

fabula rustica, and they have in them just the faintest trace of the picaresco story. Genuinely American in both philosophy and humor, authentically human in sympathy and sentiment, the tales captivate by the power of their simplicity; even their crudeness aids in making a satisfactory impression. The loafer and his friends sit or lounge at the country store in a rural nook amid the hills of Pennsylvania and "swap yarns" to most amusing effect. The stories are not mere grotesques, yet grotesqueness of a natural and credible type plays a large part in accentuating the humor. Mr. Lloyd has had the artistic good sense to subordinate mere literature and literary tradition to the demands of good story-telling. The characters presented in his book have a decided dramatic vigor, and the simple incidents are made engaging and amusing not by extraneous aids, but with the force of their freshness and verisimilitude. We call attention to *The Chronic Loafer* as a book of harmless levity, jocosity and scenes from extreme rural life in Pennsylvania delightfully written without any pretense of literary furbishing or broidery. Mr. Lloyd has explored a new nook of American life, and has sketched its features with freedom, cleverness and enthusiasm. The result is a book of light, breezy, unconventional art as effective as it is free and fresh. In almost every story a certain reserve suggests a strength which could go much further and do much more.

THE REALIST. A Romance. By Herbert Flowerdew. (New York: John Lane. \$1.50.) Here is a story full of entertainment. It is, moreover, written with a certain ease suggestive of genuine power. The style is good enough to be called distinguished, and the characterization, leaving great improbability aside, shows considerable dramatic insight. Really the plot and many of the incidents do not command belief; still, there is consistency—the pieces go together without difficulty. But the story does not appeal altogether to a high taste; somehow the veins of interest, altho full and throbbing, seem to have their fountain in sensationalism, above which they cannot maintain themselves. Zant, the "realist" of the story, is a preposterous creation, but he is

well proportioned to do his part. Denton, the hero, and Mary, the heroine, are stock lovers who bring up the sentimental lines to a good level. The story in the end gives the effect of a large joke at the expense of realistic novelists who are represented by Zant, himself a caricature of all the realists from Giotto down to Zola. In his pursuit of materials for his artistic mill to grind, Zant does no end of cruel, heartless things, halting at nothing which promises a revelation of human nature under stress of most violent emotion. Mr. Flowerdew has genius, and he can use it to better purpose than writing romances like *The Realist*.

THE FARRINGTONS. *By Ellen Thorncroft Fowler.* (New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.) As in her other two books Miss Fowler's style is, in this her third success, at once taking and objectionable. Something fresh and bright is curiously blent with a good deal of pretentious smartness which after a few repetitions becomes distasteful. The reader, if in the least critical, cannot reconcile his mind to a persistent strain of literary vulgarity which assumes to be distinguished refinement. There is not a trace of dignity or reserve of power. The story jerks itself along from epigram to epigram, and from one pert phrase to another. It has all of the glibness we expect in professional parlor talkers who pour out upon us a flood of stale catch-phrases and "wit warmers." A certain class of readers, however, will find no end of delectation in *The Farringtons*. To them its smart mannerisms will be fresh and sparkling; its brisk and lively conversations will, despite their conventional machine work, seem quite new in their witty flashes; its studied and carefully cut and dried smartness will easily pass for the very dye of genius, and its strained diction will satisfy a craving for a "highly seasoned" style. We find the novel well worth reading, a distinct success of its kind; but there is nothing in it to mark it as the work of an original creative genius.

A TEN YEARS' WAR. *By Jacob A. Riis.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.) Readers who are at all interested in the important subject of human misery and its alleviation cannot fail to find a great deal in this book that

will stir them deeply. The author is well acquainted with his subject; his knowledge of the "slums" and the life there suffered has been gained at first hand, and he speaks, therefore, with the confidence of one who is not to be questioned. His book is a powerful piece of reporting; its pages teem with facts of appalling significance; and what he adds to these in the way of comment has a thrill of accusation which must disturb the inmost centers of organized debauchery and blanch the faces of the indifferent "Christian" crowd. He sketches the evils of untrained childhood, unprotected girlhood, idle youth. He lays bare the skeleton of the tenement-house demon; he uncovers corporate frauds and the effects of "bossism," and then he shows how the touch of kindness, charity and true humanity can find the gold of conscience, and draw out the almost smothered body of virtue and health. It is a thrilling book. Read it.

THE WAYS OF MEN. *By Eliot Gregory.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.) A book full of short, clear-cut, neatly finished and quite unpretentious essays is something to be glad of, and Mr. Eliot Gregory's geniality and urbanity add a fine zest to this second collection of his work. Like "Worldly Ways and Byways," which first claimed for him interested, critical attention, *The Ways of Men*, now before us, presents a varied and attractive list of subjects briefly and breezily treated, yet imbued with the spirit and temper of the leisurely minded and thoroughly self-respecting man of the world. A certain familiarity with the private life and personality of distinguished men and women, chiefly French, is softened and excused by the gentle force of Mr. Gregory's cultivated and sympathetic style. His book is, indeed, a portfolio of remarkably fine and strong five-minute sketches from life done with the stroke of an educated and well-trained artist.



Literary Notes.

LORD FREDERIC HAMILTON, editor of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, has resigned.

....Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Seton-Thompson have gone to Europe for the summer, where they will collect material for more animal stories.

....A very remarkable article, by Nikola Tesla, appears in this month's *Century*, entitled "The Problem of Increasing Human Energy."

....Mr. Ronald MacDonald, a son of George MacDonald, is following in his father's footsteps, and will soon publish a novel, entitled "The Sword of the King."

....*Self Culture Magazine*, with its July issue, changes its name to *Modern Culture Magazine*. With the substitution of the new name there will be no change in its policy.

....Among the evidences of the Dante jubilee, so popular in Italy, is the photographic reproduction of the Trivulgian code of the poet's work, "De Vulgari Eloquentia," by Professor Rio Rajua. The document consists of 27 pages on 14 sheets.

....The Goncourt prize, which amounts to about 5,000 francs, will be awarded this year for the best prose work of imagination published during the year. This prize is offered by the Goncourt Academy of France, and it ought to become something of a force in French literature.

....Henry Clews, the New York banker, has just sent to the publishing house of Silver, Burdett & Co. a new book, called "The Wall Street Point of View," in which the most vital questions of the day are treated, including "How to Get Rich" and "Trusts." The book will appear in June.

....The first issue of *The Newfoundland Magazine*, edited by Theodore Roberts, will appear in July. It will contain a paper on the lighter side of the Newfoundland character by D. W. Prowse. Richard Le Gallienne, Charles G. D. Roberts, M. Gifford White, A. B. De Mille and others will contribute articles, and a department, called "In the Open," will be filled with matters interesting to hunters, fishermen, camping parties, etc. The magazine will publish 10,000 copies a month.

....The Shakespeare Society of Germany, with headquarters at Weimar, has offered a prize of 800 marks for the best paper on "*Shakespeare's Belesenheit*"—i. e., his acquaintance with literature. The paper must be in the hands of the committee, of which Professor Schick, of Munich, is the chairman, by the end of April, 1901. The Germans are enthusiastic students of the great British bard, and the Weimar Society publishes an excellent annual of Shakespeare studies and reports of presentations of his writings.

....In Vienna the library of the late Emperor Dom Pedro, of Brazil, was recently sold at public auction. It consisted of 1,155 numbers, with history, geography, natural sciences, archeology as chief contingent. It is a noteworthy fact that the works on *Belles-Lettres*, fiction and light literature in general were, as a rule, not even cut open, but the solid and scientific volumes showed evidence of careful study, and were full of annotations by the Emperor. At one time Hebrew was a favorite study of Dom Pedro, who in 1891 published a translation, entitled "*Poésies hébraïco-provénçales du ritual israélite comtadin*."

Pebbles.

WHEN the architect spoke of the great nave in the new church, a pious lady said she "knew to whom he referred."—*Exchange*.

.... "Well, I see," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "the Methodist Church adheres to its old position that dancing is not the proper caper."—*Chicago Tribune*.

....*Sinker*: "The man at the boat house cheated us on the bait. The minnows are all dead. What shall we do?" *Tinker*: "We better strike him for a rebate."—*University of Michigan Wrinkle*.

....*Jimmy*: "Scientists predict dat in two million years dis world will be nuthin' but a vast ball of ice!" *Johnny*: "Dem scientists is foxy! Yer notice dey never predict nuthin' on a dog-fight er a prize-fight er a election;—it's allus suthin' yer can't nail 'em wid a bet on!"—*Puck*.

....*Mrs. Briske*: "Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?" *Little Johnny* (stopping his play): "Yes'm. He felt my pulse an' looked at my tongue, and shook his head, and said it was a very serious case, and he left this paper, and said he'd call again before night." *Mrs. Briske*: "Gracious me! It wasn't you I sent him to see; it was the baby."—*Tit-Bits*.

Maud Muller on a summer's day
Raked the meadow sweet with hay;
And as she raked, now here, now there,
The hayseeds fluttered from her hair.
She knew amid the show tents brown
Her brother loitered in the town;
While down the glen in bushes thick
Her dad was fishin' in the crick.
"Ah, me," she cried, "what lots o' joy
I've missed because I ain't a boy!
An, oh, I'm madder than ol' sin,
To think, alas, it might o' been."

—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

....WORDS AND DEEDS.—One of the old-time Southern negroes went to Boston to make his fortune. After a week of walking up and down he found himself penniless, and no work in sight. Then he went from house to house. "Ef you please, suh," he began, when his ring at the front door was answered, "can't you give a po' culld man work ter do, or somepin' ter eat?" And the polite answer invariably was, "No, mister—very sorry, but have nothing for you." Every one who answered his ring addressed him as "Mr.," but shut their doors and hearts against him. Finally he rang the bell at a brownstone front. A gentleman appeared and the old man began: "Boss, I is starvin'. Can't you gimme some vittles?" "You darned black, kinky-headed rascal!" exclaimed the gentleman. "How dare you ring the bell at my front door? Go round the back-yard way to the kitchen, and the cook'll give you something—you black—." But just there the old man fell on his knees, exclaiming: "Thank de Lawd, I foun' my own white folks at las'! Thank de Lawd, I foun' 'em—I found 'em!"—*Atlanta Constitution*.

EDITORIALS.

The Nomination of Hazel.

It is the clear duty of the President to withdraw the nomination of John R. Hazel for the life office of Judge of the new Federal District Court at Buffalo. The recommendations procured by Hazel and Senator Platt were misleading. Undoubtedly he was deceived by them, and by Senator Depew's complacent approval of his colleague's attempt thus to reward the professional politician who had been a boss's agent for some years in the western part of this State. We do not think the President is inclined to rely upon Mr. Platt or to accept without misgivings his views as to the qualifications of a candidate for the Federal bench. But he knows that Mr. Depew is a lawyer of some experience and ample fortune, whose ambition is now limited. To him he looked for wise counsel in this instance, and he was misled because Mr. Depew was content to be a mere echo of his associate. Mr. McKinley knows today, however, the real character and career of Hazel. He knows the actual worth of those recommendations from certain judges, one of whom declared that Hazel had frequently appeared before him in important cases with distinguished success, the truth being, as shown by the official record, that the number of the man's appearances in all the courts during the last ten years has been only four. For the last decade Hazel has been a professional politician. "It is stated and not denied," said the committee of the New York Bar Association after hearing the testimony of Hazel's friends, "that he has never appeared at any time in any Federal court on any question, and has never taken part as a lawyer in any matter involving admiralty, patent, revenue, or bankruptcy law." The President knows now upon what grounds this Bar Association, many newspapers, and many good citizens have declared that Hazel is not fit to hold this office. He has heard the opinions and counsel of two members of his Cabinet—the Attorney-General, his official representative before the Federal courts, and

the Secretary of War, an eminent lawyer of the State from which Hazel was appointed. That the evidence as to the man's unfitness, and the strenuous protests of those who would defend the Federal bench against this assault upon it, have weight in his mind is shown by the intimation borne from him to Mr. Depew by the opponents of Hazel that the withdrawal of that Senator's approval would relieve him of embarrassment. If he was misled, and if he has come to believe that the nomination is one that ought not to have been made, what reasonable excuse can there be for his failure to withdraw it? We are writing at a time when the Senate Committee has not reached its final decision. Neither the committee nor the Senate should be permitted by the President to repeat his error and to give it the force of a lifetime of service on the bench.

The evidence as to Hazel's lack of qualifications for judicial office has been published far and wide. At first some who defended the nomination asserted that the man had had much experience at the bar. When proof to the contrary was shown, his defenders argued that his lack of experience was in itself a most desirable qualification! They were forced to admit that he was a stranger to the courts; but this unfamiliarity with these tribunals, they asserted, was an excellent equipment for the work of conducting a newly created court! If he was not a good lawyer, they said, he would in time while on the bench acquire a knowledge of the profession. To these astounding pleas in behalf of ignorance and unfitness Judge Choate replied:

"The training school of the judge is the practice of law. It is not necessary that he should be a great trial lawyer, a great jury lawyer, or a great office lawyer; but he should have a training in the practice of law, and have devoted his mind to a consideration of it. It has been said that Mr. Hazel may learn to be, and in time may be, a good judge. But at whose risk is this chance to be taken, and what is to happen if he does not learn?"

It seems almost incredible that intelligent men could use some of the pleas by which Hazel's nomination was defended

before the Senate Committee. One of them was that a man was better fitted for the bench by the varied experiences of a professional politician than by a study of the law and of court practice!

While the admissions of his friends are sufficient to prove that Hazel has not the legal training and knowledge required in the office for which the President was induced to nominate him, the story of his sale of Mr. Conners's yacht to the Government during the war with Spain throws much light upon his standards of morality. The original cost of the yacht had been about \$45,000. Hazel sold it to the Government for \$80,000. Conners testified in court that he employed him in the transaction because he thought "John had pull enough to sell the boat." Hazel received \$5,000 for the work. He admits this, and also that he was never employed or retained by Conners in connection with any other matter. We quote the following from a letter recently published by Rowland B. Mahany, who was for some years a Republican member of Congress. It is a report of a conversation between Mahany and Hazel concerning the yacht. Mahany had taxed him with having taken advantage of his political influence to sell the boat for an exorbitant price:

"Well," he replied, "there are so many stories about the matter that I suppose it is just as well to set them at rest by the truth in the case. My share was \$5,000."

"What did the Government give for the yacht?" I asked.

"Why, that is a matter of record at the treasury," Mr. Hazel answered. "The purchase price was \$80,000."

"What did Conners get?" I continued.

"He got \$60,000," was the answer.

"Where did the other \$15,000 go?" I inquired.

Mr. Hazel laughed and said, "Oh, come, now; I can't tell all about it," or words to that effect.

"But you do acknowledge," I said, "that you personally received \$5,000 as your share?"

"Oh, yes," he said. "I was a fool not to have asked more, for I could easily have got it."

Hazel's own testimony in the suit of *Holmes vs. Conners* proves that he negotiated the sale and did receive \$5,000. The boat was of little service, and the Government's valuation of it a year later was only \$20,000. This incident alone should be enough to cause a prompt withdrawal of the nomination. The name of

the owner of the yacht suggests an inquiry. Suppose that this Conners had been Conners the contractor, against whom the Buffalo grain shovelers went on strike, chiefly because they were required to receive their pay in liquor saloons. Would Hazel on the Federal bench, with power to issue injunctions, deserve the respect of the workingmen in Buffalo?

The President is responsible to the whole nation for the character of his appointments; and he should be the most earnest and watchful guardian of the integrity and good repute of the Federal bench. No one is surprised when Mr. Platt asks the President to put a Hazel on that bench for the remainder of his life. There is disappointment when Mr. Depew assists Platt in such an assault upon the judiciary, and keen regret when he will not permit a flood of opposing evidence to change his course. But if the President fails to withdraw this nomination, thousands of his friends will grieve over a loss of confidence which it will be very difficult to restore.



What is a Poison?

It is a rather curious discussion that has grown out of Professor Atwater's report of his experiments on several persons whom he kept for a week or so each in a small cage, under experimental investigation to learn what became of alcohol taken into their systems. Each was given a moderate amount of alcohol each day, what would amount to a bottle of claret, divided into six doses, and the most careful study was made to learn whether it was digested in the body or was eliminated unchanged. The conclusion reached by Professor Atwater was that without doubt it was oxidized and served to supply heat to the body, as does sugar or starch.

Is it, then, a food, or is it a poison? Professor Atwater declares that in small doses it is proved to act as a food, and that it is absurd to call it a poison. Yet he shows that it is a rather peculiar kind of food. As it is not nitrogenous it cannot produce muscle or any other part of the body that contains nitrogen. Neither can it produce fat, like fat meat or sugar

or starch, which are also hydrocarbons. All it can do is to be carried through the system and directly consumed, in the lungs or elsewhere, more or less of it, and thus supply its portion of heat to the system. Professor Atwater's experiments seemed to show that, when taken in small quantities, alcohol is thus consumed, but not assimilated. His conclusion is that it then acts as a food, not by assimilation, but by taking the place of, and so saving the waste of, some product of the body which is consumed to keep the body warm.

If, then, we enlarge the definition of *food*, and make it include any substance which cannot be assimilated so as to produce bone, muscle or fat, but which can be oxidized to produce heat, then alcohol is a food. Professor Atwater would so designate it in its dilute form, and taken in small doses.

Is it therefore a food and not a poison? Are not a multitude of the most virulent poisons also oxidized in the system? Beyond question. Morphine is oxidized; is it therefore a food? This brings us to the question, What is a food? We suppose that any substance is a food the sum of whose effect is beneficial in building up the body or supplying its waste. The mere fact that it will supply some heat is not enough to make it a food, any more than the fact that it will burn and thus produce heat will make a fuel out of any combustible. Wood will burn and is a fuel; powder will burn, and is not a fuel. So alcohol taken into the system will oxidize without being first assimilated, dilating the capillaries, sending the blood to the surface, and using up all the oxygen it can reach; but that does not make it a food.

And what is a poison? It is something which, when taken into the system, in the sum total of its effects is not constructive or preservative, but destructive. That is the common sense idea of a poison. One does not need to go to books nor spend a week in Professor Atwater's respiration calorimeter to find out whether alcohol is a poison. Universal observation proves it. To be sure, it cannot be proved if you take Professor Michael Foster's definition, accepted by Professor Atwater, that "it is a substance which can only do harm and never good to the body;" for not even morphine or strychnine

would then be a poison, since they may be so taken as to be a benefit to the body.

We are not particularly concerned to defend the school-books on physiology approved by the Women's Christian Temperance Union and condemned for their false statements by Professor Atwater; some of their statements are doubtless wrong and have been correctly quoted by him. One is from the earliest of these text-books, which has now given place to those which are more accurate; and it declares that alcohol passes through the system unaltered and unused. That is not true, inasmuch as in small doses it can be broken up and used, while usually much passes out unchanged in the breath and excretions. Two other school-books declare that "alcohol is universally ranked among the poisons by physiologists," and that "medical writers, without exception, class alcohol as a poison." That needs modification. Some physiologists say it is not a poison—with a definition of *poison* like Michael Foster's—in small doses, altho all would agree that in larger amounts it is a poison. But the later "approved" text-books are careful on this subject. Take, for example, those written by Harvard or Johns Hopkins medical professors, which are exact in recognizing that a portion of ingested alcohol is oxidized and supplies energy, but that "it also acts upon the nervous system, or upon cellular activity throughout the body, in a manner detrimental to these functions;" and that the use of alcoholic drinks "is therefore unjustifiable and should be condemned in all manuals of hygiene." To this conclusion agree the medical journals of this country generally. They say that Professor Atwater has failed to prove that alcohol can properly be called a food, and cannot be properly called a poison.

It must not be supposed that Professor Atwater recommends the use of a moderate amount of alcohol as a substitute for other kinds of food; he does not. He is careful, in his paper just published in *The Educational Review*, to say that a boy or a man in good health is better off without any alcoholic drink; that "the safest way is to keep out of danger," for alcohol "may be the cause of physical, mental and moral ruin." This he would have our text-books teach, and they do

teach it clearly. Professor Atwater will do good in so far as he leads writers of text-books to be more careful that their statements are scientifically accurate; he is misleading when he seems to teach that because a small amount of alcohol is oxidized it is therefore a useful food, and he himself expresses regret that his words have been used by manufacturers of alcoholic beverages to advertise their wares.



June Once More.

WHEN the horizon is shrouded in a misty doubt and there hangs on the lazy looking hills a purple uncertainty; when the buttercups are in their glory and the flicker is feeding its young, and when strawberries are fragrant in the suburbs, it is time to go out and welcome June. The country roads are fine for bicycle or rubber-tired cart; the air smells of all good things; far and near you may hear the blithest voices and the blending sounds of rural industry.

Well, what of it? Doesn't June come every year? Is there anything new or strange about the opening of summer? The only answer to these inquiries is: Go out and see. Experience and observation have disclosed that there is a new June every year. June is like woman, *varium et mutabile*, and always lovely. She changes the style of her bonnet without notice. Last year it was trimmed with roses; this year it may be late honey-suckles, next year what? When she steps into May's tracks and whisks her green skirt across the fields the corn is knee-high one year, the next it may be just peeping through the chill ground.

June will unquestionably rise to unusual effort this year. She wears a golf habit and has the links on her mind. She has politics to look after, too, and has promised to go a-fishing with us. We know where a three-pound bass lurks under a stream's bank beside a rock. June clears up the water and puts melody into the swirls and ripples. One of her days will be the ideal day for the fly-caster's art; but she is nearly sure to take one unaware with it. When we are ready to go, she has other interest to attend to; then, lo! when she comes at sunrise, with a southerly gentle wind and a temperate heat, we

are up to our ears in desk-duties and cannot get off!

There is a hint of cherries as you pass along the lanes. The red-headed woodpeckers sit on the fence-stakes and sidle around to hide from you. They have a mind on the winy fruit soon to be ripe, and nothing short of death will prevent the consummation of their larcenous desire. Clover fields toss their green tufts almost ready to bloom, in the midst of which the meadowlarks shine and sing. Back and forth trudge the sturdy plowmen in the corn-rows, while behind them purple grackles and stately crows make diligent search in the up-turned loam for grubs and larvæ. Quails are beginning to whistle under the hedges and on the old stumps here and yonder.

Why, O June, do you not bring the bluebirds back to us? The twinkling hyacinth wings and the tender, haunting voices, where are they? We think of no other June glory equal to this we have lost. A few years ago the trees around were flecked with bluebirds, so that the sprays looked all abloom with them—flowers that could fly and sing. Is their loss the penalty we pay for the nuisance of the perky English sparrows?

June is the busy time of the oriole. True, the bird arrives in May; but its full glory comes with the heavy leafage and dense shadows of the sixth month, when it is a delight to wander in dusky tree-tops and repeat a single mellow phrase from morning till night. The oriole's nest is a wonder, and we have always wondered when the birds build it. You may watch them closely, but will hardly see them doing much. They go to and fro and in and out where foliage is thickest. Presently a nest swings on an elm bough, a gray little reticule made as if by magic, and on its rim the demure, dim and silent female contemplating motherhood. A bowshot away is heard the monotonous voice of the male, and presently an orange flash runs from tree to tree. But there is a rival of the oriole's for the prime favor of June.

Late in May comes the yellow-billed cuckoo and makes ready to jump the oriole's claim. You hear him spring his rattle in a willow clump or on high amid the downy leaves of the plane tree. About this time the rose-colored cypripedium blooms in the cool woods, where it has

found a safe nook. In the timothy meadows, where the tufts are thick, the field sparrow has its nest full of young almost ready to fly. Close beside a brook, on a low pawpaw branch you may find a well-daubed house of the woodthrush, and if you listen there will come from out a region of shadows near by a voice indescribably rich, tender, haunting.

All the countryside vibrates with work in June. City folk may go picnicking, fishing, strolling, driving, bicycling; but the farming people think only of toil from waking time to bedtime. The corn must be cultivated and "laid by" before wheat harvest arrives. In the meantime clover and timothy are maturing for the mower; the oats are coming on; the potatoes must be plowed; the sheep, hogs, cattle, horses and poultry claim attention; the dairy is in fullest productiveness; it is butter time, cheese time, egg time, spring-chicken time. And what a time for reading a gay book under the ironwood trees by a wild, bubbling spring of chill water! Why not put off all work and let the future take care of itself? June is June, and she fills one's blood with the taint of laziness. So let us look up the fishing tackle.



A Negro's Opinion of Negroes.

It is evident that Bishop Turner, the senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, is recovering from his paralytic stroke, and that he has not lost any of his adjectives. It is worth while to speak of it because he is the chief promoter among the colored people of the project of exporting all negroes to Africa, and he has a scheme for trying to get the United States to appropriate \$100,000,000 for this purpose. The editor of a certain colored journal pronounced it a scheme of "monumental folly," whereupon, in a missionary paper, edited by him, the Bishop publishes as foul a denunciation of those who differ from him on the subject as language could well be made to express. He is utterly discouraged with the condition of things in this country. He believes the negroes have no chance whatever; that there is no future before them; that the only opportunity for them is to go back to Africa. The negro, he

declares, is in a far worse condition in many States than when he was a slave, because he is not protected.

"He is Jim Crow-carred, burned, hung, shot, disfranchised, robbed on the highways, and now when the nine o'clock bell rings he must not be seen on the Tampa streets in Florida; and the same condition of things will soon be all over the country. The City Council of Atlanta is discussing it to-day."

He declares that negroes are now more fearful of the white race than they were in slavery. A mass meeting was held in Atlanta lately to protest against the discrimination made by street-cars on the ground of color, and when a resolution was passed that twenty men be appointed to draft resolutions of protest and advise the people to keep off street cars, the chairman could not make up a committee because the negroes were afraid to let the white people see their names in print. A colored man, says the Bishop, must speak in a convention to please the white people, particularly if he be a politician or a school teacher. This is the way he addresses his brother editor:

"I have come to the conclusion that this generation of black scullions will never be anything while the world stands, and as long as we have such papers as yours we are bound to be nothing. If we have not got the poorest, the most stupid, the most ignorant and the most cowardly class of leaders that ever a race was cursed with, I do not know where you will find them. They ought to be taken out and hanged to the first tree that can be found. The dirty devils would be better off hung than thousands of their foolish victims; for every man who opposes African emigration is *particeps criminis* in taking the life of the innocent and weak. . . . I say they ought to be hanged by the neck, as they are as guilty as the men who do it. . . . The opposers of African emigration, or emigration somewhere, are made up of the lowest, the most contemptible and ignorant set of negroes that ever breathed a breath of life. . . . Such so-called men would be a disgrace in hell. Talk about dying in Africa! My God! can we die any faster than we are being murdered here? . . . To remain here in the face of discrimination, disfranchisement and all that is cruel and low, makes us monumental fools and stamps its advocates with 'monumental folly.'"

This is the kind of talk which comes from a man who is almost worshiped by a large class of Southern negroes. They regard him as very nearly an inspired prophet, as a Moses to lead them out of bondage. But he is, like his admirers, a survival of the period of noisy

ignorance that is passing away. He is the man who delights in being called "His Grace" and "His Lordship," and prints such addresses to him in his own paper. We are glad to say that his following is not among the educated and intelligent colored people. Tho a man of great positiveness and no little rude strength, his ideas are not supported by any considerable class of the negro leaders in this country, who know well enough that the proposition to send the negroes out of their native land, where they have as much right as anybody, and where their ancestors have lived as long as most of the rest of us, is "monumental folly." We respect Bishop Turner's sincerity, but neither his judgment nor his rhetoric. If what he says of his race and his people were true, it would go far to justify the discrimination against them of which he complains. We are not surprised when Governor Candler, of Georgia, calls those who would give negroes an equal suffrage a "breed of fanatics," or when Dr. Barringer, of Virginia, scientifically reads the negro out of human society, or when Senator Tillman calls them "black savages," and defends lynching; but it is not to be expected or endured that a negro bishop should call his people "black scullions," and declare that their leaders "ought to be hanged to the first tree." It is time that he should be retired.



The Cruel Mob.

FORTY-SEVEN people have been shot in the course of the riots attending the St. Louis street-car strikes. That is as many as the casualties in a considerable battle. We may say that a state of war prevails in St. Louis.

On Sunday a young working woman got on a car to ride. As she got out she was attacked by a crowd of rioters. One man struck her in the face, another pulled off her hat, another her shirt waist, and they continued their assault till every stitch of her clothing was torn off except her shoes, and she fled into a cellar for safety. Another woman was attacked in this same way, but she escaped into a house, and when the mob assaulted the house with stones the oc-

cupant had the good sense to use his pistol so freely that the mob fled. In a residence portion of the city forty feet of the car-track was blown up with dynamite, breaking the cable. The authorities, with all their new force of constable-soldiers, seem unable to secure protection for those employed, or for those who wish to ride from one place to another.

This is anarchy, and the authorities do not seem to know how to deal with it. They may learn to their cost. With such an enemy to society there is no use in gentle measures. Throwing grass will not stop it. The police and their assistants carry pistols or rifles, and the streets should be cleared, if necessary, by platoon fire. A mob that blows up the streets, that murders, that strips women naked, deserves no mercy. This is not a question of a strike, which is quite allowable, but of a mob, of a riot. Public sentiment will go with the authorities that put down a riot. A strike fails when it loses public sympathy, and it loses public sympathy when it kills. There is a tremendous danger to society in such scenes as are exhibited in St. Louis. That city has a duty, not only to itself, but to the country, which does not want such scenes repeated elsewhere. We call on the Mayor and the police authorities of St. Louis, and, if necessary, on the Governor of Missouri, to see to it that this horrible condition of things is summarily ended, even if it means the death of as many men in one mob as have already been killed one by one in the course of these troubles.



The Crisis in China.

THE situation in China has suddenly grown very serious. The most patent fact, and the one on which the whole development appears to rest is the insurrection of the "Boxers." Underlying that, however, is one of still greater moment. In truth, the integrity of the Empire is at stake, and not only that but the future of the Chinese people. The "Boxers" themselves will be forced to yield, as all similar organizations have been compelled to. The important question is, What will be the power to suppress them, and what will be involved in their suppression?

The "Boxers" or "Righteousness and Peace Fist Society," as they have been called, represent the periodical revolt of Chinese conservatism against the influx of foreign influence and foreign methods. They originated with the people of the Western provinces, largely in Shantung, who looked aghast as they saw foreigners coming in and taking by force what they considered their own patrimony. Murmurings grew on every hand. This came to the knowledge of the Manchu leaders, already wondering how they were to hold their own against the twenty millions of young Chinese who during the brief reform administration had acquired a taste of Western life with its opportunities and ambitions. It was not sufficient to gain control of the Government, replace the aggressive Emperor by the reactionary Empress Dowager, secure the dismissal and flight of the reform leaders and hold the machinery in their hands. The poison of reform had spread all over the country, and was constantly being instilled into the people in numberless ways. The only effective method was to expel the foreign element, eradicate it altogether. Hence they looked with favor upon the new movement; encouraged it secretly, guarded it from interference, without however patronizing it openly. When the movement became so strong in Shantung that the German authorities threatened to interfere, it was transferred west and north, and appeared in Pe-chili, the province of Peking.

There must have been shrewd leaders among the insurgents. They took special pains, for the most part, to avoid open collision with European Governments. The foreigners themselves, while aimed at, were reached by the peculiarly Chinese method of indirection. Their persons, with one exception, were not touched. It was their followers that felt the blow. Missionaries were left in safety, but native Christians were butchered. The movement grew, and the crowd became more open in its manifestations. The men drilled in the very squares of Peking, and not a word was spoken from the Palace to hinder. In the provinces a quasi effort was made to suppress them, but with the order for suppression went a private order to the Governor to be patient with the people,

whose intention was not evil, even if some of their actions could not be approved. At first the foreign embassies contented themselves with protests. To these there came the usual form of Oriental assent, and the usual attendant Oriental delay. As Peking, however, was threatened, and the possibility appeared of danger to the embassies, the demands became more urgent. Ships of war gathered at Tientsin, and marines were landed and, despite the protests of the Tsungli Yamen, transported to the capital.

So far there is nothing essentially different from what has happened more than once before. A temporary disturbance, with some loss of property, perhaps of life, vigorous action by the embassies, and then all going back to its old condition. It is scarcely surprising that the diplomats make light of it, affirming that it is not serious, but will soon be settled. So it may be, but it will depend very much upon the attitude taken by two powers, England and the United States. They have, or may have, the control of the situation, complicated as it is.

There are several elements to be taken into consideration. There are in China the two opposing parties, one fighting for its life, the other watching for the chance of a new life. Outside, yet looking in with deep concern, is a powerful party in Japan, bitter at the disappointments endured at the hand of Europe; ready, if possible, to ally itself with China, and carry the banner of the Yellow Race against the White Race. There is Russia, with her grip already fastened on Korea, by control of the straits, and watching the opportunity, while England is busy elsewhere, to foreclose her mortgage, not only on Manchuria, but on all China north of the Yellow River. Germany, too, looks on from Kiao-chau, over the rich mineral fields that lie between the Yellow River and the Yangtse. France is not deeply concerned except to do Russia service. England and America alone seek no territory for themselves. Do they care enough for the principle of the integrity of the Empire to plant obstruction in the way of the others? Suppose they do care, it is a serious question whether they can accomplish it.

Russia has 14,000 troops at Port Arthur within reach of Tientsin by rail,

and thousands more within a few days' call. She has a fleet of nine vessels at Tientsin, and the fleet carries an army of 11,000, larger than all the other forces together. Were she to take the initiative, it would be impracticable for them to oppose her. Should she do so, it would be to throw down the gauntlet to Japan and to give both England and the United States notice that she cares nothing for either, but is ready to meet both. That Japan would take up the gauntlet, had she the slightest encouragement of assistance, is unquestioned. When Russia secured her hold at Masampho harbor, and more important still, the pledge of the neutralization of Kaje-do Island, Japan turned to England. England was straining every nerve in South Africa and could do nothing. Japan accepted the snub—for the time being. The Transvaal war is almost over. Russia sees that now is her chance. There is no one to hinder. Why should she not go up and possess the land? It rests largely with the United States whether she does or not; whether those great provinces remain open to the influences that have been permeating them despite the retrograde Manchus, or abide under the pall that rests on the Caucasus, Turkestan, wherever Russian rule holds sway. We have announced our demand for the "open door." Does that mean only for manufactures, or for ideas as well? If America gives fair warning, sharp and clear, as in the Venezuela case, Russia will pause. It is more than our trade that is at stake; it is the great cause of liberty of thought, of freedom of development.



British South Africa.

WITH the Orange Free State formally annexed as a Crown Colony of the British Empire, Johannesburg surrendered, Pretoria deserted by the Boers and at the mercy of Lord Roberts, the result of the war is practically secured. It does not, however, by any means follow that there may not be still a long contest with need for the full force at the disposal of the British generals. The Boers, something like the Filipinos, have a faculty of re-appearing, and the presence of President Steyn in the vicinity of Kroonstad, and of a considerable force at Heilbron, indicates

that the vigor which characterized the opening of the contest has not been entirely lost. The Boer generals, too, seem to have infused new spirit into their men, demoralized for the moment by the unexpected advance of the British. They have still large resources at their command. Guns, ammunition and stores have been removed and concentrated in the rough mountain country to the northeast, and there they can, if they will, hold their own for some time to come. Whether they will or not probably depends somewhat upon the course of events among the Afrikaners of Cape Colony and the English Government in the new colony.

The Afrikaners are apparently even more dismayed than the Boers. They seem to have thought that they were by no means an essential part of the movement; that the Boer armies would more than hold their own, and that they themselves could keep quiet until all danger from insurrection was over and then step in and reap the fruits of the sacrifices of their brethren in the north. The appeals for support by Presidents Kruger and Steyn and their associates met with only half-hearted response. British skill and valor exceeded their anticipations, and now they find themselves facing the absolute failure of their hopes. There is something almost amusing in the resolutions passed by the People's Congress at Graaf Reinet protesting against the annexation of the Free State and laying all the blame for the downfall of their hopes at the door of the British Cabinet. They ask, "Can we take the English hand that perhaps is stained with the blood of my brother?" The answer should have been given when the "brother" needed their support. To ask it now, when all that can be secured is a longer period of delay, is childish.

All this, however, makes the course of the British Government more difficult, and there will be need of a statesmanship as wise as the generalship of Lord Roberts. The yelping of the Cape Colony Afrikaners can well be disregarded if the Free State and Transvaal Boers can be made to feel that English rule is to be, not a despotism, but a guarantee of more perfect individual rights and a wider prosperity than they have had before. That this will be evident in time we have no doubt. The history of every British colony during the past century is witness

to the benefit that English government under its later development insures. The problem is no more perplexing than that presented in Canada, where to race hostility was added bitter religious antagonism. If success has been attained in the one case it may be expected in the other.

The essentials of success are, a clear, positive policy on the part of the British Government, carried out by men of experience, broad views and high aims. The former is assured by the speeches of Lord Salisbury and Lord Rosebery in England. Lord Salisbury has been regarded by some as harsh in the announcement of his program. Victory is always harsh, but when looked at carefully there is nothing to discourage in his forecast. There will be no independence of the former type, such as would permit a renewal of the strife, but the great principles of local self-government, out of which have grown such empires as those of Australia and Canada, are fully recognized. There will be no Dutch South Africa, but there will be a South Africa, prosperous and strong, British in name, yet more thoroughly local and self-developing in its character than any colony that has ever grown up under other than English auspices. To secure this much patience and tact as well as skill will be needed. The choice of Governor-General for the new colonies has not yet been made, but there seems to be every probability that Sir Alfred Milner will have the honor and its attendant responsibility. He has the prestige of success in everything he has taken in hand. He has won many friends by his cordial esteem for the men who have risked their all in battle, and for the leaders who have at heavy personal cost stemmed the tide against them in Cape Colony. In Egypt he has had to deal with the rehabilitation of a country devastated by war and oppression, under circumstances in some respects more perplexing than those that face him now. Should he be selected he will have an opportunity such as comes to few men. Upon him to a great degree will rest the future of South Africa.



Intensive Education

The address of Professor Henry P. Bowditch before the Congress of American Physicians and Surgeons at Washington

the other day on the Medical School of the Future not merely indicates what is the plan that will be adopted for the Medical School connected with Harvard University, but it opens some suggestions on education that are valuable for the pedagogics of other than medical schools. We do not now dwell on the importance of object lessons and the laboratory method as compared with instruction by text book and lecture, for these have been often discussed. It is enough to say that Professor Bowditch somewhat fears that the laboratory method will be so much overdone as to leave too little room for the lectures or the study of the text book, out of which the great mass of information must be gained. What we are especially interested in is his plea for what we may call intensive or concentrated study. Thus he would have medical students give the first half year wholly to anatomy, the second wholly to physiology, and the first half of the second year wholly to pathology. This has been tried, and thus far has proved a success. Says the professor:

"The result seems to have justified the opinion of its advocates that the work of the student would be made easier by concentrating his thoughts upon one subject, instead of dissipating his attention upon many subjects."

If this is true in professional education, as it is in the work of mature life, is it not worth considering whether it is not true also in the lower education? It is generally known that a study to which is given one hour of recitation a week is practically worthless; but is it not true that three or four different studies a day prevent concentration and break up the interest of the student? The science of education has not reached its final conclusion, notwithstanding all the psychology lately put into it, and we are not sure that children will not learn more by taking only one study at a time.



Missionaries as Magistrates

The correct principle has been very admirably laid down within a few weeks by Lord Salisbury and the Archbishop of Canterbury in reference to the proper relation of missionaries to a semi-civilized government. The French Catholic missionaries in China, bishops and priests, claim and are al-

lowed the authority of a magistrate or mandarin. If of a higher rank than the mandarin they sit in judgment in the case of a convert who is accused or who is a party to a suit with a heathen; or if of equal rank the ecclesiastic sits with the magistrate and practically controls the decision. It is generally believed that the favoritism thus allowed is the cause of very much of the prejudice among the Chinese against Christians and especially against Catholic Christians, and even of the Boxer outbreak. The bishops assume the state of a high officer and travel with all the splendor of mandarins of high rank. An English missionary wrote to the British Legation at Peking asking whether it would be well for Protestant missionaries to claim the rights and privileges extended to their Roman Catholic colleagues. He referred it to the Foreign Office in London, and Lord Salisbury referred it for advice to the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Archbishop decided that as a matter of principle and of policy it is undesirable that Protestant missionaries in China should claim the privileges allowed by imperial edict to members of the Roman Catholic hierarchy, and this is approved by the Anglican bishops in China; and Lord Salisbury replies that Her Majesty's Government concurs in this opinion, and that no further action should be taken with a view to obtaining for British Protestant missionaries the privileges conferred on the Roman Catholic clergy.

.... We do not see that our authorities could have done anything else than to follow the law in the case of the two Irish convicts, James Fitzharris, nicknamed "Joe the Goat," and Joseph Mullet, who were pardoned before the expiration of their terms of imprisonment. It will be remembered that they were condemned for fifteen years for complicity in the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Phoenix Park, Dublin. This was not a political crime. There was in it no rebellion, no pretense of outbreak of war, but simply an atrocious assassination such as decent Irishmen condemned and such as is approved only by outlaws of the Clan-na-Gael type. We are not amazed that those whose business is conspiracy should del-

uge the Commissioners of Immigration with protests, as if these two men were patriots suffering for liberty.

.... We are heartily glad that by an overwhelming vote the Methodist General Conference refused to adopt the report of its temperance committee condemning President McKinley personally for his failure to suppress the canteen. It was quite too much a political attempt, in the interest of the Prohibition party, of which the chairman of that committee is the most active member. The Conference recognized the purpose, and it had a glimpse of the truth that it is not the province of a religious body to give an authoritative judgment on a legal question, such as the proper interpretation of the anti-canteen law.

.... So many false stories come from Rome that we shall suspend belief of the last, that at an audience given to the Archbishops of St. Louis and New Orleans the Pope remarked that Archbishop Ireland's letter to the Duke of Norfolk ought never to have been written, and that there was a deplorable laxity of discipline in the United States which tended to reduce the Catholic Church here to a rabble like the heretical Churches of England. Had he said it the evidence would have been strong that he was losing his mind.

.... Manila papers tell us of the development of the public school system in that city. In March the average daily attendance was five thousand, the highest mark yet reached. The prejudices have greatly diminished, as the progress made by the pupils has surprised their parents. A great difficulty is the securing of decent buildings, with playgrounds, which have never hitherto been thought of.

.... The astronomers are now busy developing their photographs of the eclipse, and have nothing particular as yet to tell. The green coronium line of the spectrum was seen. We do not believe that any intra-Mercurial planet was caught. Nothing very startling is to be expected, and it will take time and patience to compare observations and reach results.

INSURANCE.

The Mayor of Scranton.

It seems reasonable, does it not, that the underwriters, being the persons first and most interested in fire departments, should bear the expense of supporting those departments? So many people have said, and so said the Mayor of Scranton, Pa., not very long ago. He told the Common Council that the local department had been in a dangerously inadequate condition, so that there were threats "that insurance rates would be raised to a ruinous figure," but that things have been put into better shape and the rise has been averted; but also that the cost of support of this department is drawn from the general tax rate, and this seems manifestly unjust, "while the insurance companies receive and enjoy the profits." So some scheme should be devised for taxing them "to assist in the annual expense," etc.

So thinks the Mayor of Scranton. The reasoning would be sound if the premises were sound. If the underwriters were first and chiefly interested, they might properly be asked to support firemen, just as they do support the insurance patrol. But insurance premiums are a means of collecting a tax. Double the fire waste or halve it, and in either case the underwriters would have neither concern nor interest, in their capacity as underwriters, provided the premiums bore the just relation to the change. But the most marked absurdity is that people want the underwriters to pay twice over—in lower rates because of diminished hazard and also for the conditions which diminish the hazard; in effect, it is as if a manufacturer asked a reduction in rate because he had procured a portable extinguisher and then sent the bill for the extinguisher to the companies. Is this a forced comparison? Let us ask the Mayor of Scranton, whose own statement to his Common Council boils down to this:

1. Our local fire department was "wholly inadequate."

2. The companies were about to raise rates "to a ruinous extent."

3. You spent \$9,000, and "placed the department in first-class condition as far as you could."

4. The rates will not be raised—i.e., a concession has been made.

5. Now let the companies "assist in the annual expense of maintaining the fire department and keeping up the high efficiency about which they have so much to say."



An Opportunity.

THE insurance laws of Indiana (says Attorney-General Taylor of that State) fill a hundred pages of the statutes. They regulate the organization, taxation and operation of the companies. They define the method of payment of losses and provide for the security and protection of the insured. Yet there is not a page of the statutes devoted to the prevention of fires; there is nothing in the statutes that locks the stable door before the horse is stolen.

It is entirely easy to believe this a correct statement, for even the subject of investigating the causes of fires is the rarest topic of legislation; yet, plainly the first step in providing a remedy for an evil is to discover its causes. Does it seem too cynical, or too extravagant, to say that this contrast of great excess in one direction and great lack in another indicates that insurance, not fire, is regarded, at State capitals, as the public enemy? The average legislator desires popularity. He would have his name in the papers and in men's mouths; he would be counted a "rising" man; he would be a power at political conventions, and sure of re-election and the next steps higher. So he poses as champion and guardian, and thinks he sees a giant looming against the sky; it is really an honest wind mill, performing a public service, but he imagines it the dreadful monster, Monopoly. So he goes tilt at underwriting with bills to hedge it by "shall" and "shall not." He would write its contracts; enlarge its right to be sued and confine its right to defend; shut it from information, under guise of forbidding compacts; impede and repress it in every way; and, above all, keep down its strength by taxation.

This he would do because it is dangerous, and might devour people if not

chained. Yet it never seems to this ardent seeker for popularity and service that there is a field all neglected and a real public enemy all unfettered.



The Same.

THE American Legion of Honor is now in the present and serious trouble of dealing with a doubled assessment, made payable on or before the close of May, and the May issue of its official organ is chiefly occupied in setting forth the situation and trying to explain the necessity of the doubled assessment. People who have followed the news of the day (so this explanation says) have realized that this country has had the greatest death rate in its recent history, and la grippe and pneumonia are named especially. The Legion liabilities have been outrunning receipts. Deaths in the first quarter of 1900 called for \$437,000, and receipts fell short of this by \$114,000, or just one full assessment. But April, as far as reported, calls for \$40,000 more than half the receipts of the quarter, and the difficulty, as usual in such cases, is that it is perfectly easy to give an intelligible and correct explanation of the emergency, but quite impossible to give a satisfactory one—that is, one which is acceptable and pleasant. The Legion is twenty-one years old. It reached its full tide in 1890, with 62,574 members; then the membership dropped several thousands annually, thus: at the end of 1895, 53,210; 1896, 36,028; 1897, 21,315; 1898, 19,119; 1899, 16,894. Cohesion naturally changes into a repulsive force, and works with accelerative effect.

We have pointed this out so many times, and with no other feeling than one of sadness. Life insurance at under cost and supposed to be cheap is an attractive delusion for a while; but when the discovery comes, as it inevitably does come, the process reverses. Distrust increases distrust; the fear of staying in too long impels the most vigorous to go first; each member hesitates to stay, because he doubts whether others will; and so on. It is a natural, irresistible working out from beginning to end. Life insurance, carried through, is a process of getting the money, not the easy one of making promises.

Insurance of Infants.

ATTEMPTS to prohibit the insuring of children have been made in a number of States, but not successfully except in Colorado. The plea is always that there can be no insurable interest in the life of a child and that insurance leads to murder. Some amiable but fanatical persons—notably Rev. Benjamin Waugh, of the Cruelty Prevention Society, reinforced by a few dignitaries of the Church—have led a crusade in Great Britain against child insurance, reiterating statements which would be frightful indeed if sustained by any evidence. But Mr. Waugh never produced any. He asserted that child murder for insurance money was frequent, and he “knew” it to be so, and *Punch* printed some dreadful verses purporting to be “little Bobby’s” artless story of the money to come “when little Sarah’s dead;” but none of the denouncers ever made their charges specific. It seems strange that any intelligent person can fail to see that such charges are self-destructive by proving too much. It is asserted that young children are destroyed for the insurance on them and are insured for that purpose; also that this is done on a large scale. But if insurance companies are thus defrauded they must either conspire against themselves or be so helpless as to be unable to either perceive the danger or guard against it. Is not this preposterous.

On the contrary, whoever looks for the facts discovers that the companies are quite aware of the possible moral hazard and have amply provided against it. Moreover, insurance of young children, as practiced, conserves instead of destroying them. The experience of the Industrials proves this, the mortality among insured children of the age of ten and under being somewhat less than among the entire mass of children in cities and even in the whole country. There is no occasion for surprise in this; on the contrary, it is just what should naturally be expected. For the parents who insure their children are among the temperate, thrifty and decent, whose children experience more favorable conditions than among the idle and intemperate. It was never claimed that the life of a child has a money value; but its sickness and death are a cause of expense, which insurance may properly cover.

FINANCIAL.

Canada's Preferential Tariff.

THE preferential reduction of the Canadian tariff duties in favor of Great Britain will be increased on July 1st to 33 1-3 per cent.; but it is not probable that this change will check the remarkable growth of imports into Canada from the United States. The first preferential reduction, 12½ per cent., was made in April, 1897. A little more than a year later, on July 1st, 1898, the preferential discount was increased to 25 per cent., and the rates so fixed have remained in force nearly two years. That is to say, the duties on goods imported from Great Britain have been only three-quarters of the duties collected on similar dutiable goods imported from this country; and after July 1st only two-thirds of the rates imposed upon our products will be paid on English merchandise. The official reports of the Dominion Government show that the imports for the last seven years have been as follows:

	From Great Britain.	Per cent. of total.	From the United States.	Per cent. of total.
1893..	\$42,529,340	36.9	\$52,339,796	45.4
1894..	37,035,963	34.0	50,746,091	46.5
1895..	31,059,332	30.8	50,179,004	50.0
1896..	32,824,505	31.1	53,529,390	50.8
1897..	29,401,188	27.6	57,023,342	53.5
1898..	32,043,461	25.4	74,824,923	59.2
1899..	36,931,323	24.8	88,467,173	59.2

It will be noticed that the growth of our exports to Canada has been very large since 1897, the year in which the preference in favor of Great Britain was granted, and that the additions have been so large during the last two years that one might almost believe that the effect of the preferential reduction had been to stimulate, rather than to check, imports from the United States. In 1880 Great Britain's share was 48 per cent., and our own only 40 per cent. of the total; since that year the imports from all sources have risen from \$70,000,000 to \$149,346,000, and Great Britain's share has fallen to less than 25 per cent., while our own has been increased to nearly 60 per cent., or from \$28,000,000 to \$88,467,000. In spite of all concessions in favor of imports from the mother country, Canada will continue to look to the United States for a large proportion of her imports. Our factories and sup-

plies are near at hand; orders can be placed quickly and filled promptly; the goods can be transported and delivered in a short time; and, as English authorities admit, our manufacturers are more in touch than those of Great Britain with the requirements and predilections of the Canadian people.

THE bank deposits of Colorado, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming have more than doubled since 1894, rising from \$15,600,000 to \$33,330,000.

....Since the duty on tea was imposed, in the summer of 1898, the tax collected has amounted to nearly \$11,000,000. The duties were \$7,223,820 in the calendar year 1899, and nearly \$2,000,000 in the first quarter of 1900.

....The holders of more than a majority of certain bonds and other obligations of the Canda Cattle Car Company, Hicks Stock Car Company and Consolidated Cattle Car Company, have appointed Thomas Carmichael, William Nelson Cromwell and E. W. Clark, Jr., a Reorganization Committee under a recent agreement, to which all holders of these securities are invited to become parties by depositing them with the First National Bank of this city, No. 2 Wall Street, on or before the 30th inst. Copies of the agreement may be obtained there and at the office of the committee, No. 27 Pine Street.

....The sixty-second annual meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Commerce was held a few days ago, Levi P. Morton presiding. The cashier's report showed that the consolidation of the National Union Bank with the National Bank of Commerce had increased the latter's net assets by more than \$8,200,000; and the bank's deposits are larger by \$25,585,000 than they were one year ago. More than 1,000 deposit accounts were transferred to it from the National Union. The official report of this meeting, including the full statement of the bank's affairs that was submitted by President Hendrix and Cashier Duvall, has been published by the bank in a handsome pamphlet that is a model for publications of this kind.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 14 1900

No. 2689

Survey of the World.

The Arbitration Conference

It was the purpose of the Arbitration Conference at Mohonk Lake last week to consider what should be the next step to be taken by the friends of peace, following the formulation of the Peace Treaty of The Hague. A large and representative body of men met under circumstances that evoked both discouragement and hope. A considerable number of the members were violently opposed to the war with Spain and in the Philippines, and were equally indignant at the course of Great Britain in South Africa. While the discussion of these wars was interdicted, they found ways to make their views known in such a way as to evoke appreciative applause. Yet the predominant feeling was that of exultation at the magnificent result of the Peace Conference at The Hague. At the first session during the three days' meeting Mr. Holls, Secretary of the American delegation, gave a full and graphic account of the Peace Conference, and showed what it had accomplished. Mr. Holls will soon publish a book on the subject. After many addresses and much discussion the Mohonk Conference adopted a Declaration expressing its satisfaction that 26 nations have ratified the treaty constituting an international court, this country being the first to do so; also that this great tribunal will in a few weeks be permanently organized and ready to do the work assigned to it. This wonderful achievement of the past year, it continues, imperatively settles the next step which the friends of peace should take—namely, to induce this Government to enter into separate treaties with all other Powers,

under which all such difficulties with them as cannot be settled by the usual diplomatic negotiations shall be referred to the international tribunal at The Hague. The reference of disputes to that tribunal is, under the provision of the treaty, now only permissive. This was as much as that Conference could well devise and recommend. What is now permissive should, as far as this country is concerned, be made obligatory. This can be accomplished by new and brief treaties with the other Powers, under the terms of which all disputes which may arise, of whatever nature, not settled by ordinary diplomatic methods, shall be referred for final decision to this permanent court of the nations. To this desired end the Conference petitions the President of the United States that he enter into negotiations with other Powers for such treaties; and it further appeals to the people of the United States that they create such a public opinion that such treaties shall be promptly ratified by the Senate of the United States. To the end that such a public opinion in favor of peace and arbitration may be attained, the Conference further recommends that public meetings be held for this purpose in the larger and smaller centers of population, and it especially urges that the blessings of peace, rather than the glories of war, be emphasized in our common and higher schools; and it particularly requests that teachers of religion shall in their ministrations, and especially at the Christmas season, urge upon their people the obligation to use all influence in their power to bring to the earth the rule of that spirit of peace and charity which sees in every race or

nation brothers for whose welfare this nation has a duty as well as for its own.

Adjournment of Congress

The closing days of the session of Congress were marked by bitter partisan debate in the Senate and a sharp disagreement of the two Houses on questions of very little importance. The controversy about the price to be paid for battle ship armor plates was settled by leaving the whole matter to the discretion of Secretary Long, who was authorized to set up an armor mill for the Government, at a cost of \$4,000,000, if he should be unable to buy plates at reasonable figures. This question and the pending anti-Trust bill suggested much partisan discussion. Mr. Pettigrew in the Senate asserted that Mr. Cramp, the shipbuilder, had told him that the Cramps gave \$400,000 to the Republican campaign fund in 1892, with the understanding that they should be repaid by orders for battle ships. Mr. Hanna, who showed unexpected facility in debate, and Mr. Carter declared that there was no truth in this story. Mr. Pettigrew reviewed the history of Mr. Hanna's election in the Ohio legislature, and Mr. Hanna defended himself with much vehemence and a liberal use of invective. With such political fencing Senators amused themselves and beguiled the time while conference committees were striving to decide whether surveys in the waters surrounding our newly acquired islands should be made by the Treasury Department's Coast Survey or the Navy Department's Hydrographic Office. It was a dispute on this point, and on the appropriations involved, that prolonged the session many hours; but at last a compromise was reached, and the session was closed at 5 p. m. on the 7th inst. There was a joyous celebration in the House during the last half-hour, the members singing patriotic airs to the great delight of crowds in the gallery, who joined heartily in "America," the final number on the program. The House anti-Trust bill was referred in the Senate to the Judiciary Committee, and thus laid aside. The final agreement on the Military Academy bill increases the number of cadets by 100. Senators will appoint 90 of these, and 10 are to be se-

lected by the President. General Miles takes the rank of Lieutenant-General, and Adjutant-General Corbin becomes a Major-General. The nomination of Hazel to be judge of the District Court of Western New York was confirmed. Mr. Morgan reported in the Senate a resolution for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer canal treaty. The appropriations of the session were \$709,729,476, of which \$131,000,000 was on account of the war with Spain and expenses incident thereto. The official estimate of the entire cost of that war and of operations connected with it, up to the end of the present month, is \$392,000,000.

The Field of Politics

The Republicans won a complete victory at the election in Oregon, carrying the State by 8,000 plurality, electing members of Congress in both districts, and securing in the Legislature a majority of 22 on joint ballot. They had given the highest place in their platform to the currency question, saying that the maintenance of the gold standard was the most important of all issues. The convention of the New York Democrats excited much interest, owing to the efforts of ex-Senator Hill to prevent a reaffirmation of the old silver platform. The delegates were instructed to vote for Bryan, but Mr. Hill induced the convention to adopt the following statement concerning the currency: "We favor both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, each to be maintained at a parity with the other in purchasing and debt-paying power." After giving up a considerable part of the platform to a sharp denunciation of Trusts and "their tools and associates," the convention elected as two of the delegates at large Augustus Van Wyck and Richard Croker, whose large interest in the New York Ice Trust had been disclosed by recent proceedings in the courts. The Democrats of Indiana, Connecticut and Missouri in their conventions have instructed their delegates to vote for Bryan. In Maryland instructions were withheld, but resolutions pointing to Bryan as the choice of the party were adopted. In its national convention the Socialist Labor party nominated for President Joseph F. Maloney, a machinist, of Lynn, Mass.,

and the same party has put up for the State of New York a full ticket with Charles W. Corrigan, of Syracuse, at the head of it. The Gold Democrats of 1896 will hold a conference at Indianapolis on July 25th, and they may decide to put a ticket in the field. Their action will depend upon the character of the platforms adopted at Philadelphia and at Kansas City. Senator Platt, of New York, still longs for the nomination of Governor Roosevelt for the Vice-Presidency. He permitted the publication on Sunday last of an interview in which he asserts that the Governor is the strongest and the best man for the place; admits that the Governor says he would not accept a nomination; and then adds that if the nomination should be forced upon him by the convention he would have to take it. This utterance is regarded with some interest in political circles. The Boer envoys were received at a mass meeting in Omaha last Saturday evening, and Mr. Bryan made a long and impassioned address for their cause, predicting that at the national election there would be disclosed a majority against "an administration which had failed to carry out the wishes of the American people."



The Strike in St. Louis

St. Louis was in the hands of riotous mobs throughout last week, the police and the sheriff's posse being unable to preserve order, and the Governor still refusing to call out the militia. Women who ventured to ride on the street cars were subjected to the most savage and brutal treatment, men and other women tearing their clothing from their bodies, beating them, and pursuing them as they fled. The strike has brought to public notice in this American city young women resembling the inhuman creatures of their sex whose brutality in Paris during the rule of the Communists shocked the civilized world. Several of them have been arrested, and one tells with much gusto the story of her pursuit of a school teacher, whom she and -upor æy fo pæddi:spæy suo:æduo: æy ing, as this suffering woman ran from door to door, vainly seeking shelter from the blows and abuse of her tormentors. There have been many cases of this kind, and two women have been driven to in-

sanity by scenes of such persecution which they were obliged to witness. The nude and bleeding fugitives have been turned from many a door by shopkeepers and others who feared the vengeance of the mob. Governor Stephens persisted in ignoring the urgent petitions of thousands of women who appealed to him for the protection which the militia might give. On Sunday last, after a week of continuous riot, a collision took place between a few sheriff's deputies and a party of strikers returning from a picnic. Conflicting reports as to the cause of it are published. The strikers attacked a passing car, some one threw a brick, a pistol was discharged, and then the deputies, who are prominent citizens of St. Louis, delivered a volley from their repeating shotguns, killing three strikers. After this affair the Governor again declined to call out the militia, explaining that such a use of the soldiers would cost the State \$5,000 a day, and he didn't know "where the money would come from to pay the bill."



The St. Louis University

The educational year just now drawing to a close will be ever memorable in the history of St. Louis, because of the splendid gift that has been made to the Washington University. Two of the most public-spirited of her citizens, Messrs. Samuel J. Cupples and Robert S. Brookings, have, in addition to other recent benefactions, made over to the institution stocks valued at three million dollars, and yielding an annual income of one hundred and thirty thousand dollars. This income, which is to be a free endowment fund for the development of the institution, at once places it in a conspicuous position among the universities of the country. Few of them have control of so large a fund of this kind; which, when wisely used, is probably the most to be coveted of all kinds of endowments. Founded about fifty years ago, with an undenominational charter, the institution has suffered for the past twenty years from a shrinkage in income, due to the depreciation of its property; nor has it meanwhile received endowments to make up for this depreciation. Two years ago a fresh start was made, and over a million dollars were ob-

tained for a suitable site and for new and commodious buildings, which are now in course of erection. Mr. Cupples is an active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and Mr. Brookings' associations are also with the same organization. The gift has had a most inspiring effect upon the community. Mr. Cupples is an elderly man, who of recent years has devoted himself almost entirely to the performing of good deeds with the immense wealth he has acquired. His partner, Mr. Brookings, who is in the prime of life and unmarried, is considered one of the ablest business men in the Southwest. The Chancellor of the university is Dr. W. S. Chaplin, formerly dean of the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard University. Hitherto the Shaw School of Botany has been the only department of the university with endowments sufficient to insure it a place among the best schools of its kind; but now the other undergraduate departments will no longer be placed at a disadvantage.



The Commission at Manila

The Philippine Commission landed at Manila on June 3d. They were welcomed by General McArthur, succeeding General Otis, and other American officers, also by the members of the Filipino Supreme Court, and private individuals. They have as yet issued no official statement, but have announced that they expect General McArthur to continue to perform the duties devolving upon him until such time as in their judgment it will be wise to replace the military by a civil executive, making the former merely auxiliary and available for the suppression of lawless violence, too formidable to be overcome by the regular police; as civil officials they cannot deal with an armed enemy. Their advent has been anxiously watched by the Filipinos not merely in Manila, but in the neighboring ports. The skirmishing with the rebels still continues. Scouting and small engagements are reported from different places in the Island of Luzon, also from Panay and Cebu islands. The chase of Aguinaldo keeps up, and there is another report that he has been killed. Some documents were captured which gave a clew to his loca-

tion, and a party of American troops started in pursuit. Just as they were about to take rest after a long and fatiguing march they learned that he was close by and pressing on came upon a party of officers. Before, however, they could get near enough to capture them they escaped. In the skirmish a prominent officer, supposed to be Aguinaldo, was shot, but the men succeeded in carrying away the body, so that it is impossible to tell whether it was he. Subsequently General Pio del Pilar, the ablest of the Filipino generals, was captured by the native police near Manila, and this is looked upon by the rebels as a serious loss. A secret repository of archives and general supplies has also been discovered in the mountains, so that little by little the entire band appears to be losing position and coherence.



Methodist Union

The Methodist Protestant General Conference recently held in Atlantic City laid new emphasis on the growing spirit of Christian unity, in three ways. A committee on a new church hymnal was empowered to co-operate fully with the other Methodisms in securing a universal Methodist hymnal. Methodists already sing practically the same hymns, as they all believe the same doctrines and have the same forms of worship, regardless of differences in polity, and there is no good reason that they should not sing from the same book. The Methodist Protestant Church has been acting as pace-maker for the parent body in ecclesiastical reforms, but now it is not a little embarrassed by the smart gait that heretofore slow-moving body has suddenly struck. The embarrassment lies in the fact that to the uninitiated public equal lay representation in the M. E. General Conference sounds like the whole thing contended for by the reformers, whereas it is only a beginning. The ministry is yet dominant in the annual and quarterly conferences and local churches. Methodist Protestantism has yet much to stand for. So think the other non-episcopal Methodisms. The Primitive Methodists sent a plea for union, the spirit of which was cordially reciprocated. The union of half a million non-episcopal Methodists would be a step toward larger union.

The Central West Association of the Congregational Churches, located in Illinois, also sent a communication suggesting the desirability and feasibility of union. Methodist Protestantism in the West is somewhat Congregational in its tendencies, and something savory may be simmering in that quarter.

National Churches

Out of the ritual discussion in England is developing the much broader question of the liberty of national churches. It has become very evident that the Church of England has, as a matter of fact, dropped some things identified with its earlier ecclesiastical life and adopted some things hitherto unknown. Whatever be the theory of Church identity, there is the fact. Furthermore, this fact is not only recognized, but approved in the very constitution of the Church, in the Thirty-nine Articles and in the preface to the Prayer Book, where the abolishing of certain ceremonies and the retaining of others are discussed, and the statement is made, "We prescribe to our own people only: for we think it convenient that every country should use such ceremonies as they shall think best." The *Guardian* with characteristic frankness takes up the matter and faces the problem, accepting the very principle of Protestantism, the right and duty of private judgment. It draws a distinction between questions of truth and questions of practice, the former resting on God's authority, the latter on man's free judgment; but it evidently finds it difficult to draw the line between the two. The practical application will appear in a round-table conference called by the Bishop of London for the consideration of the recent decisions of the Archbishops as to incense and the reservation of the sacrament and other matters. As the high ritualists, under the lead of Lord Halifax and the liberals under Prebendary Webb-Peploe are to share in it, its results will be watched for with interest. Meanwhile the ultra ritualists are coming more and more to look to disestablishment as the only sure way of doing as they please, and the non-conformists look on well assured that out of the whole discussion will come a much better condition for all. It is undoubtedly unfortunate that the question is be-

coming one of national politics, and will probably be a prominent feature in the next elections, which may take place this fall.



Proportional Representation

For the first time this principle has had definite recognition in a general election, and that in a country to which we are not accustomed to look for practical reforms. For six years it has been the one topic in Belgium. It was the stake in the election in 1894 when M. Beernaert, the great Liberal leader, lost his power, and it has been the one thing which has dominated in the constant strife between the Clericals and the Socialists. The real meaning of the result it is by no means easy to understand, owing to the very complex system which gives to certain classes two votes and to others three, so that still a minority rules. As shown in this election the total number of persons voting was 1,451,763, but 2,240,683 votes were cast. Thus 313,718 were entitled to two votes each, and 237,101 to three votes, so that 550,817 persons cast 1,338,739 votes, or considerably more than half the entire number. The system by which each person votes for the entire ticket instead of for the representatives of his own section only complicates the matter still more. Under the principle of proportional representation, as described by Prof. John R. Commons, when there are five candidates, representing, say, 47,000 votes, and four parties, polling respectively 24,000, 11,000, 9,000 and 3,000 votes, the first elects three, the second and third one each, the fourth none, whereas in the majority or plurality system the first would carry all five. The returns in Belgium appear to indicate that the Liberals have benefited most. Their numbers have advanced to an equality with the Socialists, each having 33, while the Clericals have lost, tho they still hold a clear, altho reduced, majority. It would appear, therefore, that all had not been accomplished which some of the more radical hoped for, while the anticipations of M. Beernaert are fully met, and he may well affirm that if his own people had stood by him six years ago they would have been in much better condition to-day. It is significant of the influence that the yield-

ing of this right to the larger voting class has had, that the elections passed off very quietly, much more so than any for some time. We hear nothing of the threatened difficulty between the Flemish and Walloon factions, and may hope that the present quiet forecasts future prosperity, while still further advances are made to the "one man, one vote" principle.

Morocco There has long been an ill defined dread in Europe lest Morocco furnish the next cause for disturbance of the exceedingly delicate balance of power. This is not because anybody wants the country, but because if it has to be divided, for lack of coherence, it is difficult to see how it is to be done. There are the claims of Spain of long standing, based on historical relations and modern immigration; there is France next door in Algeria; England would hesitate to permit the Straits to be under the rule of a hostile power; Italy has interests in whatever exercises strong influence in the Mediterranean; Germany, extending her trade, hopes for a share in the control of pretty much everything. Thus when Mulai Hassan, who had ruled with an iron hand the turbulent tribes, died, there was great anxiety. He was succeeded, not so much by his heir, as by his vizier, Sid Ahmed, who proved very much the same sort of man, and the record of whose tyranny furnishes a keen comment on the civilization which permits such atrocities at its very threshold. Now he is dead, and it is uncertain whether the young Sultan will succeed in holding the reins firmly. At the same time there is coming into notice a movement on the part of France, southward and westward for the purpose of connecting Algeria with Senegal, and securing a clearer delimitation of the southern Moroccan frontier. As yet she has done no more than occupy Igli on the border of both States, and extend an expedition to the Oasis of Twat, further south, but the tribes in the Tafilet district west of Igli are gathering, and there are rumors of the proclamation of a holy war. Reinforcements are being hurried down from the North, and no one would be surprised to learn of a French army in Tafilet, forcing the decision which all have been dreading. The English papers

are already discussing the situation, and the *Spectator* advocates a settlement without waiting for the "steam roller" concert of Europe. Its plan is that England should keep out altogether; Spain should have Tangier and the West Coast, while the great bulk of the hinterland should go to France, Italy being placated with a slice of Tripoli.

Advancing on Peking

The situation in China has grown rapidly worse. The wildest rumors come from Peking to the effect that the city is burning and that the mob reigns supreme, while the Empress Dowager amuses herself with palace theatricals. The railway between Peking and Tien-Tsin has been torn up in many places by



the Boxers, and Tien-Tsin itself threatened. Every command to suppress the "Boxers" has proved a farce, and reports are current that they are being supplied with arms by the Empress Dowager. The movement is spreading, and reports of disturbance come from far distant provinces, even Canton and Yunnan. So far there are few reports of loss of life by foreigners. Two English missionaries have been murdered, but not very recently, and as yet there seem to have been no Americans killed. With the interruption of telegraphic communication, however, even the wires between Peking and Tien-Tsin being cut, it is impossible to know just what the situation is. The demands of the foreign Govern-

ments for the transportation of troops to Peking were refused, then permitted; but it became evident that progress was impossible without a heavy force, and at last two heavy armored trains have been started with about 1,500 men. British, American, Russian, Japanese, French and Italian, the British numbering 650, under the command of Admiral Seymour; the Americans 100, under Captain McCalla. Minister Conger has full authority to call for any assistance he may need for the protection of American life and property, and three additional men-of-war have been ordered from Manila and Shanghai, with a considerable force of marines. Admiral Kempff is instructed to act in harmony with him and in association with the other Powers, altho the United States refuses to form any alliance with them which may hamper it in its independent action, or involve it in international disputes. There is a general fear lest Russia take independent action, which her greatly superior force would make it easy for her to do, altho the intense and bitter feeling of Japan is looked upon as a possibly important element. Japan's action, however, is affected by a Cabinet crisis, resulting in the resignation of Premier Count Yamagata. Efforts were made to persuade Count Ito to take office, but he refused; and as a result Count Yamagata remains, but with some diminished prestige. At the same time a quarrel has arisen with Korea over some political prisoners, which has served to increase the tension between Japan and Russia, whom Japan holds responsible for the hostility manifested by Korea. According to the latest reports the Empress Dowager has fled to the Russian Embassy for protection, and Russia has come to an agreement with the Powers by which she is to bring 6,000 troops to insure order. The Americans have been assembled in one place, and have sent a special petition to President McKinley for protection.



Guerrilla War in South Africa

What most people expected the Boers to do from the beginning they have apparently just commenced to do—carry on a general guerrilla warfare, harassing the English wherever they can, cutting lines of communication, and

yet appearing nowhere in such force as would permit of a general engagement. Such a course indeed was indicated by their careful withdrawal from every point where they were in danger of being forced into a fight. They have saved their ammunition, their guns and large quantities of supplies. Every advance made by the British army has found a deserted camp. From Bloemfontein to Kroonstad, Heilbron, Johannesburg and Pretoria they have gone, and each place has been entered with so little opposition that it scarcely deserved the name of a victory, and when Pretoria was entered on June 5th there were many promises that the war was at an end. A few days later, however, came information that General Roberts's communications with Bloemfontein had been cut, and that a Boer force estimated at about 2,000 was appearing and disappearing along the line of the railway, tearing it up and seriously hampering the British movement; that an additional squadron had been captured; while President Steyn with a group of desperate men was hovering about Heilbron ready to attack wherever an opportunity offered. President Kruger has removed his capital nominally to Lydenburg, and in that vicinity he is concentrating his material. He himself, however, is directing his campaign, military and political, from a railway car at Machadodorp, on the line of the railway east of Middleburg and just south of Lydenburg. At the same time General Buller has been negotiating with General Botha at Laings Nek, but has failed to persuade him to surrender. Leaving troops enough to hold him in check he has crossed the Drakensburg at Botha's pass, apparently with the purpose of uniting with General Roberts to clear the Orange River State of the guerrilla bands referred to above. What thus remains before the British army is much the same sort of contest that is facing our troops in the Philippines. How long they will require to secure peace will depend upon the patience of the Boer troops and the action of the Cape Colony Afrikanders. So long as there is organized hostility to the Cape Colony Government it appears evident that there will continue organized resistance to the British army.

The Situation in the Philippines.*

By Major-General Elwell S. Otis.

THE present situation in the Philippine Islands, everything considered, is eminently satisfactory. The insurrection is a thing of the past; the rebel army has been completely shattered, its leaders killed or captured, and all danger of another rebellion has ceased to exist. Various parts of the islands are still infested by armed bands of thieves; but that these outlaws are not actuated by any spirit of loyalty to the Filipino cause is shown by the fact that the natives themselves, in many instances, have implored our protection from their plundering raids. Our soldiers are hot on their trail, however, and the annihilation of these robber bands will soon have been accomplished.

The insurrection in the group has been over for some months, and so far as organized resistance is concerned, none may be expected while the Government retains a firm hold on the new territory. To be sure, there are still in existence a large number of robber bands which harass the natives, as well as the American settlers. These bands are composed of handits pure and simple; and the proof of this is the attacks they make on their own people, whom they pilfer with little regard to right. They do not stop at murder, and in some sections the ladrone is more dreaded than was the Spanish soldier of old, who is said to have been an adept at crime in many individual instances. This, of course, is merely the natives' side of the story.

Not a sign, not a shadow of the so-called Filipino Government remains. Peace has been practically restored, and the Filipinos, as a general thing, have returned to their trades and vocations, thoroughly content to submit to the authority of the United States.

Trade conditions in our Eastern possessions are most encouraging. Confidence is returning and business is reviving, and a decidedly better feeling is evident on every hand. Much remains to be done before we can afford to rest

upon our oars; but there is every indication that a new era is dawning for the people of those distant islands. That the natives will heartily welcome the change is made evident by the manner in which they co-operate with us in the effort to better their condition.

One of the most hopeful and gratifying signs is that the natives themselves are supplying us with information for the purpose of breaking up the bands of lardrones and robbers. We were formerly handicapped by our inability to obtain any information whatever from a native. Recently the Filipinos have begun to realize that it is to their interest to assist us in putting an end to the lawlessness. Within the past three months, owing to this reason, we have captured more arms than it was our fortune to secure before during the whole campaign.

The northern provinces have been almost entirely cleared of the Tagalos, and the natives have hailed the coming of the Americans with joy. The establishment of military governments will in the near future be followed by provincial civil governments. Reconstruction has already begun in some provinces, and will shortly be inaugurated in others.

Outside of the island of Luzon the tendency for the better is more marked, and everybody is anxiously awaiting the time when American methods will operate without fear of interruption. One of the most successful experiments yet tried is the establishment of courts of equity, based upon the American system. The Filipinos recognize this to be the most liberal reform yet accorded them, and are quick to take advantage of it. Let it be demonstrated to them that we are to be trusted and that our promises are not made to be broken, and there will be no further trouble.

The report of the death of Aguinaldo may or may not be true, but it is a matter of indifference, so far as the ultimate result is concerned. He has been politically dead ever since the backbone of the rebellion was broken. In my opinion, he never amounted to anything, and merely

*From an interview obtained for THE INDEPENDENT with GENERAL OTIS—EDITOR.

served as a figurehead for such men as Mabini and Buencamino, who were the real brains of the insurrection.

Shall we hold the Philippine Islands? Why, of course. We must. We could not let go of them now if we would. They are worth all and more than we have expended on them. The Philippines are immensely rich, and, from a strictly commercial standpoint, are bound to be a paying investment. Just as soon as capital becomes interested there will be an immense amount of trade with the islands; but this trade may be of slow development, for the reason that capitalists are naturally reluctant to invest in practically unknown territory.

The natives have tired of the raids of

the robbers, and have in many instances given up information concerning the marauders. This I consider a good sign. Much of the information concerning the camps of these so-called insurrectionists came from natives who are friendly to the Americans, and who are hoping for the speedy establishment of permanent peace on the islands. It took nearly two years to educate the natives in the belief that the people of the United States meant well toward them, and would attempt to assist them in forming a civil government; but when once it became apparent that the insurgent leaders were falsifying the natives commenced to show a disposition to assist the authorities in bringing miscreants to justice.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

A Love Tribute to Dr Storrs

By Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

AS about the last survivor of the group connected with THE INDEPENDENT forty years ago, I have been requested to add a few words to that vast volume of tribute that is being paid to the memory of my beloved friend, Dr. Storrs. In the summer of 1845 I was strolling with my friend Littell (the founder of the *Living Age*) through the leafy lanes of Brookline, and we came to a tasteful church. "That," said Mt. Littell, "is the Harvard Congregational meeting-house. They have lately called a brilliant young Mr. Storrs, who was once a law student with Rufus Choate; he is a man of bright promise." Two years afterward I saw and heard that brilliant young minister in the pulpit of the newly organized Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn. He had already found his place, and his throne. He made that pulpit visible over the continent. That church will be "Dr. Storrs's church" for many a year to come.

Had that superbly gifted law student of Choate gone to the bar he would inevitably have won a great distinction, and might have charmed the United States Senate by his splendid eloquence. Perhaps he learned from Choate some lessons in rhetoric and how to construct

those long melodious sentences that rolled like a "Hallelujah chorus" over his delighted audiences. But young Storrs chose the better part, and no temptation of fame or pelf allured him from the higher work of preaching Jesus Christ to his fellow-men. He was—like Chalmers and Bushnell and Spurgeon—a *born preacher*. Great as he was on the platform, or on various ceremonial occasions, he was never so thoroughly "at home" as in his own pulpit; his great heart never so kindled as when unfolding the glorious gospel of redeeming love. The consecration of his splendid powers to the work of the ministry helped to ennoble the ministry in the popular eye, and led young men of brains to feel that they could covet no higher calling.

One of the remarkable things in the career of Doctor Storrs was that by far the grandest portion of that career was after he had passed the age of fifty! Instead of that age being, as to many others, a "dead-line," it was to him an intellectual *birth-line*. He returned from Europe—after a year of entire rest—and then, like "a giant refreshed by sleep," began to produce his most masterly discourses and orations. His first striking performance was that wonderful address

at the twenty-fifth anniversary of Henry Ward Beecher's pastorate in Plymouth Church, at the close of which Mr. Beecher gave him a grateful kiss before the applauding audience. Not long after that Dr. Storrs delivered those two wonderful lectures on the "Muscovite and the Ottoman." The Academy of Music was packed to listen to them; and for two hours the great orator poured out a flood of history and gorgeous description without a scrap of manuscript before him! He recalled names and dates without a moment's hesitation! Like Lord Macaulay, Dr. Storrs had a marvelous memory; and at the close of those two orations I said to myself, "How Macaulay would have enjoyed all this!" His extraordinary memory was an immense source of power to Dr. Storrs; and, although he had a rare gift of fluency, yet I have no doubt that some of his fine efforts, which were supposed to be extemporaneous, were really prepared beforehand and lodged in his tenacious memory.

In this hurried article I have no time to dwell on many of the public efforts in which my departed friend wrought some of his most magnificent oratorical triumphs. Dean Stanley, on the day before he returned to England, said to me, "The man who has impressed me most is your Dr. Storrs." When I urged the pastor of the "Pilgrims" to go over to the great International Council of Congregationalists in London and show the English people a specimen of American preaching, his characteristic reply was, "Oh, I am tired of these *show-occasions*." But he never grew tired of preaching Jesus Christ and Him crucified. The Bible his

old father loved was the Book of Books that he loved, and no blasts of revolutionary biblical criticism ever ruffled a feather on the strong wing with which he soared heavenward. A more orthodox minister has not maintained the faith once delivered to the saints in our time than he for whom Brooklyn's flags are all hung at half-mast to-day.

All the world knew that Richard S. Storrs possessed wonderful brain-power, culture and scholarship; but only those who were closest to him knew what a big loving heart he had. Some of the sweetest and tenderest private letters that I ever received came from his ready pen. I was looking over some of them lately; they are still as fragrant as if preserved in lavender. His heart was a very pure fountain of noble thought, and of sweet, unselfish affection.

And now that great loving heart has ceased its beatings, and the veteran has fallen asleep in Jesus. He died at the right time; his great work was complete; he did not linger on to outlive himself. The beloved wife of his home on earth had gone on before; he felt lonesome without her, and grew homesick for heaven. His loving flock had crowned him with their grateful benedictions; he waited only for the good-night kiss of the Master he served, and he awoke from a transient slumber to behold the ineffable glory. On the previous day his illustrious Andover instructor, Professor Edwards A. Park, had departed; it was fitting that Andover's most illustrious graduate should follow him; now they are both in the presence of the infinite light, and they both behold the KING in His beauty!

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Buddha in Nubibus.

By John Swinton.

A WONDERFUL land is the Land of Nod!
It seems to me more like the land of God
Than any world-land I ever trod.

Oh, when I shall sleep beneath the sod,
May my spirit live in the Land of Nod!
For I'm sure that land is a land of God.

NEW YORK CITY.

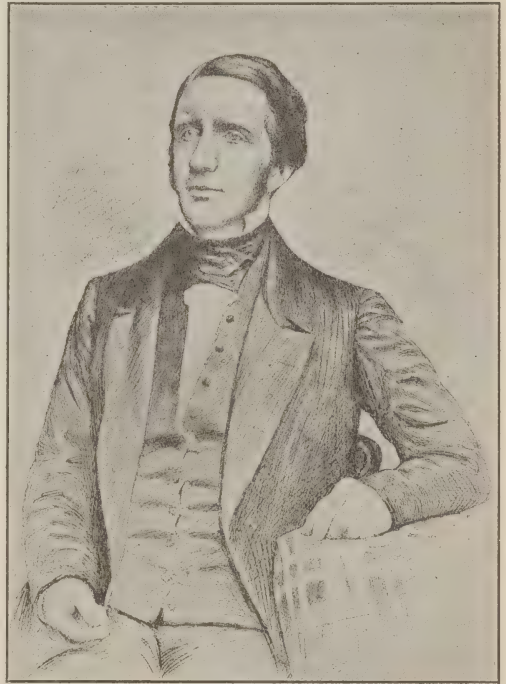
Richard Salter Storrs.

By William Hayes Ward, D.D., LL.D.

DR. STORRS was an imperial man. He belonged to an imperial race. Those who knew his father, of the same name, of Braintree, Mass., will understand from what a grand breed he came. The elder Dr. Storrs and my father were pastors of churches but a few miles apart, within limits of brotherly exchange, and I preached my first sermon in the Braintree pulpit. A boy, such as I was, could not claim to know him; but I could not help knowing that he was the great man of the pulpit south of Boston, and that he yielded to no pastor in the city. His great presence, and his tender heart and his strong personality, made him easily chief, following by half a generation Dr. Codman, of the neighboring church in Dorchester, who was himself famous as the Coryphæus of Orthodoxy against the rising Unitarianism.

Our own Dr. Storrs was every whit as majestic as his father, but nature and culture had given him, besides his inherited power, a grace of voice and language which his father did not possess. The story has been told in these columns how generously the father recognized that his son had larger elements of distinction than his own. There is yet living Dr. Savage, of Chicago, a classmate of Dr. Storrs at Andover Seminary, who remembers how, as young Storrs delivered the valedictory for the class, referring to the graduates who had gone to the world's end to preach the Gospel of Christ, and anticipating how this class would be scattered, some to Turkey, some to India or China, and others to our Western wilds, all animated by the one controlling purpose, but never to meet till before the throne of God they could recount their service for the Master they loved, the father sat stern and erect, till his eyes filled and he was compelled to bow his head in his hands to hide his tears. "He is a chip of the old block," said a friend to the father, as they listened to the young theological student when delivering an address before the

Porter Rhetorical Society. "He is bigger than the block," replied the Braintree pastor, still in his prime. To the same stock belonged our Dr. Storrs's cousin, Henry M. Storrs, D.D., and another Richard Salter Storrs of the finest ability, an Amherst valedictorian of 1853, kept from public life by his father's



1850, AGE 29.

infirmity, but known among teachers of the deaf and dumb.

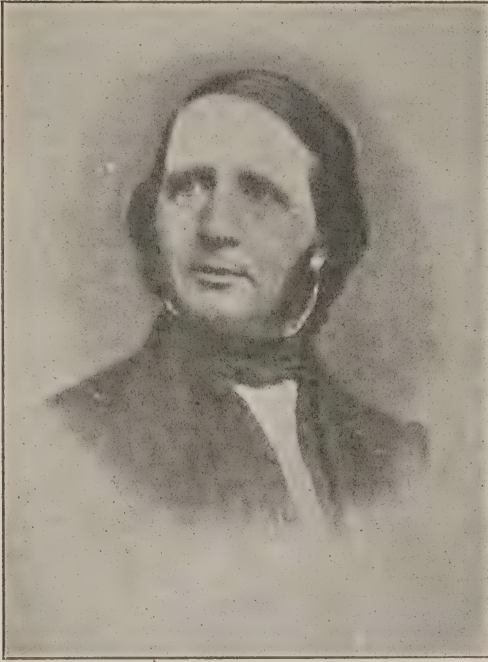
Our own Dr. Storrs, for I must call him so, was a graduate of Amherst and Andover, a student of law with Rufus Choate, pastor for a year of the Congregational Church in Brookline, Mass., and then, for fifty-three years pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational Church in Brooklyn. He came a physical wreck, expecting, after a very few years of service, to be taken to Greenwood. Careful, yet not too careful, regard for his health, an even course of life and sufficient time

for recuperation preserved him to survive all his contemporaries and a multitude of more vigorous younger men. But he must have had in him the stuff that makes longevity.

The great public knows of Dr. Storrs as an orator. Personally, the grand

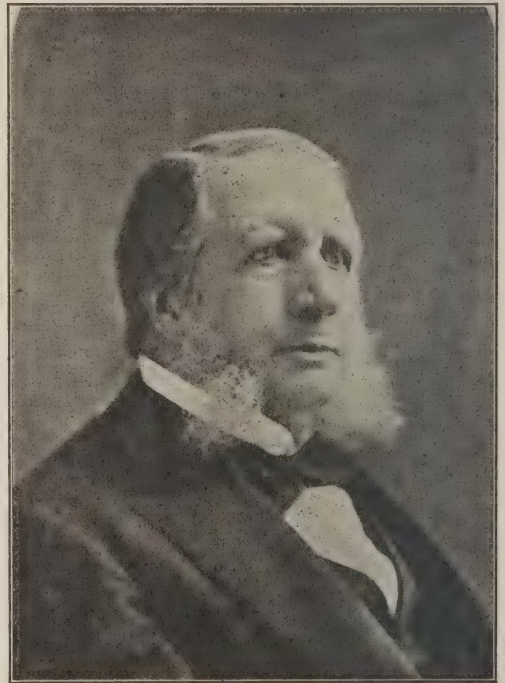
in one year lose both Henry Ward Beecher and Roswell D. Hitchcock, and yet, as they had just seen, claim the greatest orator in the United States.

Dr. Storrs was not in the habit of delivering written sermons or addresses. But they were none the less carefully composed. He was able to compose a sermon or a lecture, as complete as if written, without committing a line to paper. The pleasure of hearing one of his lectures, like the series on Russia, each two hours long, was mingled with astonishment at the memory which could command exactly and with ease a multitude of dates and statistical figures. He believed that a speaker should put no bar or veil between his eye and those of his hearers. So he stood facing and commanding them like a giant. His Presidential addresses on missions, before the



1862, AGE 41.

style, of which he was a master, is not usually attractive to me. It does not forget itself. Its balanced cadences seem to smack of conscious effort, where the modern taste prefers crisp and informal direct utterance. Sometimes Dr. Storrs's addresses or sermons seemed to me to err on the side of rhetorical richness, tho it was never florid. But when he was dallying playfully with a light subject, or, still better, when a great topic, either historical or polemic, was the occasion of a lecture or a speech, he was the incomparable orator. I remember an occasion when, at his own college, he was the orator before the intercollegiate meeting of the society of which he had been a member; and at the dinner following it our present Ambassador at the Court of St. James, who presided, remarked that it was a great honor to the local chapter of that society that it could

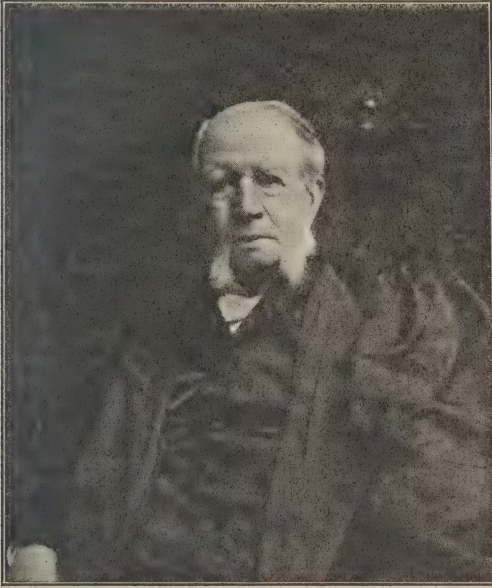


1884, AGE 65.

American Board, were greatly admired, and they were noble efforts; but the Dr. Storrs that I remember with an admiration that knew no bounds was the man who stood before a great ecclesiastical meeting or tribunal, when some question was to be decided on which his conscience

was deeply stirred, and where decision was to be affected by what he might say. Then he was truly imperial.

Dr. Storrs was a man of mighty convictions. They were not mighty on small things, like those of some, but on great things. Let him make up his mind that a thing ought to be done, and no convention, no policy, no affection, even, could swerve him. There he stood, immovable as a mountain as he shed off



Copyright 1897.

1897, AGE 76.

every opposing purpose or temptation, as a mountain sheds the morning mist. Yet he was no difficult man to deal with; quite the contrary. I have never known a wiser, more prudent man. He spoke no ill of other men, no matter what contest he may have had with them. He always kept his temper; he never worried. When he had prepared a sermon, it was done; his anxiety was ended. His utter imperturbability helped his longevity.

Dr. Storrs was by principle progressive, but by nature conservative. As a young man he joined Dr. Leonard Bacon and Dr. Joseph P. Thompson and Dr. Joshua Leavitt as one of the first editorial corps of *THE INDEPENDENT*. He was in full sympathy with his associates in their anti-slavery radicalism, their logical breadth, their defense of Horace Bushnell, and their criticisms of the American Board and the American Tract Society. Yet his heart was not so much absorbed in these new movements as were the hearts of his associates, and when the later theological discussion raged about Andover and the Board he was inclined to favor the conservative side. Yet when the time was ripe for decision he was for agreement and peace, and it was the power his name carried which gave the victory to comprehension, even against the strong opposition of the Senior Secretary of the Board. Such was his repute for wisdom that what Dr. Storrs was willing to concede others felt must be safe; and they were right.

A few men, in Church and State, tower far above all their fellows. Before such men we must bow. Such a man was the Chief Pastor and First Citizen of Brooklyn, the incomparable orator, the noble patriot, the wise counsellor, the faithful, single-hearted Christian. He loved, and lived for, the kingdom of God. He walked among us like a giant, hardly our companion, for we rose to our feet as he passed by. He has left behind him no great books—he cared not to write them; but he leaves behind him a long memory; and his influence and his example will bear much fruit even after his name, and his father's, shall be little more than a tradition. His life will be wrought largely into that of the people whose parents he taught; and he would have it so. He would have no eulogy at his grave. Men are his monument.

NEW YORK CITY.



A Permanent Method of Arbitration with Great Britain.

By the Hon. John W. Foster,

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE.

THE annual gathering last week, at Lake Mohonk, of the friends of international arbitration recalls a movement which it seems to me opportune to bring to the attention of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, in the hope that a new interest may be awakened in the subject which may lead to ultimate success. In April, 1896, there was assembled in Washington a conference to consider the subject of an international agreement between the United States and Great Britain for the settlement of all differences which might arise between them by means of arbitration. It was one of the most notable assemblies ever gathered in our country, if we regard its personnel, its representative character embracing almost every State and Territory of the Union, and the object it had in view. Many of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT were members of that Conference, and they will remember the deep interest and disinterested spirit of humanity shown in its deliberations.

This meeting was not brought about through the action of a few impracticable reformers, but was the result of a chain of circumstances which seemed to make the realization of its object a certainty. In 1890 the Congress of the United States, moved by a paper signed by a large number of members of the British Parliament, adopted with great unanimity a resolution requesting the President to invite, as fit occasion may arise, negotiations with other governments for the settlement of their differences by arbitration. The British House of Commons, in 1893, reciting this resolution, gave to it its hearty indorsement, and expressed the hope that Her Majesty's Government would lend its ready co-operation to the Government of the United States upon the basis of this resolution.

Early in 1896 a circular letter, signed by a large number of the leading citizens of Chicago, irrespective of party, was issued to the press and people of the country, calling for meetings on Washington's Birthday to discuss and decide upon the

advisability of the governments of the United States and Great Britain agreeing, by formal treaty, to establish arbitration as the method of concluding all differences which may fail of diplomatic settlement. In response to this call meetings were held in various parts of the United States, and notably in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Chicago and San Francisco, all approving of the method of settlement suggested. These meetings resulted in a call, numerously signed by leading citizens throughout the country, for a Conference at Washington to consider the subject of a permanent system of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain. The result of its deliberations was the adoption of the following resolutions:

"1. That in the judgment of this Conference, religion, humanity and justice, as well as the material interests of civilized society, demand the immediate establishment, between the United States and Great Britain, of a permanent system of arbitration; and the earliest possible extension of such a system, to embrace all civilized nations.

"2. That it is earnestly recommended to our Government, so soon as it is assured of a corresponding disposition on the part of the British Government, to negotiate a treaty providing for the widest practicable application of the method of arbitration to international controversies."

A committee of the Conference, at the head of which was its chairman, Hon. George F. Edmunds, laid the resolutions before the President; and the Executive department of the Government, impressed with the weighty character of the indorsement thus given to the movement, at once set to work to accomplish the object had in view by this representative body of American citizens. By the end of the year a treaty had been agreed upon, and it was signed by Secretary Olney and Lord Pauncefote January 11th, 1897, providing for a permanent system of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain.

Mr. Olney is not only an able lawyer, but a thorough American, and the treaty was carefully drawn with a view, on the

one hand, to accomplish the object of the treaty, and, on the other, to put not unwisely in peril the highest interests of the country. The two Governments, by the first article of the treaty, agreed "to submit to arbitration, in accordance with the provisions and subject to the limitations of this treaty, all questions in difference between them which they may fail to adjust by diplomatic negotiations." The treaty then provides for three classes of cases and methods of arbitration. The first class is limited to pecuniary claims not exceeding £100,000, or \$500,000, and this class is to be adjudicated by the usual process of arbitration, a tribunal composed of one arbitrator for each Government and an umpire, and its decision to be final. The second class of cases embraces pecuniary claims exceeding £100,000 and other matters of difference, not involving territorial claims or questions of principle of grave general importance affecting national rights. The second class of cases is in the first instance to be submitted to a tribunal constituted as in cases of the first class. If its decision is unanimous, it shall be final. If not unanimous, either party can ask for and have a rehearing by a new tribunal composed of five jurists, two selected by each Government, and an umpire. The decision of the majority of this tribunal shall be final.

The third class of cases are territorial claims and questions which either Government may hold to be questions of principle of grave general importance affecting national rights. Territorial claims are defined to be all questions of servitude (or easement), rights of navigation and of access, fisheries, and all rights and interests necessary for the control and enjoyment of territory. The third class of cases is to be submitted to a tribunal of six members, three of whom are to be judges of the Supreme or Circuit Courts of the United States and three to be members of the British Supreme Court of Judicature or Privy Council. The award shall be final when rendered by a vote of five of the six judges. If it is rendered by a vote of less than five judges it shall be final, unless one of the Governments protests that the award is erroneous, in which case it shall be of no validity. The treaty was to be in force for five years, unless extended by joint agreement.

I have given these details because it has not been generally understood what were the terms of the treaty. I think all fair-minded men must agree that the interests of our country were properly safeguarded. None but pecuniary claims are irrevocably submitted to compulsory arbitration, without suitable reservation; and even for claims of large amount a rehearing or revision is provided. All questions involving territory or national rights of whatever character are referred to a commission of the highest jurists of the two countries, and no decision rendered by it is to be binding upon the United States unless two of the three of its own judges concur in it.

This treaty was at once submitted to the Senate by President Cleveland, accompanied by a message strongly indorsing its provisions and recommending its ratification. No action was taken upon it by the Senate before the close of Mr. Cleveland's administration, and on the advent of President McKinley the treaty was likewise heartily approved by him, and the favorable action of the Senate was urged. Thus indorsed by the two Presidents representing the great political parties of the country, it seemed reasonable to anticipate its ratification; but after a lengthy debate it failed to receive the necessary two-thirds vote of the Senate, tho it had the support of a considerable majority. Thus the scheme, so auspiciously advocated by the great Conference at Washington and so promptly perfected by the Executive department of the Government, came to naught.

This narrative of events shows that, however strong may be the sentiment in favor of a permanent system of arbitration, it does not yet so generally prevail throughout the country as to secure the necessary legislation to give it effect. Hence the useful service which may be rendered by these annual Mohonk gatherings. What is needed is a stronger public opinion in the nation demanding the adoption of a permanent system of arbitration with Great Britain. It does not meet the situation to abuse the Senate. I think that body is usually a fair reflex of the will of the people. In various sections of this country and with certain classes there exists a strong antipathy to Great Britain, which leads to a feeling that it is not best to bind our Govern-

ment to a peaceful solution of our differences with that country as they arise. Until we can overcome this feeling, or until we can, at least, make the sentiment in favor of arbitration so strong and overwhelming as to convince the Senate that it cannot safely disregard this sentiment—until then may we expect the failure of any scheme of permanent and compulsory arbitration between these two nations.

The action of the Hague Conference last year was an important step in the direction of international arbitration, but it falls short of the expectation and desire of the earnest advocates of that measure. It is far from meeting the views of the Washington Conference, and does not in any sense take the place of the Olney-Pauncefote treaty. Our relations with Great Britain are more intimate and more important than with any other nation. From every consideration—social, political, commercial, industrial—it is of the utmost importance that peace be maintained between us. And yet with no nation are we so greatly exposed to the hazard of war. Our relations with Canada must, of necessity, be very intimate, and yet they are often very irritating. In times past it has seemed that our differences would result in an open conflict, and the same situation is likely to recur in the future. Recently an Anglo-American Joint High Commission labored over these perplexing Canadian questions for months and then came to a deadlock over the Alaska boundary. If the Olney arbitration treaty had been ratified, that

difficulty would not have occurred, for the treaty provided for just such a case. In place of fruitless negotiations there is good reason to believe that, with the treaty in force to meet the boundary difficulty, the Joint High Commission would have had a happy termination of its labors.

I believe that the important work before the friends of international arbitration in America is to organize a new movement to secure a treaty providing for a scheme of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain, upon the basis of the Olney-Pauncefote convention of 1897. They should not be discouraged because of the failure of that measure. It was not a disastrous defeat. The convention would have been ratified if all the delegates of the Washington Conference had followed up the work by impressing their views and wishes upon their respective Senators. It is a noble object. If it can be proclaimed to the other nations that the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race have covenanted to settle all their differences by the peaceful method of reason and arbitration, what an influence it will have on the other peoples of the globe. President Cleveland did not exaggerate its importance when, in submitting the treaty to the Senate, he said: "The example set and the lesson furnished by the successful working of this treaty are sure to be felt and taken to heart sooner or later by other nations, and will thus mark the beginning of a new epoch in civilization."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Eternal Will.

By Ernest Warburton Shurtleff.

TO war the armored nations march,
With echoing tread and thud of drums;

But under heaven's triumphal arch
A King unseen in conquest comes.
A thousand wills are crossed in war,
A thousand victories lost and won,
They alter not his changeless law,
One will is destined to be done.

Frail as the blossoms of the grass,
Earth's glories rise to fade away;
One foot alone shall never pass
From out the kingdom of the day.
Republic, state, dominion, throne,
Go down before the setting sun:
Time summons all save Him alone,
One will is destined to be done.

The victor and the vanquished soon
Alike lay down their arms in sleep;
For Honor brings the strong no boon
To stay the vigils death must keep.
Defeat or conquest, life or death,
Progressive still His courses run;
Moved not the measure of a breath,
One will is destined to be done.

To that one will Creation turns
Her myriad gaze in wonder dumb;
No flower that blows, no sun that burns,
His secret tells in light or bloom.
But righteous law at last shall prove
To Him was every battle won;
Creation's travail brought forth love,
One will is destined to be done.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

A Day in the Franconia Mountains.

THE AFTERNOON.

By Bradford Torrey.

I SPOKE a little warmly, perhaps, at the end of the forenoon chapter.

Echo Lake, at the foot of it, is one of the places where I love best to linger, and to-day it was more attractive even than usual; the air of the clearest, the sun bright, the mountain woods all in young leaf, the water shining. But the black-flies, which had left me undisturbed on the railroad, tho I sat still by the half-hour, once I reached the lake would allow me no rest. It was twelve days since my first visit. The snow was gone, and the trailing arbutus had dropped its last blossoms; but both kinds of shad-bush, standing in the hollow where a snow-bank had lain ten days ago, were still in fresh bloom. Pink lady-slippers were common (more buds than blossoms as yet), and the pink rhodora also; with gold thread, star-flower, dwarf cornel, houstonia, and the painted trillium. Chokeberry bushes were topped with handsome clusters of round, purplish buds.

The brightest and prettiest thing here, however, was not a flower, but a bird; a Blackburnian warbler fluttering along before me in the low bushes—an extraordinary act of grace on the part of this haunter of treetops—as if on purpose to show himself. He was worth showing. His throat was like a jewel. A bay-breast, always deserving of notice, was singing among the evergreens near by. So I believed, but the flies were so hot after me that I made no attempt to assure myself. I was fairly chased away from the water-side. One place after another I fled to, seeking one where the breeze should rid me of my tormentors, till at last, in desperation, I took to the piazza of the little shop—now unoccupied—at which the summer tourist buys birch-bark souvenirs, with ginger-beer, perhaps, and other potables. There I finished my luncheon, still having a skirmish with the enemy's scouts now and then, but thankful to be out of the thick of the battle. The rippling lake shone before me, a few swifts were shooting to

and fro above it, but for the time my enjoyment of all such things was gone. That half hour of black-fly persecution had dissipated the happy mood in which the forenoon had been passed, and there was no recovering it by force of will. A military man would have said, perhaps, that I had lost my *morale*. Something had happened to me, call it what you will. But if one string was broken, my bow had another. Quick meditation being impossible, I was all the readier to go in search of Selkirk's violet, the possible finding of which was one of the motives that had brought me into the mountains thus early. To look for flowers is not a question of mood, but of patience. To look *at* them, so as to feel their beauty and meaning, is another business, not to be conducted successfully while poisonous insects are fretting one's temper to madness.

If I went about this botanical errand doubtfully, let the reader hold me excused. He has heard of a needle in a haystack. The case of my violets was similar. The one man who had seen them was now dead. Years before he had pointed out to me casually (or like a dunce I had *heard* him casually) the place where he was accustomed to leave the road in going after them—which was always long before my arrival. This place I believed that I remembered within perhaps a half mile. My only resource, therefore, was to plunge into the forest, practically endless on its further side, and as well as I could, in an hour or so, look the land over for that distance. Success would be a piece of almost incredible luck, no doubt; but what then? I was here, the hour was to spare, and the woods were worth a visit, violets or no violets. So I plunged in, and, following the general course of the road, swept the ground right and left with my eye, turning this way and that as boulders and tangles impeded my steps, or as the sight of something like violet leaves attracted me.

Well, for good or ill, it is a short story.

There were plenty of violets, but all of the common white sort, and when I emerged into the road again my hands were empty. "Small," "rare," says the Manual. My failure was not ignominious—or I would keep it to myself—and I count upon trying again another season. And one thing I *had* found: my peace of mind. Subjectively, as we say, my hunt had prospered. Now I could climb Bald Mountain with good hope of an hour or two of serene enjoyment at the summit.

The climb is short, tho the upper half of it is steep enough to merit the name, and the "mountain" (it will pardon me the quotation marks) is no more than a point of rocks, an outlying spur of Lafayette. Its attractiveness is due not to its altitude, but to the exceptional felicity of its situation; commanding the lake and the Notch, and the broad Franconia Valley, together with a splendid panorama of broken country and mountain forest; and over all, close at hand, the solemn, bare peak of Lafayette.

I took my time for the ascent (blessed be all-day jaunts, say I), winding the mossy boulders, the fern-beds, and the trees (many of them old friends of mine—it is more than twenty years since I began going up and down here), and especially the violets. It was surprising, not to say amusing, now that I had violets in my eye; how ubiquitous the little *blanda* had suddenly become. Almost it might be said that there was nothing else in the whole forest. So true it is that seeing or not seeing is mostly a matter of prepossession. As for the birds, this was their hour of after-dinner silence. I recall only a golden-crowned kinglet *zeeing* among the low evergreens about the cove. He was the first one of my whole vacation trip, and slipped at once into the eighty-seventh place in my catalog, the place I had tried so hard to induce the brown creeper to take possession of two hours before. Creeper or kinglet, it was all one to me, tho the kinglet is the handsomer of the two, and much the less prosaic in his dietary methods. In fact, now that the subject suggests itself, the two birds present a really striking contrast: one so preternaturally quick and so continually in motion, the other so comparatively lethargic. Every one to his trade. Let the creeper stick to his bark. Quick or slow, he

should still have been Number 88, and thrice welcome, if he would have given me half an excuse for counting him. As things were, he kept out of my reckoning to the end.

"This is the best thing I have had yet." So I said to myself as I turned to look about me at the summit. It was only half-past two, the day was gloriously fair, the breeze not too strong, yet ample for creature comforts—coolness and freedom—and the place all my own. If I had missed Selkirk's violet, I had found his solitude. The joists of the little open summer-house were scrawled thickly with names and initials, but the scribblers and carvers had gone with the summer. I might sing or shout, and there would be none to hear me. But I did neither. I was glad to be still and look.

There lay Echo Lake, shimmering in the sun. Beyond was the big hotel, its windows boarded for winter, and on either side of it rose the mountain walls. The White Cross still kept something of its shape on Lafayette, the only snow left in sight, tho almost the whole peak had been white ten days before. The cross itself must be fast going. With my glass I could see the water pouring from it in a flood. And how plainly I could follow the trail up the rocky cove of the mountain! Those were good days when I climbed it, lifting myself step by step up that long, steep, boulder-covered slope. I should love to be there now. I wonder what flowers are already in bloom. It must be too early for the *diapensia*, and the Greenland sandwort, I imagine. Yet I am not sure. Mountain flowers are quick to answer when the sun speaks to them. Thousands of years they have been learning to make the most of a brief season. Plants of the same species bloom earlier here than in level Massachusetts. After all, alpine plants, hurried and harried as they are, true children of poverty, have perhaps the best of it. "Blessed are ye poor" may have been spoken to them also. Hardy mountaineers, blossoming in the very face of heaven, with no earthly admirers except the butterflies. I remember the splendors of the Lapland azalea in middle June, with rocks and snow for neighbors. So it will be this year, for Wisdom never faileth. I look and look, till almost I am there on the hights,

my feet standing on a carpet of blooming willows and birches, and the world, like another carpet, outspread below.

But there is much else to delight me. Even here, so far below the crest of Lafayette, I am above the world. Yonder is one of my pair of deserted farms. Good hours I have had in them. Beyond is the Chase clearing, and still beyond, over another tract of woods, are the pasture lands along the road to "Mears's." Then comes the line of the Bethlehem road, marked by a house at long intervals—and thankful am I for the length of them. There I see *my* house; one of several that I have picked out for purchase, at one time and another, but have never come to the point of paying for, still less of occupying. When my friends and I have wandered irresponsibly about this country it has pleased us to be like children, and play the old game of make-believe. Some of the farmers would be astonished to know how many times their houses have been sold over their heads, and they never the wiser. Further away, a little to the right, I see the pretty farms—romantic farms, I mean, attractive to outsiders—of which I have so often taken my share of the crop from Mount Agassiz, at the base of which they nestle. To the left of all this are the village of Franconia and the group of Sugar Hill hotels, with the Landaff Valley (how green it is!) below them in the middle distances. Nearer still is the Franconia Valley, with the Tucker Brook alders, and far down toward Littleton bright reaches of Gale River.

All this fills me with exquisite pleasure. But longer than at anything else I look at the mountain forest just below me. So soft and bright this world of treetops all newly green! I have no thoughts about it; there is nothing to say; but the feeling it gives me is like what I imagine of heaven itself. I can only look and be happy.

About me are stunted, faded spruces, with here and there among them a balsam-fir, wonderfully vivid and fresh in the comparison; and after a time I discover that the short upper branches of the spruces have put forth new cones, soft to the touch as yet, and of a delicate, purplish color, the tint varying greatly, whether from difference of age or for other reasons I cannot presume to say.

In this low wood, somewhere near by, a blackpoll warbler, not long from South America, I suppose, is lispering softly to himself. A myrtle warbler, less recently come, and from a less distance, has taken possession of a dead treetop, hardly higher than a man's head, from which he makes an occasional sally after a passing insect. Between whiles he sings. Once I heard a snowbird, as I thought; but it was only the myrtle warbler when I came to look. An oven-bird shoots into the air out of the forest below for a burst of aerial afternoon music. I heard the preluding strain, and, glancing up, caught him at once, the sunlight happening to strike him perfectly. All the morning he has been speaking prose; now he is a poet; a division of the day from which the rest of us might take a lesson. But for his afternoon role he needs a name. "Oven-bird" goes somewhat heavily in a lyric:

"Hark! hark! the *oven-bird* at heaven's gate sings"—

you would hardly recognize that for Shakespeare.

As I shift my position, trying one after another of the seats which the rocks offer for my convenience, I notice that the three-toothed five-finger—a mountain-lover, if there ever was one—is in bud, and the blueberry in blossom. The myrtle warbler sings by the hour, a soft, dreamy trill, a sound of pure contentment; and two red-eyed vireos, one here, one there, preach with equal persistency. They have taken the same text, I think, and it might have been made for them: "Precept upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a little and there a little." Right or wrong, the warbler's lullaby is more to my taste than the vireos' exhortation. A magnolia warbler, out of sight among the evergreens, is making an afternoon of it likewise. His song is a mere nothing; hardly to be called a "line;" but if all the people who have nothing extraordinary to say were to hold their peace, what would ears be good for? The race might become deaf, as races of fish have gone blind through living in caverns.

These are exactly such birds as one might have expected to find here. And the same may be said of a Swainson thrush and a pine siskin. A black billed cuckoo and a Maryland yellow-throat,

on the other hand, the yellow-throat especially, seem less in place. What can have brought the latter to this dry, rocky hilltop is more than I can imagine. A big black-and-yellow butterfly (Turners) goes sailing high overhead, borne on the wind. For so unsteady a steersman he is a bold mariner. A second look at him, and he is out of sight. Common as he is, he is one of my perennial admirations. The peak of Lafayette is no more a miracle. All the flowers up there know him.

Now it is time to go. I have been here an hour and a half, and am determined to have no hurrying on the way homeward, over the old Notch road. Let the day be all alike, a day of leisure and of dreams. A last look about me, a few rods of picking my steep course down-

ward over the rocks at the very top, and I am in the woods. Here, "my distance and horizon gone," I please myself with looking at bits of the world's beauty; especially at sprays of young leaves, breaking a twig here and a twig there to carry in my hand; a spray of budded mountain maple or of yellow birch. Texture, color, shape, veining and folding—all is a piece of Nature's perfect work. No less beautiful—I stop again and again before a bed of thorns—are the dainty branching birch-ferns. There is no telling how pretty they are on their slender shining stems. And all the way I am taking leave of the road. I may never see it again. "Good-by, old friend," I say; and the trees and the brook seem to answer me, "Good-by."

WELLESLEY HILLS, MASS

Notes from England.

By Justin McCarthy, M.P.

THE Commonwealth Bill is at present engaging much of the attention of Parliament and the public here, notwithstanding the keen interest which attaches to the news from day to day of the movements of the campaign in South Africa. Now it is at least possible that there may be some readers of THE INDEPENDENT, whose time has been taken up with other subjects, and who have not had an opportunity of following the development of the Commonwealth Bill. The Commonwealth Bill, I therefore may venture to say, is a measure intended to define the future relations of the Australian colonies to the Sovereign and the Imperial Parliament. The Australasian Colonies have lately been preparing a scheme for a federation which is to unite all the provinces into a Commonwealth, resembling generally that of the Dominion of Canada, or, indeed, one might more correctly say the Federal Constitution of the United States. The plan finally agreed upon has been the result of long discussion and agitation throughout the Australasian provinces, and has been referred at its successive stages and in its various details to the decision

of each of the provinces, and a project of legislation has been finally agreed upon. The colonies have sent over to London a delegation charged with the task of submitting the measure to the Colonial Office and inducing Her Majesty's Government to submit a bill to Parliament for carrying the plan into law.

This is the Commonwealth Bill which has just been introduced into the House of Commons by Mr. Chamberlain on behalf of the Government, and about which public opinion, or at least the public opinion of politicians, is greatly interested. I do not mean to say that the ordinary Londoner, the man in the streets as he is called, occupies his mind very much with any considerations as to the constitutional arrangements of the Australian Commonwealth. For the man in the streets one public event is enough at a time, and when he has read the day's news about the South African war he has not much inclination to think about anything else. But the Australian Commonwealth Bill is nevertheless a subject which arrests the attention of all who are concerned in the welfare of Australia and in the relations of Australia to the Imperial system.

The Australasian Colonies desire to become a federation of provinces or States, each governing itself so far as its own affairs are concerned, and all in combination becoming a part, or it should rather be said remaining a part, of the Imperial system. Now the difficulty which has arisen came up when the delegates had to arrange with the Colonial Office as to the final settlement of any question of dispute between one of the provinces and the Imperial Government at home. At present if any such dispute should arise between the Dominion of Canada and the Government here, the question would be referred for decision to the Queen in Council; in other words, to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which is composed of what we call in this country the Law Lords. It may easily happen that some measure is adopted by the Canadian Legislature which is supposed to interfere with the interests of the Home government, or with some interest which the Home government is bound to protect, and it would be for the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to decide whether or not the Canadian Legislature had gone beyond its constitutional rights. The Australian delegates, however, are anxious that the Commonwealth Bill should leave to the Australian Commonwealth itself the right of settling all questions which are purely Australian or Australasian. On such subjects they contend the colonies themselves are the best and indeed the only legitimate authority. What, they ask, can an English tribunal, however well qualified by legal knowledge, know about the special interests and desires of the various parts of an Australian community? What is the value of a scheme of self government which takes out of the hands of Australians the final settlement of questions purely and exclusively Australian? The delegates do not object to any arrangement which refers matters of dispute between colonial interests and Imperial interests to the decision of some tribunal—whether the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council or some other created for the purpose. But what they do demand is that questions of purely Australian interest shall be settled in Australia and not in London. Perhaps some compromise or arrangement may be found before this article

reaches you, and it certainly would seem as if there could be no insuperable difficulty in coming to an understanding upon the subject, especially after all the raptures into which our public speakers and our newspapers have lately been going about the devotion and the loyalty of our Australian fellow subjects and the manner in which our Australian volunteers have lately been risking, and many of them sacrificing, their lives for the cause of the Empire on the battle-fields of South Africa.

To me it appears that the claim of the Australian delegates is perfectly just and reasonable, and that everything ought to be done by our legislators here to help on the federation scheme, and to make the Commonwealth Bill in every way satisfactory to our fellow subjects under the Southern Cross. But I have been talking to-day with a man who knows the inner workings of the House of Commons about as well as any one could know them, and he tells me that some of our leading men have got it into their heads that the Australian delegates do not really represent the best opinion of Australia on this subject, and that the Government must be very cautious about accepting their representations as an authoritative exposition of the wishes of the Australian people. Now, I have heard a good deal of this sort of thing in my time, and I know how often we have been told that the officials of a Government department here in London know infinitely better what a constituency, or a province, or a nation really wants than do the men expressly sent to London to act as spokesmen for the constituency, or the province or the nation. I belong to an Irish party, which returns to the House of Commons the vast majority of Ireland's representatives, and we are told, at every opportunity, that we know nothing about the wishes of the Irish people, and that these wishes are best known by the officials in Dublin Castle. I do not, therefore, pay much attention to the views that have just been expressed to me by my friend, and I am still inclined to believe that when the Australian provinces, with a full freedom of choice, elected certain men to act as delegates for them in London they probably chose men whom they knew to be well qualified to express the views of

the Australian population. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, however, is the Secretary for the Colonies, and Mr. Chamberlain has long since forsworn his Radical opinions about the voice of the democracy, and is now more Tory and aristocratic than the most old-fashioned Tory and aristocrat who was born and brought up to the business.

One of the most remarkable books we have had for some time, at least in the world of fiction, is just published by Fisher Unwin, "*Arden Massiter*," by Dr. Barry, the author of the "*The New Antigone*," which made a distinct sensation in the literary world twelve years ago. Dr. Barry is a Roman Catholic priest, who has mixed more in the world of politics and society than most English Catholic priests have done, and has studied deeply and traveled much. He is a man whom one meets a good deal in London, and who is appreciated in many circles where his religious opinions would not of themselves be likely to secure him a welcome in advance. Not many clergymen of Dr. Barry's faith have, in our times at least, ventured to become workers in the field of romance, and this is Dr. Barry's third novel. "*Arden Massiter*" has already received some most eulogistic reviews, and the critic in *Punch* has described it as a work of genius. It is a story about the Italy of to-day, but its interest is chiefly centered in Modern Rome and the castle in the mountains of an ancient Italian family, whose memories and traditions carry us back into far distant years, and into the struggles and tragedies of an Italy in which Petrarch and Rienzi had not yet come up. The hero of the story is an Englishman, and we, therefore, find the past and the present of Italy interpreted for us through modern observation and foreign sympathy. The book is full of romantic and thrilling interest, it has startling scenes, darksome mysteries, and passages of tragic import. Dr. Barry, I may say, does not seem to be much in sympathy with the growth and outcome of the movement which created the Kingdom of Italy as we know it to-day. That, however, was to be expected, and it is only fair to say, he does not in any way spoil the working of his romance by interrupting its movements in order to make way for the intro-

duction of his own political opinions. The book, in fact, is intended to be read as a romance and not as a political or religious treatise, and I think it may be read with keen interest by any American who loves a well-told and thrilling story, whether his sympathies lead him in the direction of the Quirinal or in that of the Vatican.

Many Americans who know London must have heard with regret the news of the death of Dr. George Bird, an eminent London physician, whose long and honored life came to an end a few days ago. Dr. Bird was one of my oldest London friends, and was well known in the world of literature, scholarship and art. The medical profession gave him the work and the business of his long life, while books, and pictures, and travel, and the companionship of the men and women who wrote, and painted, and traveled made the recreation and light of his existence. In his London home he always gathered around him the most delightful society. His literary companionships went back so far as to include a friendship with Leigh Hunt, and I have often met at his house the once famous Richard Henry Horne, the hero of so many marvelous adventures in the Mexican naval service and the Australian gold-fields, and the author of the epic poem "*Orion*," which at one time startled the world into the belief that a great new poet had arisen on the horizon. Dr. Bird was a friend of the Brownings and of Algernon Charles Swinburne. Among the guests whom I often met in his London home were Sir Richard Burton, the famous Eastern explorer, and his wife, and the late Grant Allen, whose too early death Dr. Bird greatly deplored. Dr. Bird took a deep interest in all political and social movements which had to do with the welfare of humanity, and the progress of enlightened freedom, and he was a thorough sympathizer with the cause of the union during your great American struggle. He was in his eighty-third year when he died, but there was a perpetual youthfulness in his temperament and his spirit which kept his physical energies alive to the last. One always thought of him as endowed with a faculty of keeping himself perpetually young; and only a year or two ago on his recovery from

what threatened to be a dangerous illness a friend sent him as a congratulation a well known line of Keats's, "Thou wert not made for death, immortal Bird." I have known many men in my time whom

it was an honor to know. I have never known any of nobler nature, purer mind, and more generous love of humanity than George Bird.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

America and China.

By William N. Brewster.

AT last the mask has fallen off and the world sees the Empress Dowager of China as she really is, as she has been from the beginning. One of the most incomprehensible features of the China situation for the past year and a half has been the apparent ignorance on the part of the Western world of the true character of this woman. She has usurped the rule of the Celestial Empire, and thus set back the clock of progress indefinitely in the Orient. It has been a source of amazement and no little annoyance to the foreign residents in the Far East to see in their home papers nothing but complimentary references to this red-handed murderess of the best men of China. She is probably doing more against the highest interests of the world to-day than any other living person. The truth will out in time. Such folly and wickedness cannot exist in high places long in this age without the world finding it out. And when she announced her purpose to put another boy puppet on the throne which she has really occupied for forty years, the world awoke to the fact that the toleration of this woman and her Manchu clique threatens the very existence of China as an Empire.

It takes a good deal to stir up John Chinaman to take an active interest in politics. He is a creature of this everyday world. His chief problem is how to provide the necessary amount of rice for himself and his family. Generally everything is subordinate to this great problem of livelihood. Patriotism in the abstract has not much in it to stir the almond-eyed Celestial. His idea of native country is the place where he grows his rice and where his ancestors are buried. It was doubtless this fact that gave the Dowager and her Manchu henchmen courage to attempt the completion of the work of dethroning the

young Emperor Kwang Hsu, and proclaiming a boy nine years old from the Imperial clan to succeed to the empty honor. But they reckoned without counting upon the great hold the Emperor has gained upon these slow-moving Chinese. They know that he loves his people, and wants to do them good. They know the Manchus are in office for revenue only. Tho Kwang Hsu is himself a Manchu, yet he has alienated the people of his own race by his progressive spirit. The Chinese love him "for the enemies he has made." Telegrams of protest poured into Peking from all parts of the Empire from the highest officials and leading business men in great numbers. The Peking telegraph operators working day and night were unable to receive the messages. The usurping Dowager awoke to the fact that the dethroned Emperor still reigned in the hearts of his people. The popular clamor for once was heard even inside the walls of the Forbidden City. The defeated Empress announced that she only intended to proclaim an Heir Apparent. The grapes were sour any way. The imprisoned Emperor is still more powerful than all his enemies.

But it becomes more manifest every day that the present situation cannot long continue. The Empress Dowager has lost face. Her wrath must be all the more furious because it is necessary to bottle it up. The person of the Emperor is still in her power. The art of slow poison is probably better understood in the Imperial palace at Peking than anywhere else in the world. To implore the Emperor not to abdicate the throne, as many high officials did, and then leave him to the tender mercies of his furious aunt is the height of inconsistency, and a very doubtful kindness. He must be speedily restored to power or he will be soon put

out of the way by his enemies. The Chinese have shown that they are ready for his restoration. Apparently all they lack is a leader. The Chinese troops would probably join such a movement in a body. But without the aid of friendly foreign Powers it is not likely that any considerable number of soldiers or civilians will dare to run the risk of losing their heads in the doubtful experiment of revolution for the sake of the Emperor. It would seem to be a comparatively easy task now for America, England and Japan to interfere in behalf of the unfortunate young ruler. Such a move would be hailed with enthusiasm by the better informed Chinese everywhere. It would bring about a revolution that would incalculably benefit China and the world.

America is the best situated of all the Powers to lead in such a movement. The recent masterly statesmanship of Secretary Hay in securing definite agreements from all the Powers to keep the door of commerce open to America in case China is partitioned, has dulled the appetite of the rapacious Continental nations for this vast and populous territory. They see that they could only rule but neither *exclusively* exploit nor plunder it. This wise and timely action of the Govern-

ment at Washington has stopped for the present at least the door of commerce from being closed in America's face. The next logical step for the Administration to take is to proceed to open the door upon its *China* side. There has been an immense amount of loose talk about "maintaining the open door of China." The fact is that the door is not open, it is only slightly ajar. A score or more of "treaty ports" are open to foreign trade. From these ports foreign products may get into the vast interior only by filtering through thick barriers of corrupt tax officials, unjust and stupid laws, and the poorest methods of transportation of any civilized country on earth. It is because the Emperor wanted to sweep away these obstructions that he is a prisoner in the palace. The usurping Manchus are pledged to the policy of keeping the door as near closed as possible. They would shut it altogether if they dared. They are violating the treaties with the Powers daily, and in the most flagrant manner. Who will say that the case is not one which justifies the immediate interference of America in her own interest and in the interest of China and of the whole world?

HINGHUA, CHINA.

Tsi An, the Ruling Spirit of China.

By Margherita Arlina Hamm,

AUTHOR OF "CHINESE LEGENDS."

THE present situation in Peking calls attention to the master mind which has brought about these events, the Empress-Dowager Tsi An. Many romances have been written about this remarkable woman, but none is as extraordinary as the truth. A few years ago, when a resident of China, the writer met a Chinese scholar who, unlike most of his class, was well educated according to our Western standards. Mandarin Tsin, for such was his name, was a great admirer of the Empress-Dowager and was acquainted with both her original and adopted families.

According to his statement, her father was a Manchu noble who had held a lucrative post in Peking but lost it through no fault of his own. At Fu Chau he suf-

fered the same fate, and drifted to Canton, where in 1838 he found himself without employment, money or credit and with a wife, son and daughter to support. Rather than starve he sold this daughter to a rich merchant who had bought what may be called a "mandarin-ship."

The girl was strong, healthy and very comely from both the Manchurian and Mongolian point of view. The two races have different ideals of female loveliness, the Mongolian favoring plumpness and medium size, the Manchurian strength and stature. As she was of Manchurian blood her feet were not bound, and after being sold her social position as a "pocket daughter" or family slave prevented her undergoing the cruel operation of

foot binding. Her "pocket parents," to use the Chinese phrase, were kind and generous. She was ambitious and highly talented and seemed to have a vague idea of her future beauty. She learned to read and write before she was eight years of age and evinced an aptitude for study. She was also not confined within the walls of the yamen or family establishment, but went about with the older slaves and saw all the sights of the city.

As she grew older she was intrusted with the marketing of the family, and while still a child manifested considerable business ability. In 1848 the Emperor Hien Fung issued the marriage proclamation prescribed by law in which all eligible maidens of Manchu descent between the ages of fifteen and eighteen were requested to present themselves at the Imperial Palace in Peking with a view to examination as Imperial concubines or secondary wives. This is one of the great social and political events of China and usually brings thousands of applicants to the capital.

Tsi An read the proclamation and immediately announced her desire to enter the list. Her "pocket parents" laughed at first, but she made so spirited and cogent an argument that they finally yielded. They first changed her legal status from a slave girl to an adopted daughter, and did all in their power to prepare her for the examination.

They gave her a handsome outfit and enough money to go from Canton to Peking in the style becoming the rank of a Manchu princess. The court authorities pronounced her a faultless specimen of womanhood; well brought up in ethics and possessing all the virtues needful to the sex; in the front rank in accomplishments; in intelligence the equal of the graduate of the first Imperial examination. The examinations over, to her delight, altho, it is said, not to her surprise, she was among the first ten of the list of successful candidates. She was taken to the palace and there installed in one of the suites of rooms in the woman's quarter. Here began her wonderful career of intrigue. She paid particular attention to the Empress, and at the same time conducted herself with such tact and wisdom as to make friends and few or no enemies among the hundreds of other women in the Imperial household. By

degrees she made herself indispensable to the Empress and in this way was thrown into the company of the Emperor. After a time she won his admiration and affection and finally presented him with a son. As the Empress had no male issue and as Tsi An's son was well loved by the Emperor she induced him to appoint her by proclamation the Empress of the West.

This action was a master-stroke of diplomacy. The title was an ancient one, but had fallen into abeyance; in fact, it was well nigh forgotten by the great Lords of the Council. How she unearthed it was at the time and has ever since been a mystery to the scholars of the empire. Under the old law it was the highest honor and position a concubine could hold. It put her almost on a par with the Empress, whose legal title was the Empress of the East. From now on she rose until she became the real power behind the throne. Nevertheless, she never permitted her ambitions to thwart the Empress proper, who was her senior as well as her legal superior. Hien Fung died in August, 1860. According to some reports the cause was a broken heart on account of the great Tai Ping rebellion; according to others he died from poisoning.

He was succeeded by Tsi An's son, who went to the throne under the official name of Tung Chi. The real governing was done by a regency consisting of the two Empresses and Prince Kung, the boy's uncle. The new Government displayed far greater ability than its predecessor. It attacked the rebels with great vigor, engaged foreign officers, including the Americans, Ward and Burgevine, and the more famous Englishman, "Chinese Gordon." It opened relations with the European Governments and effected many reforms. The credit of this work has been divided between Tsi An and Prince Kung, but it undoubtedly belongs to the former.

In 1874 Tung Chi, then nineteen years of age, began to display some independence. There were many intrigues at the Imperial Palace, and the great men of the State were appointed and dismissed, promoted and degraded, in a manner which showed that a tremendous struggle for mastery was going on. Things looked very dark when the Emperor fell sick in a mysterious manner and died shortly

afterward, in January, 1875. He left a wife who was about to become a mother. Soon after her husband's death she also fell sick and died. Her death was ascribed to a broken heart by some and to poison by others. There being no legal issue the succession now devolved upon the Manchu nobles. There were several candidates and much wire-pulling and intrigue, but the one favored by Tsi An, a little boy of four, the son of a loyal Manchurian, was selected, under the official name of Kwang Su, the old regency being continued at the same time.

The young Emperor took more kindly to the Empress of the East than to Tsi An. The attachment deepened, causing comment at Peking. It ended, of course, in the death of the Empress-Dowager Tung Kung, in April, 1881. She also is said to have been the victim of poison. Since then Tsi An has been the master of China's destinies.

The Emperor Kwang Su was a docile and loving child who allowed himself to be swayed by her strong nature. Some years ago, however, a rumor ran through the Middle Kingdom that Kwang Su was developing independence of spirit, and predictions were freely made that ere long he would be deposed and die. One, if not both, of these predictions has already come true. While Tsi An has been the real monarch, she has been supported by at least three-fifths of the great councils known as the Nui Koh and the Kiun Ki Chu and not the Tsung-li Yamen or Foreign Office (which is an inferior department), as is erroneously reported in the press of the Western world.

As the struggle progressed the Emperor became more and more a prisoner in his own palace, his friends were attacked and rendered powerless. Those high in office were degraded or beheaded, and those low in office sent to districts where they had no following and did not even know the local language. The Empress-Dowager with superior acumen saw the increasing power of foreign nations and attempted to utilize it on her own behalf. It was she who insisted upon violating all the precedents of her country by having Kwang Su receive the Ambassadors in person at Peking. To us the event had little significance. In China it made a shiver throughout the empire. The Book of Rites, which is as sacred to the

Orient as the Bible is to the Occident, prescribes that "the Son of Heaven" shall not be looked upon by any common mortal, much less a foreign devil. When the princes of the realm meet him in council they fall upon their knees and touch their foreheads to the earth. This has been the rule for centuries, and when Kwang Su broke through it it seemed as if the world were coming to an end. The next iconoclasm was the reception given by the Empress-Dowager to Lady MacDonald and other foreign women of official distinction. The Book of Rites prescribes the same formalities in regard to the Empress-Dowager as to the Emperor himself. Beyond this, Chinese law and custom forbids women to enter the presence of men, and treats all guilty of the offense as being disorderly characters. Foreign women who travel alone are viewed as malefactors, suspicious people or lunatics. When, therefore, the Empress-Dowager received a body of foreign women in her audience chamber and talked with them, altho they had not kow-towed to her, it made a sensation as deep as that produced by the action of the Emperor himself.

What part the Empress-Dowager is playing in the present insurrection or Boxer movement does not yet appear. There is deep dissension, almost war, in the Manchu governing class. The Empress-Dowager is at the head of the administration, while it is said the majority of the Manchu princes are bitterly opposed to the continuation of her rule. There is a strong public sentiment in favor of the poor dethroned Emperor, and deeper than all is the old antipathy of the Chinese people to their Manchurian rulers.

Even to-day it must not be forgotten that the term *fankawi*, or foreign devil, is applied colloquially in China as much to the Manchus as to foreigners. Recent reports from Shanghai declare that the Boxer movement has been abetted if not started by the Empress-Dowager, in order to provoke the armed intervention of the European powers, and through them to suppress the rebellious nobles of the capital.

Under the Chinese law these nobles, by majority vote, have the power to depose the Empress-Dowager and the Emperor, and to nominate a new ruler of the em-

pire. Thus far she seems to have prevented any action of this sort, but recent events seem to indicate that her power is being contested, if not undermined, by

the princes of the royal blood, and that she is playing her last and most desperate card to secure a continuation of her own rule.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Aphrodite, The Kittiwake.*

By Charles Frederick Stansbury.

"Fair lady in the wing-trimmed hat,
Are you the woman who never could know
Or never could understand?"

OF the sea-foam was Aphrodite, The Kittiwake. But she was now drowning—not living—in her element, for the surf was high and cruel on Sandy Bar that day.

"Looks like a bird tumbling in the waves," said the counselor.

"Effect of last night's game of poker, most likely," remarked the poet of the Kills. "Seems to have given the counselor an imagination. Ruinous quality in humans."

"No, but honest, look there!" cried the counselor.

Storm was everywhere. The earth shook with it, the tumultuous ocean roared with it, while the wind shrieked and howled in harmonious discord. The surf pounded the shingle until it appeared to quiver with pain. The shore line of the whilom peninsula—now an island—was set inland two score of yards by the united force of tide and gale. The tripod was all awash.

A slight cessation in the volume of the slanting deluge, that the sky had given forth all day, had lured us from Tad House to seek logs of driftwood on the beach. Mingled with the storm-shriek came the cry of a sea-mew as it rode down the wind. The crows had long since disappeared and the powerful herring gulls alone reveled in the tumult of the elements.

With eyes blinded by rain and wind-tears we had failed to see the disabled kittiwake until the counselor pointed her out. Even then it was not easy to distinguish her from the spume of the breakers.

At the expense of a drenching I rushed

into the seething surf and rescued the limp and bedraggled mass of feathers under which the bird-heart palpitated; feathers that were white and silver-gray when dry, but now of the neutral tint of a storm-pervaded day. The excitement of the rescue caused my pulse to jump somewhat, but the suffering Aphrodite was as calm as a May morning. She nipped my finger vigorously.

"Wing's broken," said the poet, when I regained him. "Shot to pieces. Doubt if we can save it."

Twenty minutes later a consultation and examination was held at Tad House at which it was decided not to amputate. Meantime the struggling bird's eye glowed with a fine defiance that was belied by the swift-palpitating heart, which betrayed grave apprehension as to the intentions of the monsters into whose hands she had fallen.

"Scissors," said the poet.

The feathers were carefully removed. The chance of saving the shattered member seemed one in a thousand. Nevertheless with splints, improvised from pasteboard, antiseptic cotton, witch hazel and adhesive plaster, Aphrodite, The Kittiwake, was presently made to look like a meek but badly done-up in-patient. She ceased to bite or struggle early in the operation, undoubtedly understanding what we were up to and why. Thoroughly dried, clean and respectable, having declined bread and milk, she was housed for the night in a basket lined with the softest of cotton.

Among the treasures of Tad House was an ancient trunk that had been washed ashore, part of the flotsam of a wrecked tramp steamer, a victim of the great storm of '88. This trunk was of

* Copyright, 1900, by C. F. Stansbury.

cedar and of old-fashioned roominess. It was therefore decided upon as a home for the invalided Aphrodite, The Kittiwake. Buried in a deep and sweet profusion of wild mint that grew upon the bar, a roll of wire netting was found whose history was also connected, not very remotely, with the wreck just in reference. Possessing the attributes of what is known as a "natural mechanic," I soon had our bird guest comfortably quartered in the old trunk, the floor of which was carpeted with pure, bright sand fresh from the beach. The new home was placed picturesquely in the grove of cypress and ailanthus trees that clustered about the lodge.

I was now confronted with the important question of diet for the new member of the household. It was not always the easiest matter in the world to feed the humans who visited Sandy Bar, and besides there was Julius Cæsar. The feeding of the entire *menage* was, however, but child's play compared with the responsibility of providing provender for Aphrodite, The Kittiwake. Not only was she cursed with a keen appetite, but the range of her table possibilities was extremely limited. Had she voiced her desired *menu* she would have said: "Give me live fish; and still more live fish!" Although her body, apart from feathers, was absurdly small, her capacity for killies and other little finny fry was so great that fifteen of varying sizes were forced to swim down her throat at an average meal, and I have tested her capacity for these pretty victims up to twenty-two, which record, considering her size, was little less than appalling.

Killies could be taken only at flood-tide, their capture requiring craftsmanship and occasional drenchings. But that phenomenal appetite, that enviable digestive apparatus—fascinating to my dyspeptic friend, the counselor—was a constant spur to endeavor. I have, on occasion, even fished at night, when Aphrodite's brief, sharp bark notified me that she was ready to receive supplies.

Bread and milk she would pick at disdainfully as a poor substitute for fresh and fragrant fishes, although she would occasionally join me in the grilled wing of a skate, a bird of the sea much despised and despitely used in those parts. No other article of food did she

touch during her sojourn with me, and I have known her to refuse oysters and clams fresh and dripping from the cool depths of the Kills.

Reconciled, apparently, to her fate was Aphrodite, but it cannot be said that she ever grew truly tame. After a period of persistent gentleness and careful attention to her wants, she acquired sufficient confidence in me to eat out of my hand, but at the least startling incident she reverted to her pristine shyness.

With her shattered wing immovable in splints and strapped to her side, her constant movement with the other was one of rising, a gesture that was of itself pathetic in view of the circumstances. This action of constantly flirting the wings, as tho about to rise, is invariable with caged skylarks, proof positive that they ought never to be caged!

The advent of strangers threw Aphrodite into spasms of nervousness, and when, after a hasty meal of killies, I one day introduced to her presence two very pretty girls, the shock proved so great that, like the bewitched princess in the fairy tale, every time she opened her mouth out came a killie. In this manner a score of little silver fish that were thought to be housed forever revisited the glimpses of the moon. The girls fled.

APHRODITE'S DREAM.

One day, when the ethereal mildness of true spring was in the air, Aphrodite stretched herself in the sand, while the filtered sunlight descended softly upon her black-tipped, gray mantle. Then she fell asleep and dreamed a dream. This is what she saw:

A titanic rock in the North Atlantic over which hovered a great cloud of ring-bills, terns and kittiwakes, all cousins of the gull family, while the surface of the rock was covered with thousands of small circles of beach scrapings, each circle a nest in which appeared quaint, mottled, conical eggs, or fluffy balls of gray down equipped with preposterous mouths, which were generally open, crying the cry of perpetual hunger. From one of these splotchy shells emerged a fluff-ball that was none other than Aphrodite herself. She looked upon the world and found it good. Her appetite was with her from the beginning, and tho she suffered from unceasing cravings of hunger,

yet she had the equal pleasure of having them continuously appeased. While daylight was upon the face of the waters her father bird and bird mother knew no rest, as they came and went bringing shining bits of wriggling wet silver which they dropped into the little kittiwake's insatiable maw.

Two things at that time puzzled the fast opening mind of Aphrodite. One was, how the parents could distinguish their particular fluff-balls and their particular nest from among so many thousands. Her mother set her mind at rest on this point by assuring her that no two of all the myriads of created live things look alike, in which presentment the mother kittiwake happily agreed with Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson. The second thing that puzzled little fluff-ball was due to her observation of the fact that, as she grew, her hind toe, which had started life with herself, positively and absolutely refused to grow up with her. On this point her father assured her that so it had been always, and that the kittiwakes belonged to the *Rissa* branch of the gull family, a branch having the hind toe rudimentary, or absent. He said he couldn't account for it, and, for that matter, no more could the human professors, who had filled and still will fill many books with that which they do not know. When he told her that they were common kittiwakes of the North Atlantic, her pride revolted, and when he further specified that their immediate family name was *R. tridactyla*, she felt that it was too much for her, even if she were nearly all mouth at that stage of her career.

It now appeared that pin-feathers had supplanted the downy fluff, and Aphrodite ventured from the nest and tumbled in the surf and was guided and pushed and pulled and often saved from drowning by the parent birds. Her greatest delight was to lie in the wet sand waiting for the rising tide to engulf her, whereupon she swam and floated just like a grown-up. The day came at last when seeing a school of little silver spearing frolicking at the surface of the sea, she swooped among them and secured one for herself. She never remembered anything that tasted quite so good as that.

Aphrodite could fly now almost as well as the grown-ups, so she made one of the specks of bird-cloud that hovered over

the island rock and found the sensation of floating at will in the clear ether one of supreme delight. Her telescopic eye told her when flood was near, so that she troubled her parents no more and was her own purveyor during the breakfast hour, which lasted from daylight till dark. While thus floating in heaven she heard all around her fellow birds shrilly crying their own name. And the cry that came most frequently she learned to repeat: "Kittiwake," "kittiwake," "kittiwake!"

Aphrodite learned also that near at hand on Penikese Island a great man held a summer school; a man not only great but supremely human, who loved both birds and beasts and fishes and harmed none of God's lowly creatures—Agassiz, whose name remains titanic as the rock on which the little kittiwake was born.

The presence of this man was a talisman of safety to the colony of birds, for he taught the doctrine, not yet widely accepted, that animals have rights.

Aphrodite was now full grown, and as the days grew more chill and the clouds loomed more ominous each day the gulls of the rock began to leave in battalions, winging their way toward the kinder air of the south. It was her first season of life, and with a gay and light heart she joined one of the clouds of birds that were heading for winter quarters.

Journeying thus in the upper air, they came at last to the beautiful coast islands of Virginia. On the way thither a number of the first-season birds, with whom Aphrodite traveled, lost their lives by flying blindly into a beautiful white light that appeared at dead of night high up in the air. The little feathered traveler learned afterward that this was the torch of the Statue of Liberty, and that her companions had broken their necks by dashing against the cruel, invisible glass. It was Aphrodite's first taste of that tragedy that pursues all animals from birth.

Among the coast islands Aphrodite's life was for a time nothing but prolonged joy. There was abundance of good food, the air was balmy, and nature so kind that merely to live was a luxury. Then came a harsh and bitter awakening. It was night, and Aphrodite sat upon the bosom of the ocean, rising to and fro upon the peaceful swell. She was in deep

shadow, cast by the dark hull of the sloop "Albatross," which was cruising thereabout. Presently two men appeared upon the poop and their voices floated to her with that quiet distinctness and intangible awesomeness with which voices upon the water seem imbued.

"Yes, *sir!*" said the voice; "I've got a contract in my pocket for 40,000 gull and tern wings, and a special order for kittiwakes, and I want to get a hack at these islands before the rest of the feather-hunters come along!"

Aphrodite heard no more. The light seemed to go out of her life, and she drifted into the dark void of the waters with a heart heavy as lead.

Needless to dwell upon that season of living hell to the gulls of the Virginia coast islands. The man filled his contract, and others came and filled theirs. Aphrodite escaped, tho shots frequently passed through her wing feathers when she thought herself high enough to be out of the range of the flying death which was everywhere in the air.

All animal life is elastic. The little kittiwake despite her terror fell a victim to love as the spring approached, and with her handsome mate started northward for the titanic rock on which she was born. She was literally in heaven, for love filled her heart, as they floated in the sky out of reach of the evil that radiates from man. She dreamed of a nest of quaint beach-scrappings and of little helpless balls of fluff that would look to her to fill their hungry mouths. It was a dream within a dream, and even so it came to pass. Now a mother, she cared for her brood upon her native rock, and was supremely happy, and when she cried "kittiwake" it was a cry of joy in her work.

Then came the feather-hunters.

A period of continuous and agonizing fear ensued. Death was everywhere. Aphrodite learned that Agassiz had long since left Penikese. The gulls were without a friend.

Her little ones were trampled to death. Her mate was sorely wounded, and as he fell to earth was seized, his wings torn out of their sockets and his bleeding trunk cast aside.

In the wake of the feather-hunters there lay hundreds of dead gulls with their wings torn off, while scores of living ones, from which the wings had been

torn, in hopeless misery eked out a wretched existence on the charity of the bird-companions who fed them. Among these maimed and blighted ones was Aphrodite's mate, and while he lived it was her melancholy pleasure to mother him and provide for him. When death ended his hopeless agony the little widow beat her wings on the sand in protest against the awful cruelty of fate, and left that place of desolation, not caring whither she flew.

Had Aphrodite's mind been capable of tracing effect to cause, she might at that moment have seen in her mind's eye the woman in the wing-trimmed hat.

On flew Aphrodite, not caring whither she went, and not heeding that she was winging her way westward. Her plaintive cry of "kittiwake" might have touched the heart of even the woman in the wing-trimmed hat, could she have heard it. Passing Block Island, at the eastern end of Long Island Sound, she saw large flocks of herring gulls, but the desolation in her heart sang to her not to tarry. On, on, still westward she went, Long Island lying like a great whale beneath her. From Sea Gate she cut across to Sandy Hook, thence to Atlantic Highlands, where increasing weariness told her that she soon must find a resting-place. Across the lower bay she saw the long whale-backed strip of yellow sand that defines the Great Kills, and thither she winged in the fatuous hope that no man would seek so isolated a spot. Exhaustion was overpowering her while she neared the sandy bar, which she would have reached in a few swift strokes, when from a small fishing boat lying at anchor there came a tiny puff of smoke, followed by a sharp report. With her tired wing shattered and mangled, Aphrodite tumbled headlong into the surf on Sandy Bar.

* * * * *

With a start she awoke. A shudder passed over her, causing her feathers to ruffle from head to tail. She smoothed them with a shake that brought her senses fully into play. At that moment she realized that the dream she had dreamed was none other than the true story of her tragic life.

* * * * *

A day arrived when the splints were removed from Aphrodite's wing, which

was again strong and useful and comfortably covered with down and fast-growing pin-feathers. The question of her future now became a matter of some moment. Her helplessness had attached me to her, for we are apt to love those we faithfully serve. Besides, she had winning ways of her own. To free her, of course, suggested itself, but in addition to the dread specter of the feather-hunter, there was the image of the ever-present thoughtless fool who, for some inscrutable reason, is allowed to carry a gun.

* * * * *

I never rightly grasped the nature of the negotiations whereby Aphrodite finally took up her residence at the Zoo. I had understood the counselor to say that the commissioners wanted her. Later, however, I heard that the counselor had held a conversation on the subject with one Terence, a worthy man who watches the reservoir, and that through his report of this conversation I was led to conclude that Terence was a commissioner. The upshot of it was that I acquiesced in the plan whereby Aphrodite, The Kittiwake,

became an inmate of the city aviary, whither she journeyed in a nice new basket bought for the purpose. I packed her snugly in and gave her God-speed.

* * * * *

On a fine Sunday, a month later, the counselor and myself made a pilgrimage to visit Aphrodite, The Kittiwake. Arrived at the Zoo, a bored and quaint policeman turned us over to a quaint and bored keeper, whose accent was plainly Celtic. In answer to our inquiries for the little kittiwake, he pointed out a huge herring gull, grossly domesticated, twenty times the size of Aphrodite, and insisted that it *was* Aphrodite. When we protested, he assured us it must be she, "for," said he, "gulls do be growin' very fast." We sought keepers less hopelessly intellectual until we found one in authority, who told us, if she were not among the water fowl, there was but one conclusion to be drawn.

Silent and depressed, we investigated no further. We knew then that Aphrodite, The Kittiwake, was no more. The tortured soul of the little gull had faded into the twilight of the seas of Time.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Probation of Criminals in Massachusetts.

By Herbert D. Ward,

MASSACHUSETTS COMMISSIONER OF PRISONS.

PROBATION is to the criminal very much what Purgatory is to the Roman Catholic. It is midway between the heaven of freedom and the hell of imprisonment. In the state of probation condemnation is suspended, and during that critical period the unfortunate by his conduct may elect freedom and reinstatement in society or prison and degradation.

In 1891 Massachusetts had the honor of introducing the probation system, which has since been introduced in Vermont and Minnesota, and which is attracting the attention of the other States. A consensus of opinion acknowledges that this system has two advantages that no argument can overthrow. It is the most powerful moral influence that has been introduced into the modern system

of the treatment of drunks and criminals. It is a source of vast economy to the State.

The system is briefly this.

The statute of 1891 authorized the judges of the several municipal courts to appoint probation officers and to adjust their salaries. According to their discretion the judge, after he has sentenced a person for some offense like drunkenness, truancy or disorderly conduct, breaking and entering for the first time, street walking or for any petty violation of the law, may suspend sentence and put the offender under the care of a probation officer. The period of probation may be ten days or three months. It averages about five weeks. At the end of this period the probation officer appears with his charge before the

judge, and upon the presentation of a favorable report, recommends a discharge, which is immediately granted. But an adverse report any time during the period of probation, may lead to the rearrest of the condemned and the imposition of his original sentence.

In 1898 the Legislature increased the opportunities of probation by allowing the Superior Court to appoint probation officers. So there are at present in the Commonwealth 63 officers under appointment of municipal justices, and three officers under appointment of the Superior Court.

Let me give a few statistics for the year ending September 30th, 1898, and show what these probation officers accomplished. The statistics for 1899 will not be available for a week or so, but these will show an increase of about 500 cases placed on probation. But first let me state a peculiarity of Massachusetts shared but by a few States. It is one of the very few in which public drunkenness is a punishable offense without regard to accompanying disorder or breach of peace. Public opinion holds the police up to the literal enforcement of this law, and this fact makes the number of arrests for intoxication very large as compared with other States, and statistically gives Massachusetts an undeserved reputation for excess of drunkenness and other offenses against decency and good order. In 1898 there were in the whole State 99,336 arrests of which 62,754 were for drunkenness. Of these cases of drink, 53,131 cases were referred to the probation officers to see whether the prisoners told the court correct stories or not. In 45,402 instances the statement of the prisoner was found to be correct. The court ordered 23,289 cases of drunkenness to be carefully investigated by the probation officers. Of all the "drunks" about 50 per cent. were released, 25 per cent. fined, 16 per cent. imprisoned and 3,822 were put on probation. The total number of those put on probation in the State was 5,497. The following statistics will be of interest to those contemplating the introduction of the system as showing the extent of its application. Assault, 189; breaking and entering, 168; common night-walkers, 33; disturbing the peace, 110; drunk, 3,822; embezzlement, 10; idle and dis-

orderly, 95; larceny, 363; malicious mischief, 38; neglect of family, 177; stubbornness, 91; vagrants, 41; miscellaneous, 360; total, 5,497. These figures show how the probation officer enters into every phase of criminal life, and also the extent of the responsibilities imposed upon him by the court. The good judgment, the kindness and mercy, the fatherly solicitude and sympathetic sense shown by these officers can never be overestimated.

Now as to the age of those taken on probation:

Under ten years, 82; ten to twelve, 243; thirteen, 108; fourteen, 109; fifteen, 125; sixteen, 117; seventeen, 90; eighteen, 94; nineteen, 96; twenty, 87; twenty-one, 136; twenty-two, 151; twenty-three, 148; twenty-four, 163; twenty-five, 155; twenty-six to thirty, 797; thirty-one to forty, 1,498; forty-one to fifty, 810; over fifty, 488; with a total of 5,497.

These figures show that a probation officer must not only be a father to the sinful, but also a brother and in some cases a son. Age forms no bar to the beneficent working of the system any more than extreme youth. I might add that of the whole number placed on probation 448 were females.

Last year Mayor Quincy, of Boston, appointed a committee to report on the aspects of drunkenness. Of this committee Mr. J. G. Thorp was Chairman. This report deserves to rank as the most notable document extant regarding two most perplexing problems, and ought to be the *vade mecum* of every legislative committee that deals with this subject. As the probation system has more to do with the intoxicated than with any other aspect of crime or disorder, the report naturally devotes much of its argument in favor of so humane a method in dealing with those whose greatest crime is against themselves. It says:

"The probation officer thus stands for leniency, for another opportunity to escape personal disgrace and the vicarious suffering of family and friends which imprisonment or fine or both must often involve; he stands for another chance at reformation under the powerful stimulus of the personal, friendly guardianship of an officer of the law; for another chance to strengthen the will and develop the power of self-control, aided by the most effective deterrent yet devised—conditional and suspended punishment. For experience shows conclusively that a paternal solicitude, which

is invested with the dignity of the law and the authority of the courts, often has weight and influence where the ordinary and unofficial forms of moral suasion are of no avail."

For prison and probation are as far apart in influence as crime and innocence. Prison is provocative; probation deterrent. Prison is degeneration; probation is regeneration. The one process adds corruption to decay; the other purification to hope. Probation puts a man on honor and brings out all the nerve there is in him to rehabilitate himself in society. Prison shrivels the little manhood one has left, and inflicts the final mutilation to a disfigured character. The one adds credit to a man's civic account; the other discredits him for life, and brands him wherever he walks with an institutional stigma that is practically ineradicable.

I look forward to the time when every court in the land shall have its probation officers who shall devote themselves to caring for those who are not confirmed criminals, but who are in that uncertain

frame of mind and habit, easily saved by kindness, morally ruined by bars. Where the State does not supply this link between the judge and the prisoner, this confidential adviser of the convicted and trusted agent of the Bench, then the nearest church should step in and do its duty. It should support men and women of God, in order that they may become the good angels of the erring and of the falling. If the Church is here to amount to anything at all, it is to do that work and to do it thoroughly.

Probation has passed beyond the experimental stage. It is a practical benefit and an urgent need. Under its application, theoretically, at least, no one should be sent to prison for the first offense. It will mean the closing of one-half the prisons in any State in which the system is well organized and thoroughly extended. It will also mean the saving of thousands of lives to good citizenship, and of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the treasury.

NEWTON CENTRE, MASS.

Social Reformers and the Presidential Campaign.

By W. J. Ghent.

THE term "social reformer," while often loosely applied, has its most accepted present usage in denoting one who favors, in greater or less degree, the maintenance of a closer industrial supervision and the assumption of larger industrial functions by the nation, the States, and the municipalities. Of the widely scattered and loosely knit body of social reformers the extreme left—the radical wing—is held by the organized Socialists, in three camps—the two factions of the Socialist-Labor party and the Social Democratic party. Then follow Fabian Socialists, Christian Socialists, Middle-of-the-Road Populists, Fusion Populists, municipal reformers and independent progressists generally. The extreme right is held by a numerically small, but exceedingly doughty and lively section, the Single-Taxers, who, tho protesting an extremity of belief in industrial individualism, find themselves veering more and more toward a limited industrial collectivism.

With all of these strenuous and earnest men "liberty" is a watchword. It is so no less with the extreme Socialist, who believes that only by State determination and regulation of the economic duties and "rights" of each person can true freedom be assured, than with the Single-Taxer, who holds that State activity, beyond a certain limited degree, is tyranny. Faith in liberty (however variously conceived and defined) as a social basis being so prominent an article of the reformers' creed, it is not surprising that the use of armed force by England and America in the Transvaal and in the Philippines should have powerfully affected them. Both of these instances will be discussed with fiery energy to the end of the coming campaign, and it is certain that attempts will be made in both the Republican and Democratic conventions (with a strong probability of success in the latter) to pass a protest against the annexation of the Transvaal.

It is not to be denied that the overwhelming mass of the most prominent social reformers—those who write the most and talk the most—is antagonistic to the attitude of both the British administration and our own. At the Buffalo Conference a year ago the proportion of opponents to supporters of the McKinley Administration was about ten to one. Probably a like proportion has since developed in opposition to the British administration.

Such a verdict is doubtless entitled to respect. And yet it determines nothing whatever as to the morality of the action of either nation. The history of the world is full enough of instances of sincere men of altruistic spirit, blinded by their misconceptions of men and affairs, striving against measures and tendencies that have subsequently proved beneficent. Even in modern times, since the development of the more purely social agitation, these instances have been frequent. Most of the English radicals of the early part of this century kept up their senseless clamor for unrestricted trade and industry while the English peasantry were being annihilated in the factories. Why? Simply because they were obsessed by the *laissez-faire* theory that without State intervention of any kind labor would get the full reward of its exertions. They did not understand capitalism; they could not analyze the complexities of the modern economic régime.

The Garrisonian Abolitionists were quite as sincere and as altruistic as the English radicals, or the best of the modern anti-expansionists. Yet in two distinct periods, between 1840 and 1860, they clamored for secession from the Union. Why? Because of a theory that, living under a constitution which recognized slavery, they were ruled by a parchment that made a "league with death and a covenant with hell."

The Jeffersonians were the social reformers of the early days of the republic. "Democracy" and "liberty" were their watchwords. They affected to champion the cause of the "downmost man." And yet they, including their leader, managed somehow to get on the reactionary and mistaken side of nearly every problem with which they were confronted. At a time when the reaction

from the theoretic individualism of the eighteenth century was beginning to be felt in England and America—a movement that has steadily grown to this day—the Jeffersonians set themselves sturdily against it, and contended for the extreme of non-intervention. The tendencies toward a more complex, unified and efficient organism of government—the only form out of which the collectivist State of the future can be built—they resisted to the utmost. They fought the proposition to extend Federal aid to internal improvements, including the construction of the National Highway, and only the irresistible logic of events forced them finally to yield. They destroyed the navy which had been built up by Washington and Adams, selling the good vessels and substituting worthless gunboats; and they had the mortification of seeing our helpless merchant marine the prey of England, France and the Barbary States, and of reflecting on the fatuity which had caused a loss in blood and treasure a hundredfold, perhaps a thousandfold, greater than would have been involved in following the farsighted policy of the first two Presidents and their followers.

These are but a few instances. They could be multiplied indefinitely. They illustrate the irrepressible, eternal conflict between postulate and reason. Of two men equally altruistic in spirit, one will adopt a theory of government, and interpret all his experience, all his learning, in the light of that theory. The other will avoid broad generalizations, will shun abstract principles, and will receive each fact and each experience as an influence upon his code and creed. Nor is this latter attitude incompatible with the fervent worship of an ideal, or with a definite idea of an ultimate State. On the contrary, it makes for an *attainable* ideal in the State—one which harmonizes with the desires and passions and capabilities of mankind.

In the opposition by social reformers to the present conduct of Great Britain and America is observable another instance of slavish worship of theory, without regard to substantial and determining facts. The friendship expressed for the Boers is perhaps the more characteristic. The Transvaal Government calls itself a republic. So, for the matter of

that, did Rome under the Cæsars, France (for a time), under Napoleon, and so do Salvador, Costa Rica, Haiti and the United States of Colombia call themselves republics. But to the eye of the reform dogmatist, with a universal theory to uphold, a republic is a republic, no matter how bad a one. To him names count for more than realities. And therefore to his ill-regulated understanding the struggle of a nominal empire against a nominal democracy appeals as a crime, and his sympathies are poured out in support of the latter. And yet, so far as the instance mentioned is concerned, there is not one single principle for which social reformers contend that was not brazenly violated by the South African Republic. Passing the question of the avoidableness of the war with the admission that any one of the voluble statesmen who think they could have prevented it might have done so had he had the opportunity, and passing also the absurd charge that it is a "capitalists' war," there is the plain, present question: By the victory of which power would democracy, equality, social and political progress have been best subserved? By that of the power which, as Henry George said, has stood these last thirty years for free men the world over, or by that of the bigoted and corrupt power whose guiding principles have been administrative loot and the obstruction of every measure which makes for free government?

Nothing that social reformers contend for, I said, but was denied by the Pretoria oligarchy. And in a sense this is recognized by the chorus of defenders, who, in their apologies, are led into the most ludicrous inconsistencies. Here are Single-Taxers who declare that the land is the heritage of all the people, and that its economic rent should be taxed for the equal benefit of every one, yet maintaining that the Boers have the inalienable right to fence off a certain part of the earth's surface, and do with it as they will. Here, too, are Socialists who maintain that the product of the coal mines of Pennsylvania is ethically the possession of those who by machinery and labor produce the coal; but that the product of the gold mines of the Witwatersrand is ethically the property of a governing class that does no work what-

ever, but squats down in front of the mines, with Gatlings and Mausers, and takes from 45 to 60 per cent. of all that is produced. Here are municipal reformers who clamor for home rule for municipalities, but yet declare that the Boers are justified in denying home rule to Johannesburg. Here are believers in democracy, with their shibboleth of "government only by consent of the governed," who justify 80,000 Boers in governing without their consent 160,000 English, Americans and Continentals, not to speak of 400,000 blacks whom they have dispossessed of their lands, and whom, for 250 years, they have barbarously maltreated.

One could go on with a recital of such inconsistencies for several pages of *THE INDEPENDENT*. The ones mentioned will suffice. It is singular that tho "government by consent of the governed" is slurred over by these strenuous reformers when apologizing for the Transvaal, they are most insistent upon it when damning McKinley on account of the Philippines. And yet it would be difficult to furnish a better instance of their absurdity. Whose "consent" in the Philippines do they want? A great majority of the people in those islands will not consent to be governed by the Tagals. Do the reformers make any cry in their behalf? Assuredly not. They demand that our troops be withdrawn, tho the consequence be that a small, warlike portion of one of the tribes on the Island of Luzon impose its government on the unwilling remainder.

To such social reformers as refuse to be blinded by mere postulates, and who insist that every movement in the world's history be judged on its own merits, from the standpoint of Bentham's dictum of "the greatest happiness to the greatest number," there is every justification for the use of force in establishing orderly and decent government in the Transvaal and the Philippines. The question comes home: Will the authority of America in the one and of England in the other make for order, for democracy, for civilization, for justice, for the "individuation of the downmost man?" There can be no doubt, in the mind of one who will look at modern history with unprejudiced eyes, that it will. The story of Egypt alone is sufficient in pass-

ing judgment upon England, and determining the ethical value of imposing an alien civilization upon a semi-civilized people. It may not be in accord with wild postulates of "liberty" that England is in Egypt. It is certainly not with the willing consent of the native overlords, tax farmers and hucksters that she is there. But under her rule the Egyptian peasant has more wages, more food, greater immunity from harm, vaster opportunities for self-development, than he has probably ever had in the long history of that land. The change in his condition in the last 20 years is the difference between that of a slave and that of a man. Still more patent is the story of England's self-governing colonies, such as New Zealand and the other six Australias. Nor has the "imperialism" of England obstructed the work of social reform at home, as every student of social progress knows. As for America, her administration so far in Cuba, Hawaii, Guam and Porto Rico, making allowance for all defects, is an earnest of a colonial record that will surpass in excellence that of England.

There is plenty of evidence to prove that a considerable part of the rank and file of those who have been touched by the new thought, who are disposed to vote for progressive measures, and who have at one time or another acted independently of the two great parties, have seen the true light on the question of expansion, and refuse to follow the leadership of the apostles of clamor. The elections last fall, particularly in those States where the reform element is strong, such as Ohio, Massachusetts, Iowa, South Dakota and Kansas, were unquestionably favorable to the Administration. In all of these the opposition made particularly vicious onslaughts on the Administration's attitude in the Philippines. The case in Ohio is particularly striking. Mayor Jones, it is true, polled 106,721 votes. But his canvass was waged on State issues purely, and the policy of his friends was to avoid

the discussion of national questions. His vote, great as it was, did not affect the indorsement of the Administration. Of his vote the defection from Nash was 28,547, from McLean 30,981, and from the minor parties about 7,000; and 40,000 men voted for him who voted for no other candidate. The average Administration vote on the six candidates exclusive of Governor and Lieutenant-Governor (there being no non-partisan candidates to affect this result) was 46,589 in excess of that of the Democratic candidates. This is a difference of but 908 votes from the McKinley plurality of 1896. This result has been so frequently misrepresented that it is necessary to reiterate its true significance.

Such progressists and liberals as look to an ultimate state in which industrial collectivism in greater or less degree will be a feature, can have but little faith in Bryan. To them he is the representative of the reactionary, middle-class spirit which seeks to reproduce the industrial *régime* of a century ago. Their choice would, therefore, seem to lie among the smaller parties. But thousands of them (relatively indifferent to the expansion issue) take the ground that the fostering of trusts and combinations—of the whole capitalist system, in fact—under the present Administration, is a better preparation for, a surer advancement toward, ultimate collectivism than Bryan's disintegrating policy; and since they fear Bryan's strength, they will not waste their votes among the minor parties whose platforms more correctly express their views. Such of these progressists as are also expansionists will vote for McKinley to a man; whereas the anti-expansionist reform vote will be scattered among four or five or six parties. From all present evidences there can be little doubt that last fall's successes of the Administration will be repeated in November, and that the international forces making for the extension of civilization and democracy will receive an overwhelming verdict of popular support.

NEW YORK CITY.



In Porto Rican Streets.

By Annetta Halliday-Antona.

WHATEVER bit of it, triangular, straight or in vista, one may be pleased to select, San Juan in its picturesque color resembles a study in aquarelle; here and there the gray swell of street terminates in a hill crown against which the sunset beats with crimson fingers, or straggling out beyond the walls the pathway loses itself in brightening meadows, whose exuberant slopes are peopled with tropic blossoms, and as the swarming Porto Ricans circulate through the arteries of the city until they filter into the vein-work of by-ways, the stranger becomes conscious of the isolation of a foreign tongue. The languorous breeze brings the gossip of the street corners, but for him it has no significance; with their life and their laughter he has no part, the joke that is given from one laborer to another passes him unmeaningly, he can but mingle cursorily with their happiness or their misery, their fears, their hopes, their pleasures.

Little by little the alien finds himself donning unconsciously the habits of the West Indian multitude; he learns that if the early morning hours are filled with toil, the fierce heat between twelve o'clock and two of the afternoon is best passed in the slumber of a siesta; the brick or stone tiled rooms lose their novelty and seem the embodiment of cleanliness and coolness, ice water becomes a beverage of remote ages compared with the pure, cold freshness of water stored in porous pottery jars, the food and its preparation, at first repulsive, grows attractive and delicious, and the music and the fragrance, the warmth, the tumult and the mirth of a foreign land enter the blood and become of it a living part.

Artistic sense is gratified by the riot of colors—emerald, amethyst, agate and pearl—which floods the old city of the Spaniards with glory, and transforms it into a witchcraft of hues, through whose conflagration loom in contrast the smart native faces and the sable mantles of the church's clergy.

Some of the prettiest girls here, as in every other country, are among the lower class, with hair often three-quarters the length of their bodies, and large eyes of lustrous darkness, shaded by eyelashes so long that the eyes look as if penciled. While the hair is abundant, it is extremely coarse and of inky blackness, and is worn by the men laborers cut short in the neck with a thick bang upon the forehead.

The Porto Rican female is marvelously adapted for painting. A Raphael of peasants would have reveled in the type, with its fine rich tint of olive, almost like a mulatto, and the brilliant eyes and ivory teeth.

Instead of the mantilla many of the women use long scarlet shawls and thrust their pretty little feet, stockingless, into black satin shoes. The San Juan woman knows well her charm, and coquets as admirably with her feet as with her fan.

Of all shops the wine shop is the most prominent and frequent. It usually occupies a corner, and for a sign is decorated with numerous flags of different colors, while its walls are painted with brilliantly tinted representations of ladies, ballet dancers, horsemen and cherubs. These shops stand wide open all night, and around the shabby bar crowd a throng of men, who do not forsake its attractions until early morning, when they emerge and disappear in groups of twos and threes, leaning each upon the other.

Wandering along a street one is tempted to peep into doorways and courtyards, into dim interiors illuminated only by a shaft of light from the entrance, or by the ruddy glow of a charcoal brazier, whose uncertain brightness flickers upon dark forms and faces; into shops made cheerful by great flakes of sunlight, and crowded with large eyed workers, like a picture from Caravaggio—men running the sewing machine, men and women making chairs in open doorways, or a roomful of apprentices making shoes, which are too high heeled

probably for the taste of English and Americans, but wonderfully fitting and comfortable, most of them tiny enough for the foot of Titania.

There is a variety to suit all caprices—shoes for Indians and shoes for grandees, shoes of satin, velvet, brocade, morocco and bronze, sold without number, fitted patiently until the purchaser is suited, and very cheap. Little dens, odorous of leather, and noisy with the tack, tack of the hammer bear the inscription, "Shoes Made While You Wait," and around these doors loiters the Porto Rican countryman whose open toed sandals are worn out, or the porter whose sandal straps are broken.

Now and again the gleam of goldsmithing draws the eye to some pigmy shop, where articles in gold and silver filigree are manufactured, delicate as sea foam in fancy and execution. There are pins, combs, rings, vases, fan sticks, and a few steps further on show the fans themselves, wonderful creations in gossamer, lace, ivory, sandalwood, tortoise shell, mother-of-pearl and gauze, whose expansions are painted with the loves of fair women dead a century or more, and whose shimmering landscapes are signed with some famous artist's name.

And as one turns from the fans to look about him in this quaint, irregular shaped store, he notes many things: In the corner stands a suit of Spanish mail, guarded by a half dozen horse pistols and revolvers and knives of sinister form; upon a shelf lie the rich folds of gold embroidered shawls of Chinese crepe, side by side with the dull glow of half-worn serapes, the gleam of old brocade sashes, or the billowy blackness of some rare old mantilla of Barcelona lace; upon the wall hangs a mirror inlaid with mother-of-pearl and framed perhaps in some wonderful painting, and near it dangles a tiny Spanish equestrian suit, the little jacket heavy with gold and silver thread, and the sides of the trousers outlined with buttons of solid silver.

In another corner a poniard marked "*Viva la Libertad!*" glitters, its scabbard of chased silver and its handle of opal incrustated onyx; near by is a golden filigree salver, while an open drawer reveals a shimmering mass of uncut silk with a glisten like moon-lighted water,

and a cobweb handkerchief of linen drawnwork, fairylike enough for the luxuries of fable; perhaps a few rings, diamonds, opals and discolored pearls in heavy old fashioned settings are mingled promiscuously with a pair of Spanish iron candlesticks, and an enormous carved comb of tortoise shell, worn to sustain the flounce of the mantilla in place over the head.

The traveler is in one of the numerous private pawn shops, common to most Spanish cities, and abundant in San Juan, where the deposits of rich and poor alike form a veritable curiosity spot for the bargain seeker and lover of the romantic.

Perhaps the next stopping place will be a large ground floor room, filled with shavings of pine and splinters of ebony and redolent of paint and glue. In the background the finished products of the place are heaped from floor to ceiling. Some are pointed at each end and as small as a little girl's work box, others measure five and six feet or more, and others still are graded from three feet up to five.

It is a coffin shop, and there are many of its kind in San Juan, for altho there are expensive caskets of ebony with handsome plates, handles and linings, most of the coffins are finished in the natural color of the wood and painted with conventional designs in bright colors, and I remember halting once at such a place and gazing with wonder-filled eyes, until a solemn workman near by half smiled, and, pointing to a coffin just completed, inquired courteously, "*Uno para Usted?*" (One for yourself?)

The intricate network of streets is pregnant with unknown pictures of life and fancy; basket venders enter into competition with the market stalls, and carry their immense loads of assorted sizes upon their backs; the fruit sellers under the arcades lay siege to one's purse with their luscious wares, the huge wheels of heavy, solidly made carts rumble with enormous clatter and shaking over cobblestone pavements; hack stands show closed carriages and drivers asleep upon their seats, and in the post office corridor a number of foreigners are probably reading the printed list of advertised letters.

It is interesting to note the varieties of venders in the city streets. The population of San Juan seems forever thirsty, and to purvey to this appetite are the sellers of *quesitos*, or little ices, of iced drinks and sherbets. Some superb beverages are the iced orange, lemon and strawberry waters, the drinks known as white almonds and *purée* of snow, iced cherries and milk; the *quesitos* are hard, cheese-shaped little ices, made of butter, eggs and apricot, pineapple or orange; sometimes coffee and chocolate takes the place of the fruit, and the whole mixture is frozen solid. Another delicious compound is the iced whipped cream powdered with grated cinnamon.

A narrow shaded street, which looks to lead countryward, tempts one to abandon the noisy, good natured crowd that throngs the plazas, and to stray down its windings and peep into its pleasant patios.

Some of the houses upon which are the remains of mutilated coats of arms hold a cross upon their summit erect to the sky, a remnant of the old days of intense religious fervor and devotion, others show twined between the iron of their balconies, or placed aloft to protect the dwellers therein, a palm branch left from those blessed at the cathedral the last Palm Sunday, that the house may be saved from evil, and in place of bells not a few doors display old Spanish iron knockers, some plain, some artistically interesting, and others of rare design and execution.

Buildings are rented by the week and by the day, not by the year, and a piece of pure white paper floating from the iron railing of the balcony announces that the house is to let. Most of the dwellings are two storied, with flat roofs and tile inlaid front, whose ground floor windows are iron barred, and those upstairs iron balconied.

A red flag denotes a butcher shop, which probably has its branches in the city market stalls, and just outside the city, with stone boulders for washboards and green bushes for clothes lines,

is a laundry beside a large swift-flowing creek. All day long the washerwomen stand there with their feet in the water and their heads to the tropic sun, pounding, rubbing the linen up and down in the quick current, and whipping it against the rocks, the sound of the beating audible at a great distance, and, beautifully starched and ironed and of almost blinding whiteness, this linen is returned to its owners.

Down in the quarter near the sea there are many *aguardiente*, or brandy, stores built of reeds, and a swarming of bronzed beggars that remind one of the Bedouins in Algiers; in the patches of garden separated by rows of aloes or cactus, naked little children are at play, with their mothers close by, leisurely mending fish nets, and not far distant the ocean playing hide and seek in stray bits of azure among the palm trees.

But if San Juan is attractive and picturesque by day, under the weird splendor of the white sunshine and sapphire sky, and odorous of rose and orange and jasmine, what words can describe, what brush can paint the enchanted beauty of its outlines, the exquisite tracery of its streets, the tremulous blending of light and shade upon its stones, when the movement of day is finished and the vivid shafts of moonlight silver alike stately palace and adobe hut, and fantastic shadows splash with blackness square and archway and street?

Such a night reveals a world of atmosphere, like frosted bloom, through which pricks airy sculpture, fretworked in mellow warmth. Silver crested palm trees glimmer like isolated pillars, while beyond the tender gloom of silent portals a magic dazzle of pearly light charms column, portico and pinnacle into snow work, and plays upon secluded gardens until the glory of leaf and blossom becomes a whispering wilderness of pallid green, whose goblinry is broken only by the chanting chorus of cricket and tree frogs, and the sweet chatter of murmuring fountains.

DETROIT, MICH.

The Cedar Tree.

By Harriet Prescott Spofford.

I WAS a cedar tree growing in Lebanon,
Thunders broke round me and fled,
Hid in my hollows were balms and were
fragrances,
Precious the drops of my head.
World-sweeping tempests blew over me might-
ily,
Eager I sprung to prevail,
Wrestling and roaring I sung out my lusti-
hood,
Laid all my length on the gale.
Often, when night was still, called the great
avalanche,
Crest and crag answered with glee;
Far off in purple and music rose thundering
Carmel beside the Great Sea.
Softly the still snows fell folding me solemnly
Into a dimness of dreams;
Out of great rhythms the north had its will
with me,
Swooping in laughter and screams.
Sighing for joyousness south winds blew ten-
derly—
Mine then what marvel of light,
When from their chambers of pearl in the
orient
Moonbeams made arrowy flight!
Summer nights hushed I with swayings and
silences.
All the small life I might house;—
Dark bent the land below when the red sun-
rises
Laid their sweet fires on my boughs.
Broadly my floors their cool shadow stretched
branchingly,
Duskily, deep over deep,
In my noon caverns crouched lithely the leop-
ardess,
Low purred the lion in sleep.
Stars in my spaces hung golden and blossom-
ing
When the dear slumber-time came;
Stars, when the dark winds were up and away
with them,
Streamed through my stems in white flame.
Half in the sky I lived, all in the wilderness,
Rainbows were born in my sprays,
Eagles were friend to me, clouds were my
wayfarers,
While I sang pæans of praise!
Dew-dripping, dew-dripping, leaf and spire
dew-dripping,
Springs at my bases I filled,—
Oozing and creeping through cleft and through
precipice,
Gathered their sluices and spilled.
Down through deep gorges, the mists moving
over them,
Out on broad shallows they spread,

Where at the ford streamed the herd of wild
buffalo,
While the blue burned overhead.
Swiftly they fed the young wheat to its yellow-
ing,
Swollen with torrent and shower,
Fed half its scarlet and gold to the pome-
granate,
Fed the pale tamarisk flower.
Oh, the free life I had, tossing and billowing,
Oh, the wild joy of my days!
I was a cedar tree growing on Lebanon,
Singing great pæans of praise!
One day the king's men, with strokes and with
echoings,
Stripped me and held me in thrall,—
Great with the steel at my heart was the ruin-
ing
When my tops crashed to their fall!
Cloven and chiseled—they wrought at my
fashioning—
Carven with knops and with flowers—
Here in the Temple, with almug and olive-
tree,
Keep I the tale of long hours.
Overhead soaring, the huge golden cherubim
Stretch their wide wings in vague flight;
Slowly curls smoke from the basins of frankin-
cense,
Purpling and lost in the hight.
The thick gold on wall and on palm-tree and
chapter
Glimmers through darkness and blooms;
Far hang the calms where blue spaces of still-
ness are,
While the deep middle-watch glooms.
When the Great Cloud in its beauty and awful-
ness,
Glorious, and rolling, and free,
Visible, poured through the house with its ben-
ison,
Surely the Presence touched me!
Sweet my long shudders when trumpets call
silvery
On the four winds of the Lord;
When clash the cymbals with tabret and psal-
tery,
Mine is their lingering chord.
Clad in white linen the singers in antiphon
Answer I, virginal, shrill,
Long after nightfall the mighty male choruses
Sound their wild chant through me still.
I throb, and I tremble, with rapture, with reso-
nance,
Thrilling along my blind ways—
Sheathing the temple-side, set in my mortises,
Still I sing pæans of praise!

LITERATURE.

A Study of Taxation *

It is not too much to say that Mr. Wells was the only great minister of finance produced by this country. He was trained to scientific observation by Agassiz, and when Mr. Lincoln called him to Washington to take charge of the internal revenue system he was enabled, by this application of scientific principles, to bring order out of chaos. By a chance he was prevented from rendering an even greater service to the system of customs duties, a service which would have materially influenced the later history of the country. He was not enabled to assume the commanding position of Gladstone, owing to our different system of administration, but in his grasp of facts and principles, and power of lucid statement, he was not inferior to the great Englishman. Had it fallen to him to lay a budget before the House of Representatives, he would have won a reputation as a statesman, as well as an economist; and it is worthy of mention that one of the most noted of Mr. Gladstone's financial measures, the substitution of the beer duty for the malt taxes, was suggested by the system established in this country by Mr. Wells.

This book might easily be criticised with great harshness. It is altogether unsystematic. It is a mere collocation of the author's reasonings and experiences and compilations without much plan or unity. Such criticism, however, would be unjust; for the imperfect shape of the work was due to no negligence on the part of the author. For some years before his death he had been warned that his life was precarious, and that he should cease working. He preferred not to prolong his life on condition of being idle, and we are disposed rather to admire his achievements under the burden of disease than to complain that these achievements are marked with imperfection. Death overtook him before he had completed the work, the value of

which disease had impaired, and we feel no disposition to dwell further on defects which are, after all, rather of form than of substance.

The most interesting part of the work to the ordinary reader is that in which Mr. Wells narrates his experiences in reconstructing the internal revenue system of the United States at the close of the Civil War. Every conceivable expedient had been resorted to to raise revenue. Taxes had been piled on taxes, so that the same substance was taxed over and over again before it finally reached the consumer. Many of these taxes were unproductive, and many of them were evaded. Distilled spirits were sold in the open market for less than the amount of the tax which they were supposed to have paid, and the revenue from this important source threatened to disappear altogether. The officers of the Government were corrupted, and the evil extended to such high places that all attempts to punish malefactors were frustrated. But within a very short period Mr. Wells succeeded in removing the most oppressive taxes altogether, and reducing the others to a revenue producing rate. The revenue from distilled spirits, which had fallen under a tax of \$2.00 a gallon to about \$18,000,000 in 1868, rose under Mr. Wells's reforms to \$45,000,000 in 1869, and to \$55,000,000 in 1870, the tax rate being reduced to fifty cents a gallon. Later increases in the rates have not been productive of any corresponding increase in revenue.

A considerable part of the book is given up to historical matter of comparatively inferior value. The financial expedients of the Greeks and the Romans, while instructive to the philosopher, and not without their warnings to the statesman, are so far removed in time as not to appeal effectively to ordinary legislators. Nor do we know enough of the particulars of these fiscal systems to enable us to form very positive judgments concerning them. As we come down to modern times the interest of this historical matter increases. We know in a general way that the abuses of taxation in

* THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF TAXATION. By David Ames Wells. New York: D. Appleton and Company: 1900 \$2.00.

France had much to do with bringing on the Revolution, and we have reasons for considering the methods of taxation employed in China and Japan not altogether apart from our own development. So, too, the system developed in Spain has its peculiar lessons for us, as having to deal with communities formerly subject to that Power. On account of the similarity of government, Switzerland furnishes us many instructive precedents, and it is highly probable that we shall in certain respects, whether intentionally or not, follow her example.

The treatment of taxation in the United States is extremely comprehensive. The principal decisions of the courts on the constitutionality of various taxes are summarized, and the true maxims which should prevail in a sound and just system are stated and supported with most cogent arguments. These chapters are encyclopedic in their contents, and may be consulted on nearly every question that can arise. Mr. Wells was at his best in exposing the injustice and the economic absurdity of double taxation, and his statement of the objections to income taxes is extremely powerful. The deplorable confusion and complexity of our taxes appeared to him an appalling and dangerous evil, and it would be well if his warnings should be heeded by our legislators. We cannot close our review of this compendium of the highest expert opinion without exhorting all citizens who have the welfare of their country at heart to familiarize themselves with its contents. They will find that a subject commonly regarded as dry and repellent may be so handled as to command attention and arouse deep interest.



Reverend Dr. Goss's Novel.*

WE have read with care this novel of American life by a Presbyterian minister. Curiosity, it must be acknowledged, was blended with the mere critical purpose which is supposed to control the reviewer. We were interested in finding out how the doctrine of redemption would be fitted into a tale of human experience by a preacher of Christ's word.

Without further remark at present we will here give a plain, cold outline of Dr. Goss's story:

David Corson, a young, superbly handsome and very devout Quaker preacher, falls in love with the supposed daughter of a Quack doctor, quits preaching and joins the Quack. Finding that Pepeeta is wife and not daughter, he tries to get her to elope with him, and succeeds after bribing a justice, his own illegitimate father, to persuade her that her marriage is not valid. The Quack pursues, and after a fight is left for dead. The couple go to New Orleans, set up a gambling house and descend to the lowest depths of villainy. Corson maltreats Pepeeta, drives her away, loses his money, becomes a wanderer, and in New York discovers the Quack dying. Efforts to help him are spurned, the Quack cursing him and cursing God for permitting his wrong. David remorsefully goes back to his Quaker home in Ohio; there he finds Pepeeta, and presently they fall again into each other's arms, redeemed, regenerated, disenthralled, to live a sweet idyllic life ever after.

Nearly two-thirds of the book can be safely said to sag with the weight of David Corson's iniquities. Dr. Goss not only describes the color and odor of these, but he projects them separately and in groups with considerable melodramatic force. The wicked love between David and Pepeeta is worked up to the highest pitch of passion, and follows every line of the book from where it enters to the last page of the last chapter. We have never read any novel in which illicit love is more vehemently described or more persistently kept before the reader.

Plainly Dr. Goss offers his story as a didactic one. If he does not it certainly is wholly beneath notice by an earnest reviewer; for as a story to be regarded merely for literary art's sake, or for dramatic art's sake, it is crude, flamboyant, rhetorical and flabby. Its claim is that of a sermon, and by the sermon's criterion it must be measured. It is an attempt to embody religion and theology in a novel. A theory of redemption is set forth in the story. A practical example is given under that theory.

We have no objection to make to the main proposition that the true repentance of a sinner, no matter how vile he

* THE REDEMPTION OF DAVID CORSON. By Charles Frederic Goss. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company. \$1 50.

has been, places him in an attitude for the reception of God's forgiveness as well as man's.

"While the light holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may return."

We do not, however, just see how this great truth of orthodox Christian religion warrants the writing of a novel like *The Redemption of David Corson*. It does not follow that, because God has made possible the redemption of a beastly profligate, therefore it is right to describe the brutalities of that profligate in a sensationally dramatic story for fire-side reading. The Bible story of the Prodigal Son was not so told; there is great reserve about the doings of the Prodigal; his sins remain, where they belong, in the cess-pools of "riotous living." Not so with Dr. Goss's story. The sins are, as we have said, described with unmistakable effort to make them dramatic and interesting, and they are so presented that the average reader will be fascinated to a degree. The part of the book devoted to David's redemption is small, comparatively, and not convincing.

We do not think that Dr. Goss's story can do any good; it can do almost infinite harm. It was by the foulest conceivable means that David got Pepeeta; it was by the foulest means that he kept her; then he really caused her husband's death, and after that took her to himself again and was as happy as an angel in heaven! Is this the story with which to bolster up the plan of redemption exemplified by Christ? Has Christianity got to the point where it must have sensational stories of illicit love, tricked out in fanciful rhetoric, with which to give practical examples of redemption? In order to make the Gospel of Christ seem true must it be shown in most dramatic style that there is perfect happiness and great loveliness in a marriage based on forbidden love, infamous character and actual murder? Dr. Goss's story—altho he certainly did not so intend—does leave room for the most debasing construction of the theory of redemption it offers. Stripped of all ornament and atmospheric glamour, the story is simply this:

A man loves another man's wife; the wife returns the guilty passion; they elope together and live together as man

and wife; the man sinks to lowest villainess, mistreats the woman and drives her from him helpless upon the world. The woman's husband dies. The seducer comes back penitent and marries her. Redemption by God's grace follows, and then in a glow of splendid happiness the curtain falls. Is this, we repeat, a story for the good of Christianity?



THE MORALS OF SUICIDE. By Rev. J. Gurnhill, B.A. (Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.75.) Gruesome as its subject is, this little book is profoundly interesting and instructive. The author has approached his study with becoming dignity and with a deep sense of the responsibility involved in laying bare the discoverable circumstances of a peculiarly revolting and strangely fascinating form of crime, or, as some think, disease. Mr. Gurnhill is scholar and moral science prizeman of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, and author of some other books of scholarly value besides the one in hand. In discussing suicide he regards it under two aspects, to wit: the moral and religious aspect, and the social aspect. He approaches the subject in the spirit of a Christian socialist who takes suicide to be a symptom of the "sin and misery which is seething beneath the surface of society in all its classes." He treats it as a subject worthy of "reverent, earnest and sympathetic attention." From statistics compiled by the Registrar-General of England and Wales he shows that suicide is increasing, and that this increase signifies a corresponding increase of the strain upon life which induces it. He sees no remedy save that which Christ has given to men. The Church, he declares, is the asylum and the Christian religion the cure. In the course of his essay the whole ground of both heathen and Christian philosophy is swiftly passed over. Crime, social evils, intemperance, the artificial pressure of civilization and all the excitements and depressions consequent upon the struggle for existence are considered in their bearing upon suicide. Christian fellowship and co-operation are recommended as the best means of reaching and controlling those who from any cause are suffering under the pressure of circumstances likely to induce the sui-

cidal mood. It is an interesting treatment of a dark and difficult subject. Faith, obedience to Christ and love of the brethren are insisted upon as the three-fold chain with which to draw souls out of the gloom. But along with this purely spiritual view of the situation we are given the physical conditions which must be observed in dealing with the wretched beings who are ready to break with life. While the book is not exhaustive or adequate, it is stimulating and suggestive, and contains a great deal of information.

FRUITFULNESS. *By Emile Zola. Translated and Edited by Ernest Alfred Vizetelly.* (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$2.00.) We have not read Mr. Vizetelly's English version of *Fécondité*, which we carefully examined in its French form; but, knowing Mr. Vizetelly's ability, we do not question the faithfulness and sincerity of his work. The story is not fit for general reading. Its purpose suggests a morbid imagination if we regard the book as a work of art; and if we take it as a social and domestic study from a science point of view it has no sound value. France may be suffering from a lack of wholesome fecundity; but if she is the trouble lies in the character of her people, a character which gives a strong appetite for literature like Zola's. For such deep-seated rottenness of substance and spirit as this novel assumes to exist in French life there is no healing or purifying power in a mere idle fiction written so as to delectate the very vicious taste it pretends to deplore. From the first M. Zola's genius has gone along the gutters and into the cess-pools of vice fishing for the materials out of which to build its dreams. No writings of modern times have had a greater commercial value than Zola's filthiest stories. Hence, as Mr. Vizetelly says in his introduction, the man is to be reckoned with. The Prince of the Power of Darkness is also to be reckoned with, likewise bubonic plague and sewer gas. The vilest brand of poison whisky sells as well as Zola's novels, and many there be who deem it delicious and strengthening. Moral purpose! As well boast of the moral purpose shown in the vilest play of the Bowery. Commercial purpose is the proper phrase.

THE APOSTLES' CREED; AN ANALYSIS OF ITS CLAUSES WITH REFERENCE TO THEIR CREDIBILITY. *By Archibald Hopkins.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25). Mr. Hopkins (a son of President Mark Hopkins of Williams College) evidently does not consider the creed credible. After discussing its various clauses he comes to certain very clear conclusions. In the second clause the word "only" he holds to be "an interpolation in the interest of theology." The virgin birth "is clearly disproven;" the crucifixion, death and burial "undoubtedly true;" the descent into hell "not true;" the resurrection from the dead "not proven, and as an actual physical phenomenon incredible;" "no proof whatever of a bodily ascension;" sitting on the right hand of God "pure conjecture, and as taught and applied to his human body, wholly incredible;" the judgment "pure conjecture, with every reason against it;" belief in the Holy Ghost originally "an influence with no reasonable ground for any other interpretation;" the Holy Catholic Church "does not exist and never has;" the communion of saints "not yet realized;" the forgiveness of sins "wrong as generally understood;" the resurrection of the body "now generally abandoned." The question is then asked, "What actual, practical, tangible good can be pointed to that a creed has ever caused or promoted?" As for the special divine origin of Christianity it seems to him absurd, looked at from the refusal of Presbyterians to shake hands with each other; the accusations by Episcopalians of dishonesty and treason on the part of each other, and the fact that the infidel Turk has to keep hostile bands of Christians from slaughtering each other over the tomb of its founder. Evidently Mr. Hopkins does not like creeds, but it occurs to us that he will probably not suffer as seriously at the hands of his fellow men as he seems to think he will. Those who may regret his conclusions will still refrain from persecuting him.

ETHICS AND RELIGION. *A Collection of Essays by Sir John Seeley, Dr. Felix Adler, Mr. W. M. Salter, Prof. Henry Sidgwick and Others. Edited by the Society of Ethical Propagandists.* (The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.) The

twelve Essays which compose this volume read very much like the address of the new society to the public. Sir John Seeley disclaims, in what he says, all responsibility for the movement, and frankly advises its managers to join hands with the Christian Church as the greatest of all possible ethical societies and to act in sympathy with it. Prof. Henry Sidgwick adopts much the same tone, and expresses in addition a very qualified confidence as to the permanence of the organization. Dr. Stanton Coit writes with enthusiasm and a more definite marking out of a line which does not of necessity commit the new society to a denial of Christianity, nor exclude orthodox believers from its membership. If we are to accept the other nine papers as indications of the prevailing tone of the "Society of Ethical Propagandists," and of the character of the work it will do, it will be no place for Christian believers. A theoretic difference can be made out between it and the Secularists. The emphasis in one organization will be laid on ethics and in the other on science. But the ethics of one society will appeal to science as its standard, and the science of the other society will claim to represent ethics. The practical difference between the two societies as viewed in these nine addresses will be *nil*. Their tone is wholly negative, not one of them express a confident belief in the immortal life nor in a personal God. In Mr. W. M. Salter's remarks faith turns rather more hopelessly to dust and ashes than usual with him.

THE FUNDAMENTAL IDEAS OF CHRISTIANITY. By John Caird, D.D., LL.D., *Late Principal and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Glasgow. With a Memoir by His Brother, Edward Caird, D.C.L., LL.D., Master of Balliol.* (Macmillan Company. Two volumes, crown 8vo, pp. cxli., 232 and 279. \$3.50.) These two volumes will be most welcome to readers who are familiar with Principal Caird's *University Sermons*, his "Spinoza," or the "Croall Lecture," published in 1880 as an "Introduction to the Philosophy of Religion." The twenty-one lectures in the present volume represent more than one series of Gifford and follow out more or less close-

ly the principles laid down in his "Introduction to the Philosophy of Religion." They represent the final impression of Hegel's philosophy of religion in one of the foremost modern Scotch theologians and preachers, thoroughly assimilated and reproduced with an independence of thinking very remote from ordinary ways of thinking. They are especially valuable for their vindication of our ability to know God and the definition of the sense in which we may thus know him. The series is not so much the development of any topic or aspect of divine truth as a discussion of the fundamental ideas which underlie Christianity itself, as, for example, the Incarnation. They are on the very best lines of the best recent thought and very suggestive. The memoir by his brother, Edward Caird, Master of Balliol, is just what such a memoir, as distinct from a life, should be.

EDWARD THRING, *Headmaster of Uppingham School. Life, Diary and Letters.* By George R. Parkin, C.M.G., M.A., etc., *Principal of Upper Canada College.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.00.) Readers who are interested in schools and school life, and especially teachers, will find a treasure of bracing and inspiring thought and suggestion in this record of a noble teacher's career. Edward Thring was a man to admire; his example must long remain a stimulating and comforting one to every person engaged in the attractive yet trying business of educating the young. We cannot here give room for even a slight sketch in detail of Thring's life and work. Indeed, it is not needed. Principal Parkin has done his work well, not only in writing a clear and engaging biography, but in collecting and arranging Thring's letters and editing his diary. We do not class ourselves with those who regarded Thring as a great man; but he was an earnest, clear-headed, resolute, efficient and honest one, who built up a splendid school and showed forcibly how character and high purpose can be made to win. And whatever else may be said, Thring was in his work body and soul throughout his life. He let no detail escape him, permitted nothing to come between him and the purpose in mind. He had enemies, some of them of large

influence, and he had friends among the greatest teachers and scholars of Europe. He was an enthusiast; but he was practical and patient. The history of his school is a singular story of how the religious life was consistently blent with the acquirement of a liberal education. With a curious mingling of gentleness and strength, tenderness and stubbornness, mildness and sternness, he drove his way and made his ideas felt as few teachers have ever done. Every teacher ought to read this book.

THE STORY OF JOHN ADAMS. *A New England School Master.* By M. E. B. and H. G. B. 5½ x 8½, pp. 275, genealogy. (Scribners.) Material of unusual interest has been used by no unwonted pen in this brief story of an ancestor who used his long life-time (1772-1863) as a shaping force in the nation. The evolution of the stern censor of morals on Andover Hill into the "Father Adams" who gathered the little children of Illinois into Sunday schools—the mellowing of sound fruit in fullness of time—is quite as marked as the striking changes in industrial, social and theological conditions which form the background of his days. Men who were his students at Phillips Andover, among whom were Oliver Wendell Holmes, Ray Palmer, N. P. Willis, George P. Marsh (by erratum, George F. Marsh), Horatio Greenough, and Bishops Howe and Clark, could say with Dr. Goodell, "I gave up my whole being to be molded by him as clay in the hands of the potter." Humor and incident are not absent from the narrative, but the final note of the book is the inspiring uplift from a clear intelligence animated by highest motives and touched by the divine spirit.

BIRD STUDIES WITH A CAMERA. By Frank M. Chapman, Assistant Curator of Vertebrate Zoölogy in the American Museum of Natural History. (New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.75.) For the student of ornithology here is a book well worth having. Mr. Chapman is an authority, and may well assume to speak from the chair; but his *Bird Studies With a Camera* bears no marks of such assumption. It is a book fairly stuffed with information which is attractively arranged. His photographs of birds are some of them so small that they give

but a general impression; but this general impression is well nigh perfection in many examples. What gives especial value to his book is the strong combination of descriptions and photographs relating to out-of-the-way bird-haunts, and of birds very difficult to reach or see. Mr. Chapman is an entertaining writer, and his position has given him exceptional opportunities to collect the materials for his book. He gives full and valuable directions for the best methods of photographing wild birds from life, and very many of the pictures reproduced in these pages show great success under most difficult conditions. Besides giving photographs of common birds of eastern North America, Mr. Chapman has written attractive descriptions of some of the most wonderful bird colonies in the world which are illustrated with striking pictures of both birds and nests. While the book's most original feature is its camera pictures, the text, even without illustrations, would be a prize in the hand of a lover of birds. It is a rich treasure of information most charmingly recorded.

THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS. By J. Rutter Williamson, of Edinburgh University. (New York: Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. 40 cents.) Widely as the work of medical missions has extended there has been really almost nothing written upon it since Dr. Lowe's classic "Medical Missions; Their Place and Power." This is a shorter and, for the ordinary student and reader, an even more interesting and effective book. The writer is the traveling secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, a member of the British Medical Association, and closely identified with the medical profession and with medical missions. There are six chapters covering the argument for medical missions, malpractice in heathen lands, value and influence of medical missions, preparation of the medical missionary, and closing with an earnest appeal.

WILLIAM WATSON ANDREWS. By Samuel J. Andrews. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.) This religious biography, with extracts from the letters and other writings of Mr. Andrews, is a contribution to the history of thought in New England, at the same time when Dr. Bushnell was developing

his independency. Mr. Andrews was a typical New Englander in the vigor of his intellect and in his fidelity to his convictions, even when those convictions placed him at variance with those for whom he entertained the most cordial esteem. Mr. Andrews belonged to the Irvingites, believed in the full apostolate as distinct from the ministry, and with this in view he withdrew from the ministry of the Congregational Church, in which he had been ordained, and carried on an evangelistic ministry. He was also identified with the earlier teaching as to the premillennial coming of Christ. His was a sweet, beautiful character, with a perversely literal theology.

Literary Notes

MR. KIPLING's new novel is called "Kim of the Rishti."

...In our review of "The Chronic Loafer" last week it was erroneously stated that the sketches were reprinted from *Life*.

...M. Maeterlinck contributes an article to the June number of the *Fortnightly Review* entitled "The Evolution of Mystery."

...Another novel by the late Grant Allen has been discovered. It is entitled "The Linnet," and is pronounced to be remarkably fine.

...Messrs. Brown & Co., of Boston, have moved to 29 Cornhill, where they will shortly open a book store, to be conducted in connection with their publishing business.

...We would refer those especially interested in the problems and the enumeration of the present Census to the volume recently published by the American Economic Association, entitled "The Federal Census; Critical Essays." By members of the American Economic Association.

...The Rev. Francis E. Clark, founder and president of the Christian Endeavor Society, now on a tour around the world, has promised to send *THE INDEPENDENT* several articles from different points on this journey. In a private letter, just received, he says he sees *THE INDEPENDENT* more in China than any other American paper.

...Stephen Crane died in Baden, Germany, last week. Mr. Crane was born in Newark, N. J., in 1870, and was a son of the Rev. Dr. Crane. He attended Lafayette College and Syracuse University, after which he worked in various newspaper offices in New York City. His first and most famous novel, "The Red Badge of Courage," published in 1891, drew approving comments from various quarters. His other best known works are "Maggie: A Girl of the Streets," "The Black Riders, and Other Lines," "The Little Regiment" and "The Third Violet." Mr. Crane won considerable fame as a war correspondent in the Graeco-Turkish, the Spanish-American and in the South African war.

Pebbles.

A POLE VAULT—Slavinski's Tomb.—*Yale Record*.

....Squire (engaging coachman): "Are you married?" Coachman: "No, sir. These ere scratches came from a cat.—*Exchange*.

....Almost every man gets a notion when he is on the back of a horse that he looks like the equestrian statues of General Grant.—*Atchison Globe*.

....The British public's very much perplexed, And is, indeed, entirely at a loss To know if Queen Victoria's pleased or vexed— The head lines read, "He Got Victoria Cross." —*Yale Record*.

...."How long does the train stop here?" the old lady asked the brakeman. "Stop here?" answered the functionary. "Four minutes. From two to two to two-two." "I wonder," mused the old lady, "if that man thinks he is the whistle?"—*Exchange*.

....Everywhere were men with newspapers, devouring with feverish eagerness the foul details of this horrible murder. "Morbid curiosity!" we finally sneered, with indignation. "No, we are disqualifying ourselves to sit as jurors!" they protested, and sighed wearily.—*Detroit Journal*.

....*The Aid*: "Pardon me, general, but you seem to be worried. May I ask why you hesitate? You know that capturing Pretoria and ending the war is now an easy matter." *Lord Roberts*: "Yes, I know. It's the thought of Alfred Austin that makes me hesitate."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

...."I am going to sea," the young man said, and paused. The young girl gasped. "O! Harry-er-Mr. Timmid." She could not conceal the tears in her voice. Then he knew what he had feared to ask in so many words. "I am going to see"—he repeated—"your father to-night, if you will give me permission."—*Philadelphia Press*.

....We had our misgivings. "What evidence have you," we asked, in all candor, "that these savages are sincere in their profession of faith?" "They have already sent up one overture for a revision of the creed, and have another in preparation!" replied the missionary, with a pardonable air of triumph. Of course, our doubts were at once silenced.—*Detroit Journal*.

....To a young man who stood smoking a cigar the other day there approached the elderly and impertinent reformer of immemorial legend. "How many cigars do you smoke a day?" asked the meddler. "Three," answered the youth, as patiently as he could. Then the inquisition continued. "How much do you pay for them?" "Ten cents," confessed the young man. "Don't you know, sir," continued the sage, "that if you would save that money, by the time you are as old as I am you could own that big building over the way?" "Do you own it?" inquired the smoker. "No." "Well, I do," said the young man.—*Exchange*.

EDITORIALS.

The Duty of America in China.

To occupy Peking; depose the Empress-Dowager; restore Kwang Su, or if he is dead or dying find some one of his type and proclaim him Emperor under an international protectorate—that is the immediate task of the Powers in China. By the Powers we mean the United States, England, Germany, Russia, Italy, France and Japan. Such action is essential, first, for the protection of American life and property in the Empire; second, for the preservation of the international rights secured by treaty. Being essential, no cry of imperialism should avail for a moment against it. In fact, it is the one method of avoiding complications which would inevitably result in disgrace to the Governments interested, in material loss far exceeding the cost of prompt action, or in such extension of territory and partition of Empire as would give the lie to all the assertions that have been so solemnly made in the past.

China takes a long time to get started, but when once started she moves with lightning rapidity. Hundreds increase to thousands, hundreds of thousands and millions with a facility that to the initially more progressive Occidental is incomprehensible. A few weeks ago the "Boxers" were estimated at a few thousands; the latest estimates give four millions. They started in Shantung. Today they are overrunning all North China and extending to West and South China. To meet such a tide will require prompt and aggressive measures. To wait for the "steam roller" policy of European international diplomacy will be to insure another Armenia, with this additional evil that, the stake being greater, the loss will be even more irremediable. This is to be remembered also: China is no "sick man," but an Empire with the throb of life in every part. Two mutually distinctive influences are striving for the mastery; whichever comes out

victorious, it will be no weak apology for a Government, but a power for good or ill whose effect upon the world will be mighty.

On the one hand there are the Manchus, barely nine millions all told, recognizing that the power they have wielded for centuries is at stake. They are led by the Empress-Dowager, a woman of wonderful power, and her intimate minister, Li Hung Chang, a combination of Catherine II of Russia and Metternich. On the other are the millions of Chinese young men, who during the past decade have been catching glimpses of a national, an imperial, life such as they never dreamed of; a China in the forefront of the world's progress, instead of dragging as a dead weight while the white race forged ahead. For the moment they have no leaders, for those who would lead are in prison or in exile. Watching the two parties is the great mass of the nation, bound by traditional reverence to the ruler at Peking, whether Empress or Emperor, it cares not, ready to follow either. It will not wait long. Should the Empress make it manifest that she can hold her own, they will rally to her support, and Chinese advance will be thrust back, for a generation at least. Should she fall and in her place appear the practically dethroned Emperor, from every part of the Empire the people would bow before him as their leader. It is really Tsi An and Li Hung Chang against Kwang Su and Kang Yu Wei. Between the two, all lovers of liberty and progress have but one choice.

What now are the influences that may be relied upon to insure this choice? When the Reform tide was sweeping over China, and the Manchu mandarins were scarcely realizing its importance, the Russian Ambassador at Peking called the attention of the Palace officials to the dangerous principles set forth in the literature that was being scattered broadcast among the students. Then commenced the reactionary movement

which deposed Kwang Su, sent Kang Yu Wei into exile, and to-day holds Legation Street, at Peking, in siege. Is it reasonable to expect that Power to encourage the party of liberty and progress? So also a Russian official at Harput, before the massacres of six years ago, visited Euphrates College in company with the Turkish Governor, and called his attention to the work being done there. We would not say that Russia instigated those massacres, and we do not say that she is supporting the Boxers. We do say that whenever Russia has political designs then she takes pains to hinder, and, if possible, crush out all development of liberty and growth in civilization. To allow her to take the initiative in the control at Peking means the continuance of the dark age of Chinese life.

When the massacres in Turkey were at their height the English fleet at Besika Bay had steam up, and was ready to raise anchors and pass the Dardanelles. It would have meant the downfall of the Sultan. Just at that moment the wires flashed across the Atlantic President Cleveland's Venezuela Message. England could not run the risk of two wars, and the fleet at Besika Bay remained quiet. To-day a similar condition exists in China. Again England is estopped from taking an impressive part. She is leading indeed in the advances for the protection of Peking, but Peking is not all of China, and to hold it against the rush under the desperate lead of the mandarins may well require more of force than is at present available for her and the allied Powers. Russia has twenty thousand troops at Port Arthur, and an immense army nearer than British India, and no other war on her hands. It would be very easy to bring them forward and occupy territory. Not so easy to compel her to retire. It is possible for America to say, with a meaning that no one can mistake, that the pledges of the past must be observed, and the door be kept open. We want no Chinese territory, and will enter into no alliances that might imply partition. We stand for the integrity of the Empire, with no fear of the "Yellow Terror," which, under careful Slavic nurture, seems to paralyze Continental Europe. We can, if we will, insure that integrity.

Park and Storrs.

WE put the elder name first, but we pass no judgment on the relative ability of the two commanding men who last week passed to the better life. One was the greatest of religious teachers; the other was unsurpassed as a pulpit orator. Nowhere shall we find men of their age that stood above them.

Professor Park was as much of a rhetorician as Dr. Storrs. He had the nature of the poet and of the orator, as well as of the logician. In these respects he more nearly resembled Jonathan Edwards than any of the successors of that great theologian; and it is not strange that his admiration for President Edwards was so profound, and that he planned, but never published, a full exposition of Edwards's life and theology. Professor Park was a most persuasive preacher. Men listened spell-bound to his sermons of an hour long. Some of them, the Peter sermon, the Judas sermon, became famous. And his delivery was sweet or powerful, as the thought might require. When he preached a sermon in criticism of Episcopalian liturgicism before the Massachusetts Congregational Association, a distinguished clergyman found fault with its severity. "But," replied Professor Park to him, "I read it over to you beforehand, and you approved it." "Yes," replied the clergyman, "but when you preached it you put the Devil into it."

Professor Park was a wonderful teacher. His theology was well wrought out, proof against any attack. He stood a giant in stature behind his table, before his class, and his beautifully clear statements were illustrated by the most telling stories, tender or witty. Were ever students' notes more valued than those of his pupils? Nor was he afraid of his pupils; they were free to ask him what they pleased, and he was ready with the answer. Then his teaching was so reasonable. It depended on reason. He was a born rationalist in the best sense of the word, and he had a molding power over his pupils such as scarce any one could equal. He long survived his prime; and a new theology, depending much less on reason, and much more on "intuition," and therefore inferior in its basis of explicable authority, drawn from a German mysticism, has taken its place

too much, and must give way in its turn to a theology somewhat other than Professor Park's, but like his rational in its method and basis. In his elder years Professor Park illustrated the too common fact that one who begins life as a radical may end it as a conservative. Few men who make forward steps themselves can then follow the forward steps of others. So he fought a losing fight in the war over the breadth of views to be allowed to missionaries, and in that conflict left behind him scarce more than a phrase about "cutting the nerve of missions." His last years seemed to be lonely; Andover Seminary had gone away from him; a new and less reasoning theology had captivated a younger generation, while his own contemporaries and most of his pupils had passed away. But his influence has been immense, and the admiration of those who knew him and survive him is unbounded. What a pity that he published so little!

So Dr. Storrs, like the teacher he admired so much, published but little. He was a man of the pulpit and the platform, and much did he learn, in theology and in rhetoric, from his young teacher. He would himself have made a magnificent teacher of theology, but he preferred to deal more directly with men and events. There is great virtue, for one who would influence men, in physical figure; and Dr. Storrs had the frame of Professor Park, as well as something of his mind and manner.

In Dr. Storrs great mental power and great wisdom were combined. He never made any mistakes. He was a somewhat self-contained man, and few, if any, got very close to his soul. He was able to make his own judgments, and they were fixed and firm; but he had the wisdom to see new conditions and the charity to allow room for Christians whose views were more advanced than his own. It was as a safe, mediating man that he was elected President of the American Board, and was allowed to be the dictator of its policy when the stress became divisive. No man but he could have healed the strife and left all but a few stranded combatants at peace with each other. He was wiser than Professor Park, but he was younger. He was less combative, more tractable.

Dr. Storrs's personal power was superb.

He was loved and honored less because he was the greatest orator in the United States, the finest combination of the power of grand eloquence and illuminating humor, than because of his fine character and his noble national and civic patriotism. Because he loved "Being in General," he loved his country, and he loved Brooklyn with a special affection. Its history and its future were very dear to him, and Brooklyn claimed him with peculiar pride as her first citizen. Such honor has character over wealth or office. The institutions of Brooklyn for the benefit of the public were largely his creation, and were all fostered by his counsel. He was a friend to all. He was broad as Christendom, allied with one historic denomination, but beloved in all because he loved all. He was a Congregationalist, but broader than Congregationalism; a Protestant, but broader than Protestantism. Yet his breadth was not indifference; it was charity.

Few of our readers remember Dr. Storrs as one of the editors of THE INDEPENDENT. He was not the most active of the three; that honor belongs to Dr. Joseph P. Thompson. He was the youngest of the three, or of the four, including Joshua Leavitt with Bacon, Thompson and Storrs; and he survived them all, the last link of the present with the beginning. But he gave the new paper careful and strong editorial aid, and was in complete accord with his associates in their progressive views. His sympathy and help we could rely upon till the day of his death.

What poet remains the equal of Tennyson and Browning? What Elisha is able to wear the mantle of Park or Storrs?



The Redemption of Politics by the Trust.

THE most serious indictment of the trust rests on other than economic grounds. Bad as would be an irresponsible control over material goods necessary to the life and comfort of all mankind, this would be "a little go" compared with a surrender into commercial hands of power to crush ambition, to blast hope, to beggar the souls of men, and to brand them. There is no denying that the American people has "a con-

cern," as our Quaker brethren would phrase it, lest the trust become (and right soon, too) a power to destroy not the body only, but to cast both body and soul into Gehenna.

Here is a case. The other day a young fellow, full of energy and hope, left a position of high responsibility in one of the greatest trusts. He was the "credit man," on whose knowledge, judgment, fidelity, ability to make instant decisions that would stand, depended the value of thousands of accounts. He transferred his services voluntarily, altho no breath of dissatisfaction had ever reached him, to a smaller but differently organized business, because, as he said, he was tired of being known as "number 396." Such a fact is a flash of illumination. Whoso cannot read political economy and American history by the light of it, is morally obtuse or scientifically cross-eyed.

America has been the land of hope not more because it has offered an asylum to the oppressed of every clime, than because here every boy of parts could become a "somebody." He could go into business for himself. On his own energy and brains would depend his bank account; on his own speech and character his standing among men. It has been our boast that in every sense of the word we have been independent; politically free; economically free; free to speak; free to think; free even to be wrong, to make mistakes, to believe crass nonsense, to wear a Wild West hat and to talk through it, to extract gold from H₂O and political philosophy from Aguinaldo; free, in short, to sin and to fail; but always free also to repent and to know better, to adorn ourselves anew in conventional garb and a right mind. And by this freedom what an American manhood has been nurtured! Courageous but gentle, voracious but resourceful, cheery, good tempered and sane, equally appreciative of great things and of small; too thoughtlessly ready, perhaps, to "match with destiny for beers," but never hesitating "to grasp the iron hand of Fate."

All this we have been, and have boasted, because we have had boundless opportunities for the individual. The world about him has been an open common. He has sold peanuts at the fair if he has liked that occupation better than rounding up cattle on the plains, or rais-

ing sugar cane, or cotton; but not under compulsion. And because the American has been thus free he has been able to respect himself and to make others respect him. Independent and hopeful, he has achieved not only fortune—an economic good—but also that elemental moral good, a *name*, rather to be chosen than great riches; and he has cherished that sanest of all ambitions, the desire to transmit an honored name as the best legacy to his children.

But, now, it is alleged, the open common is fenced off. It has been surveyed and divided. Unless we are in the trust—we are told—and on the ground floor at that, we may expect to be treated as trespassers. Henceforth we shall sell peanuts or smelt iron, not as we prefer, but as we are ordered. In our economic life, at least, we shall no longer be independent. Most fittingly, therefore, we shall also lose our personal identities. The trust will not need to know us by name. Personality is not its product. Numbers sound more business-like than names, and they are less expensive to enter in a set of books. We shall all slink around like dogs, with collars and tags. In fine, the American is no longer to be a "somebody." The trust has forced him out of independent enterprise, and into its own employ. Let him humbly thank God that the employer, after all, permits him to live, not, indeed, as a man—with a distinctive name—but as a concatenation of digits!

We are not ready to admit that the case is actually as deplorable as this indictment represents. Even in the trust some men must be personally responsible for great interests; must be personally known and honored. Men of the greatest ability and staying power will force their way to the front, from even the smallest beginnings, in the trust as in smaller undertakings. Moreover, there is not the slightest danger that all business will come under the trust form of organization. Thousands of independent enterprises will continue to hold their place and to offer opportunities to courageous men. New products and new methods will always be tested first on a comparatively small scale, and they will always offer opportunities for apprenticeship in the independent business career.

Nevertheless, relatively to population, the possibilities of the independent business career have been enormously curtailed by the transfer of private undertakings to corporate management on a large scale; and so great is the economy thereby effected that we cannot expect a return to earlier methods. This fact undoubtedly means that henceforth a larger and ever increasing proportion of the men who are engaged in business must be content to sink their personalities in a great organization. They can be no longer business men in the time-honored sense of the word. They are to be business factors, business agents if you please, but essentially mere human parts of a vast industrial machine.

This fact, however, has a further significance that we shall do well to grasp. The public has not yet seized it; the mind of the multitude obeys the law of motion of great bodies. The public has too easily assumed that if an increasing proportion of the men engaged in business must lose their individuality, individuality must be lost by an increasing proportion of the population. There is no such necessity. A momentous alternative has been overlooked. What if able men, perceiving that a business career no longer offers the old time attractions, turn their thoughts elsewhere? This is a possibility worth talking about; one in which we may discover the supreme and unexpected result of a highly centralized organization of industry. Who is prepared to deny that society may benefit beyond all finite measure by a great exodus of men of brains, pluck, ambition and idealism, from the courts of the temple of the golden calf, and into an honorable public service of the people?

Politics and business are rivals for the services of strong, resourceful men. Each offers great and substantial rewards for great achievements. But in our own country, for a generation or two, the balance of business and politics has been upset. Business has offered the more tempting prizes, and too often the successful business man has so far turned his back on politics as to neglect his civic duty. Herein has lain the original, fundamental cause of much political corruption, much wild and vicious legislation, much extravagance and folly in admin-

istration. We can have better politics only by inducing better men to make politics their career. Thanks to the methods of the trust the inducement is likely soon to be sufficient. By ruthlessly crushing individuality in business the trust will turn the eyes of many ambitious men to hitherto neglected opportunities for honorable distinction through public service. Incidentally the trust will thus strengthen a rival power that will ultimately bring all corporations into a well-disciplined subjection to the State.

Thus we are nearing the end of the distinctively business period of American social evolution; we are entering upon the political period. With this transition we shall attain a new moral elevation. Thus far men have sought distinction by doing great things, for themselves first and directly, for mankind secondly and indirectly. That is business. Henceforth they will have to attain distinction by serving mankind first and directly, themselves secondly and indirectly. And that, in the only true and abiding sense of the word, is politics.



Congress and the Coming Election.

DURING the recent session of Congress there was no division of power or responsibility. The Republican party controlled both the Senate and the House, as well as the executive branch of the Government. Its leaders had continually in mind the probable effect of the session's work upon the coming election. What will be the judgment of the people upon the record that has been made? The greatest achievement of the session was the enactment of the Gold Standard bill, an enduring monument to the wisdom of those who framed and passed it. This great project was opposed in the private councils of the party by some who were thoroughly in sympathy with the purpose and principle of it, but who feared that it would deprive the party of an issue on which it could surely rely. A Bryan with his hands tied, they said, might be acceptable to Gold Democrats. We do not think there was any warrant for their misgivings. The party took the right and honorable course. It has gained something by it. There was room

for doubt as to the expediency of the re-funding attachment. This has intensified the opposition of those who were already the foes of the national bank system; but we believe the party has lost no votes by it, and a few may be gained by the educating influence of the new small banks in places where there have been no institutions of the kind. There is proof in the Oregon election that the new law is a valuable party asset. Some of the war taxes should have been repealed, but the party was unwilling to make such a reduction of certain tariff duties as would justly have been demanded by the opposition. The political effect of the majority's attitude toward these questions will be slight.

The exclusion of the polygamist Representative and the rejection of Senators Quay and Clark, while acts warmly to be commended, cannot be so clearly ascribed to the influence and votes of one party that the Republicans may fairly claim full credit for them. But, as the Republicans were the majority in control, they deserve some praise for what was done. The confirmation of Hazel must be charged up on the other side. This was not only a wrong act but also a blunder in politics; for it tends to repel good independent voters whom the party should always strive to retain.

In the new field of what we may call colonial legislation the laws enacted for the government of Hawaii and Alaska are not associated with any political issue; and what was said or done concerning Cuba may best be considered in connection with the subject of civil service regulations for the islands. The controversy over the tariff for Porto Rico was full of menace to the party. (If the Republicans had insisted upon passing the bill in its original form the resentment in their own ranks would have been so intense that the party's strength in several States might have been seriously reduced.) The Republican leaders should be grateful now to the Republican and the independent press, and to a few courageous men of their own party in Congress, for the strenuous and successful efforts which caused so material a modification of that bill. The changes that were made left but little ground for complaint. The law as it stands is not an ideal one, but we think

the party will suffer no measurable loss on account of it, even in one or two States where at one time there was danger of a serious defection.

An unfavorable impression has been caused by the failure of Congress to take any action whatever concerning the Philippines, or to provide safeguards for the civil service in all the islands where the authority of our Government is now supreme. The Senate did not even vote upon the long pending Spooner resolution, which was designed merely to authorize the use of full governing powers by the President with respect to the Philippines until Congress should shoulder the responsibility. But the passage of that resolution would not have met the demands of the situation, altho the President deserves the confidence which such action would have expressed. (Congress should in some way have declared in general terms its purpose and the purpose of the United States concerning the government of the people of the Philippine archipelago. A majority of our own people, we believe, desire that the islands shall be retained, and that they shall be governed with due regard for the needs and the intelligence of the inhabitants. They desire that a large measure of local self-government shall be granted wherever the conditions warrant such a course, and that this measure shall be extended with the development of ability in the Filipinos to administer their local affairs. If Congress had expressed such a general purpose and policy, the new Taft Commission would have something to stand upon, and peace might soon be restored in the islands. Such a declaration would have helped the Republican party at the polls.)

Responsibility for failure to perfect a merit system for the civil service in all the islands, and to apply it with all possible care, rests upon the President as well as upon Congress; for he has the power thus to act without the aid of new legislation. But Congress should have taken up the subject for discussion, and should have promoted a strict enforcement of the merit principle by resolution or in some other way. Has not our unfortunate experience in Cuba suggested the need of every safeguard that can be devised for the protection of the civil service in our new possessions? A clear

declaration of the purpose and policy of our Government in the Philippines and a strict application of the merit principle to the island civil service would have left very little partisan force in the opposition's cry of "imperialism."

The interoceanic canal question was not wisely treated, and the failure to accept the dominant party's own treaties of reciprocity was a flat repudiation of its national platform. Very few votes, however, will be affected by what was done with respect to these questions. The passage of the ship subsidy bill would have been an inexcusable blunder. The presentation at the last moment of a constitutional amendment for transferring the control of corporations to Congress was not a sincere attempt to solve the Trust problem; but any insincerity on this question in the Republican party is matched on the other side in public estimation by the Ice Trust scandal in New York. With Bryan clinging even to the old silver ratio, and his party reaffirming his old platform, we do not see how the Republicans can be beaten, and we think the national welfare will be promoted by their success at the polls. But they have not made the best use of their opportunity to fortify themselves on the questions that have arisen in connection with our new possessions; and in the minds of a majority of voters these questions now overshadow all others.



"Peace at Any Price"

MILTON's story of the war in Heaven is but a work of pure imagination, built upon a mythical allusion in an Epistle and a picture in the panorama of the Apocalypse.

How much of a war in Heaven there was, nobody knows; but it is a poetic and a spiritual fact even if it be not literally historical. Michael and Satan did fight, in the poem, at least, and after mighty battles one-third of the heavenly host were conquered and cast,

"With hideous ruin and combustion down
To bottomless perdition."

Now the question which asks itself of the defenders of "peace at any price" is, Could that war have been prevented? We do not mean to ask whether it could have been prevented by the submission of

the rebel angels, but when they declared that they would not submit, when Satan raised his standard of revolt in the northern quarter of Heaven, did the Almighty Father do right in bidding Michael and Gabriel to lead their celestial armies to battle against the godless crew:

"Them with fire and hostile arms
Fearless assault, and to the brow of Heaven
Pursuing, drive them out from God and bliss,
Into their place of punishment, the gulf
Of Tartarus, which ready opens wide
His fiery Chaos to receive their fall."

Was that command right? Should the Almighty have sat quietly and unresistingly on his throne, and bade his obedient angels to submit to the indignities of rebellion?

But it is a story, a drama, an epic, and no one knows what sort of a war it was, perhaps only spiritual. Nevertheless the question sticks: Supposing there were such rebellion in Heaven, and the mightiest of the principedoms had set himself up to drive God from his throne by force, should resistance have been made?

Of course the answer which Tolstoi, and the whole army—pardon the word—of non-resistant saints must make, is No. Michael, and He that was above Michael, should have taken the buffeting of Satan, in faith that their endurance of wrong would melt his heart and bring him to a right mind. So they interpret the words of our Lord about the other cheek, and about him that taketh the sword perishing by the sword, whose sword is not clear, unless war is never to cease; for this overdone literalness lands us in absurdity. But who can believe in the doctrine of non-resistance, when applied to God against Satan, unless he be on Satan's side; or who can act on it when the safety of his own wife and children is involved, unless he be a coward or crazy?

What is right in the relations of individuals is right in those of nations; what is wrong between individuals is wrong between nations. If self-defense is right in one case it is right in the other. Common sense admits it. The Conference last week at Mohonk Lake, on peace and arbitration, was not misled by those—and there were some—who asserted that war is never justifiable. Its Declaration, which we give elsewhere, sticks close to Arbitration to prevent war, and passes no judgment on the Spanish war,

or the South African war, any more than it does on the war in Heaven.

Men used to make war for greed of territory or wealth, simply to rob others of what they possessed. They made no pretense of concealing their purpose. There was a certain time in the year, as the history of David tells us, "when Kings go forth to battle," just as there was a regular time to plant wheat and millet. Nowadays the custom is different, because the public conscience has changed. Nations go to war now for a reason really good, or which they think or pretend is good. There are two such reasons; one is self-defense, the other is protection of the weak. In every war there is one side which is attacked by the other; that side fights in self-defense. So in Cuba the Spaniards felt that they were unwarrantably attacked, and must fight. So in South Africa the Boers invaded British territory and besieged Mafeking and Kimberley, and overran Natal and besieged Ladysmith; and the British fought in self-defense. But the Boers, on the other side, declared war, as they thought, in self-defense, because they believed that Great Britain was about to attack them.

The other reason which men offer for going to war is the protection of the weak. The same principle holds in international relations as in private life. If people are being ruthlessly oppressed or murdered, as were the Armenians, the nearest man or nation that can is their natural protector. So our nation threatened war with Britain in defense of Venezuela, and with Spain in defense of the Cuban people; and so Great Britain put pressure, which means threat, upon the Transvaal to protect her citizens there. It is a magnificent progress that the world has made, that its wars have come to be really, or supposedly, or pretendedly altruistic.

Wars shall cease. We believe it. The Peace Conference at The Hague was a great step toward it. But its plan of arbitration is only permissive. Nations that will may agree to bring their differences to it. What we now need is that each nation shall make treaties with all other nations agreeing to bring to that tribunal whatever differences, pecuniary, territorial, or of "honor," may arise between them. This is the step which this

Mohonk Conference asks the United States to take, and it petitions the President to enter into negotiations for such treaties. Then we shall reach the result asked by the peace-at-any-price people.

The Federation of Women's Clubs.

THE Fifth Biennial Gathering of the General Federation of Women's Clubs has just been concluded in Milwaukee, and marks another milestone in what is known as Woman's Progress. Considerable uncertainty seems to exist in some quarters regarding the club movement. In certain cities, it is asserted, the fashionable set have assumed control of the clubs, and they consequently amount to nothing, except as places for the exploitation of fine feathers and the usual social exclusiveness. In other towns the matter has fallen into the hands of plain and quiet women, who do excellent intellectual work, but lack social *éclat*, and there the clubs are without that almost indispensable seal of the indorsement of the so-called "best people" which makes for complete success. These represent the two social extremes of the club movement.

It goes without saying that the clubs which are founded merely upon the fashionable fervor of the moment will soon pass away. Change is the element of fashion. As soon as anything bores her, your fashionable lady drops it, and flits to some more novel diversion. In the case of the other extreme some "great lady" of the place is always liable to "take up" the club, if it really stands for the higher life; and then it speeds onward.

The clubs represented in Milwaukee last week included all sorts. Fully four thousand women from outside the city were reported, by conservative judges, to be in attendance. The Federation includes now more than seven hundred clubs, with a membership far up in the thousands. The great Woman's Club of Denver alone includes 1,400 women. These clubs all stand for the best things, and the women in them, whatever is true of the world outside, believe that, next to the Church and the school, the woman's club is the regenerator of society.

Thus the programs for the work in Milwaukee have included essays and talks upon Child Culture, Domestic Science, all phases of art, nearly all phases of municipal and civic reform, educational theories,—in fact, everything that women are, or ought to be, interested in. The Consumers' League had one evening; art had one, with maidens in Greek costumes distributing programs, and practical sculptors actually at work in the sight of the audience in a real *atelier*, during the progress of the fine address on art by Mrs. Zuline Taft Garland, of Chicago. One evening was given to Literature, with addresses by Mrs. Kate Upson Clark, of Brooklyn, and Miss Alice French ("Octave Thanet"), of Davenport, Iowa, and poems by Mrs. Alice W. Brotherton and Charlotte Perkins Stetson. It is hard to think of any field of intellectual activity which was neglected in the Milwaukee Bien-nial.

The question of the admission of colored clubs has arisen for the first time at this meeting; and so suddenly that it was decided to postpone decisive action until the next great meeting. The matter involves such important principles, and such antagonistic views were expressed, that it was thought best not to settle it offhand. Most of the women love the colored race; many have worked actively for it for years. They want justice done all around, and any one who looked into the faces of those earnest, noble women, who thronged the shady streets of Milwaukee last week, must believe that the question will be settled right in the end.

The other great problem before the convention, and still unsettled, is that of reorganization. The Massachusetts delegation propose a plan by which only State Federations shall be included in the General Federation. This does away with the alleged unwieldiness and many other difficulties which now cumber the organization; but the other side largely outvoted the reformers.

If the casual observer asks, like little Wilhelmine in the poem, "But what good came of it at last?" the women reply, as old Kaspar answered the child, "It was a glorious victory." The mere sight of this great army of elegantly attired, dignified, serious women, anxious to avoid anything like eccentricity or fa-

naticism, yet eager for the promotion of better education, better sanitation, better economic conditions and a purer and nobler art and literature,—the mere sight was encouraging and inspiring.

New and generally valuable ideas were taken back to Montana and Texas and Maine from this great gathering. It serves the same purpose that all the great gatherings of all the great organizations serve. Some friction may be developed,—but it is through friction that the race progresses. Enthusiasm and purpose and love are developed, too,—and they, when organized into manageable form, as they are in these women's clubs, become forces that are not to be lightly estimated.

It was the universal testimony of those present who had attended many great gatherings of women that Mrs. Lowe, of Georgia, the President of the General Federation for the last two years, and for two years to come, was the most successful presiding officer that they had ever seen. Quick-witted, graceful, dignified and unfailingly courteous, she held the great assemblage firmly from beginning to end.

The Vice-Presidency

Since it became known that men of much influence in the councils of the Republican party were suggesting the nomination of Secretary Long for the office of Vice-President, many who had been accustomed to think of him only as the faithful and competent head of the Navy Department during a war in which our navy won the admiration of the world, have found themselves reviewing the Secretary's career and admitting his exceptional qualifications for the second place on the national ticket. Mr. Long is a lawyer of high standing. He has had experience as a presiding officer, having been for several years speaker of the Massachusetts House. He has been a distinguished Governor of his State, and his excellent service in Congress has not been forgotten. In his administration of the Navy Department during a period of stress and rapid growth he has been highly successful. He does not seek the Vice-Presidency, but he will accept the nomination if the honor shall fall to him. The convention at Philadelphia will serve the interests of the party and

those of the country if it shall select John D. Long. If the convention should deem it expedient, however, to take a candidate from the Central West, the qualifications of Mr. Hitt should be considered. The member of the House for the Ninth District of Illinois is a gentleman of exceptional attainments, whose useful labors for several terms in Congress supplement an experience of some years in the diplomatic service. Wherever he may be placed, his knowledge of foreign affairs will make his counsel valuable to the Government.

India Famine Relief

Never has an appeal come before the Christian world which should meet with a more hearty and generous response than the one from India. The situation there is indeed appalling. Fully six millions engaged on Government relief works; thousands starving every day, and no prospect of relief for some months to come. Every testimony is to the effect that the most vivid description still falls far short of the reality. All that can be done should be done, and that promptly. It is marvelous what small sums will accomplish; two cents a day saves the life of one person, but that means \$2.40 until the time when that person can fairly hope to provide for himself. There is a danger in the very smallness of the sums asked for. What avail to feed a man one day and let him die the next? There are, too, the orphans, counted by the thousands; the very life of the country. Much is being done. Missionaries of every land are working together with the heartiest of accord, and with no distinction of race or creed. The Government is straining every effort, and is doing nobly. It must be remembered, however, that the greatest distress is beyond the reach of the Government relief. It is in the native States, of which there are 688, ranging in size from that of an American county to nearly the area of Italy. More than 500 of these are in the famine district. There almost the sole relief is that which comes through the missionaries. Already America is responding. The Committee of One Hundred, organized in this city, has the cordial support of organizations all over the country, and

the hearty co-operation of express companies, banks and the machinery of business. All funds sent in are forwarded promptly to specific agencies when request is made; when no such request comes with the gift, to the "Interdenominational Relief Committee" of Bombay, under the present direction of Dr. Robert A. Hume, of the American Board, or "The India Famine Charitable Relief Committee" of Bengal. Money may be forwarded to Brown Brothers and Company, 59 Wall Street, New York City, and the committee from its headquarters at 73 Bible House, Astor Place, will gladly answer any questions and furnish any information. Its purpose is to supplement and assist, not to displace other agencies.

.... The poem by Alfred Austin, Poet-Laureate of England, the whole of which comes by mail, does not a bit improve the impression gained from the two shocking verses that were cabled over. "Blench meant" actually rhymes with "intrenchment," "melly" with "Delhi," altho we were half inclined to imagine it a hoax. So pleased was the poet with the rhymes, "with" "Ladysmith" and "Kith," that he puts them in two verses. What could be worse than this ungrammatical half-verse?

"Sound for them martial lay!
Crown them with battle bay,
Both those who died, and they
'Gainst death could wrestle."

The man ought to be put in Westminster Abbey now—and deep.

.... Dr. Truman B. Backus, President of the Brooklyn Packer Institute, has lately made a tour of inspection of institutions for the education of negroes in the South, and he returns with the impression that the South favors industrial education because they believe it will not raise the negro above a servile condition. Certainly the South provides no education beyond the lower branches. Whole States have not a negro high school. The higher education of the negro has to be supplied chiefly by Northern benevolence, and if that benevolence can be directed, through such agencies as the Slater Fund and Tuskegee, to industrial education, the leaders of Southern white sentiment will be most pleased.

FINANCIAL.

Purpose of the German Meat Bill.

OFFICIAL representatives of Germany in this country are saying that the new German bill designed to restrict or prevent the importation of certain meats and meat products is not aimed at exports from the United States, because no country is named in it. The terms of the bill, they say, apply to the products in question when imported from Austria, Russia, or South America, as well as to those which are shipped from this country. The bill is one of general application, it is true, but everybody knows that it is aimed at our meat products; for the imports of such products from other countries are small in quantity as compared with those received from the United States. A consular report contains the following statement of the imports into Germany, in pounds, of certain products, from this country and from all countries:

	From all countries.	From the United States.
Bacon	39,726,720	36,922,160
Lard	246,988,060	244,404,140
Sausages.....	19,454,380	13,452,780
Hams	9,503,340	6,801,740
Tallow.....	46,832,500	22,633,380
Oleo.....	40,762,380	37,771,800

The reports of the Treasury at Washington show that the exports of hams last year to Germany were 9,813,000, instead of only 6,801,000 pounds. There should be added also 9,200,000 pounds of canned or salted beef, and 15,515,000 pounds of pork. With these included, the reports of our own Government show that the value of the enumerated products exported to Germany last year was \$21,131,140. It is useless to assert that the agrarians who framed and passed this meat bill in Germany had not in mind almost exclusively the meat products of the United States.

The National Park Bank; A New President Elected.

RICHARD DELAFIELD, Vice-President, was last week unanimously elected President of the National Park Bank of New York. Mr. Delafield, the son of Rufus

King Delafield, a leading New York merchant, was born in 1853 and was educated at the Anthon Grammar School in this city. He began his mercantile career in 1873 as a clerk in a commission house, and was soon intrusted with its management. In 1880 he became interested in a commission business with California. Out of this connection grew finally the well-known house of Delafield, McGovern & Co., which stands highest among the leading commission houses of New York which deal in the products of the Pacific Coast. Mr. Delafield has always had a taste for finance. His well-known financial and executive ability led to his selection to the directorate of the Park Bank in 1890, and in 1896 he was made Vice-President. During the long continued illness of Mr. Poor the management of the Park Bank has rested largely in Mr. Delafield's hands, and he has won the confidence and esteem not only of his associates in the bank, but of customers in town and out of town with whom the bank has such large dealings. The Directors of the bank have, therefore, made the wisest possible selection in electing Mr. Delafield to the presidency. Mr. Delafield is Vice-President of the Colonial Trust Company, a Director of the National Surety Company, the Mount Morris Bank, the Plaza Bank, the Frankfort American Insurance Company, the Thuringia American Fire Insurance Company, the Scarsdale Estate, and other institutions, in all of which his advice and services are highly prized. In addition Mr. Delafield was President of the New York Mercantile Exchange, is prominently identified with the Protestant Episcopal Church, and is a vestryman of Trinity Church Corporation.

Stuyvesant Fish, President of the Illinois Central Railroad, and Albert H. Wiggin continue as Vice-Presidents; George S. Hickok as Cashier and Edward J. Baldwin as Assistant Cashier. Mr. Fish began his business career in the banking house of Morton, Bliss & Co., and before he assumed the presidency of the Illinois Central had a thorough training in the banking business in London as well as in this city. Mr. Fish is

a Trustee of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company and other corporations. Mr. Wiggin was Vice-President of the Eliot National Bank of Boston, and was elected Vice-President of the Park Bank just a year ago. The Directors, in addition to the President, First Vice-President and Cashier, include such well-known gentlemen as Joseph T. Moore, George S. Hart, Charles Sternbach, Charles Scribner, Edward C. Hoyt, Edward E. Poor, W. Rockhill Potts, August Belmont, Francis R. Appleton, John Jacob Astor, George Frederick Viotor and Herman Oelrichs.

On March 31st, 1856, the day that the Park Bank opened its doors at 5 Beekman Street, it had deposits amounting to one million dollars. In 1865 the bank was reorganized as a national bank, with a capital of two million dollars. The Beekman Street property, which was bought for \$75,000, was sold for \$130,000 in 1868, when the bank removed to its new quarters on Broadway directly opposite St. Paul's Chapel. The Park Bank is a reserve bank for out-of-town institutions which keep their reserve in New York, and has always been noted for its liberality, up to the point of safety, with out-of-town banks. With a capital of two million dollars, a surplus and undivided profits of more than three and a half million dollars, and with deposits of more than seventy million dollars—as shown by the quarterly statement recently published—the total resources of the bank amount to over seventy-six and a half million dollars—larger than those of any national bank with one exception in the United States.



Financial Items.

THE decline of the prices of staples is shown by *Bradstreet's* index number for June 1st, which is 86,988, against 89,944 for May, 91,175 for April and 93,107 for February, which marked the culmination of the advance.

....A statement from the Treasury Department shows that the money in circulation in the United States outside of the Treasury, on June 1st, amounted to \$2,074,687,871, against \$1,955,501,009 one year ago, and \$1,521,584,283 in 1896. Since June of last year the national bank

note circulation has increased from \$238,000,000 to \$294,000,000.

....Representative Brosius, chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, has compiled from official sources a statement showing that, up to June 1st, under the provisions of the new financial law, 264 applications for the organization of banks having a capital less than \$50,000, and 72 for banks having a capital of \$50,000 or more, had been approved. These applications represented a total capital of \$14,613,000; and on June 1st 169 of the new banks had been organized, their aggregate capital being \$7,250,000.

....The twentieth annual report of the directors of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company, covering the year ending on March 31st, shows a gratifying increase of earnings and profits. The net income was \$8,369,593, and after the payment of fixed charges and a dividend of 4 per cent., there remained a surplus of \$2,462,475. The company owns 2,956 miles of road, leases 352 miles and has trackage rights over 338 miles in addition. Among the increases for the year are the following: Passenger earnings, 9.65 per cent.; number of passengers carried, 13.07 per cent.; freight earnings, 10.66 per cent.; gross earnings from operation, 9.59 per cent., or nearly \$2,000,000. The company employs about 12,000 men, and its lines are situated in six States and two Territories.

....Dividends announced:

Rubber Goods Mfg. Co. (common), 1 per cent., payable July 16th.

Rubber Goods Mfg. Co. (preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable June 15th.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway (preferred), \$.250 per share, payable August 1st.

Havana-American Co. (preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable June 15th.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway (preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable July 6th.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway (common), 3 per cent., payable July 6th.

Commercial Cable Co. (quarterly), 1¾ per cent., payable July 2d.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week were:

BANKS.

American Exchange...	190	Ninth.....	80
City.....	384¾	Produce Exchange	128
Commerce.....	281½	Republic	223¾
Mechanics'	207½		

TRUST COMPANIES.

Farmers' Loan & Trust.	1433	North American.....	201
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INSURANCE.

"To Become Rich."

WHEN a man provides for the future of his family by life insurance, should he consider it the limit of his duty to secure for them as much as they at present receive? At first sight, it may seem that this should be answered affirmatively; but if five per cent. be taken as the interest rate, the insurance money, realized and invested, is good for \$50 a year for \$1,000. Then for each \$500 which is annually expended upon the maintenance of the family, \$10,000 of insurance must be carried. The cost of this will vary with age and with the kind of policy, but the plain life at average age may be taken as from \$200 to \$250 for \$10,000. Then for every \$500 which a man expends upon his family he should also expend one-half as much upon insurance premiums; the man who spends \$10,000 in "living" should have \$200,000 insurance, at \$5,000 in premiums.

This will answer for a general statement, and it amounts to saying that every man with dependents should "spend" two dollars and devote one dollar to life insurance. His income and surplus are not considered, but only the relation between his present living expenses and an insurance which is assumed to be able to provide for those. Thus stated, the proportions are somewhat formidable, and it is certain that few men are insured at this rate. If this is the line of prudence and duty, there is certainly a large shortcoming, and life insurance solicitors have a vast deal of work set before them. But is it the line of duty?

It would be, if insurance on life, as on property, were to be full indemnity, but this is not the intention. It is not in the plan that insurance on property shall hold the owner free from all loss whatever, and similarly life insurance does not profess to make good the entire pecuniary value of the income-producer. The early notion that life insurance money is "the price of blood," and could not be touched by any loving hand, has disappeared; but the notion that it can and should be as effective, in money, as the departed was while living would be an error at the other extreme.

And because this cannot be? Because

it is not practicable to make the widow and fatherless "as well off" as before, pecuniarily, should any be discouraged? That were a reaction of recklessness akin to saying that because we cannot become rich we will therefore abandon industry and thrift. The office of life insurance provision is to mollify, to assist, to tide over; incidentally and for example, to take the vindictive power out of a mortgage or to make it possible to carry a child or two through preparatory education; it is to help the survivors, not to carry them without exertions of their own.

An old-time canvassing document used to declare that "to become insured is to become rich." That depends upon how you regard life insurance, and upon how you define riches. If by life insurance you mean a scheme which will multiply one dollar into forty, the thing is not practicable; and if the common idea of riches is meant the whole proposition is vain. But if sufficiency for genuine needs is to be considered riches, then the proposition may be true, in the best sense—namely, the practical.



GEORGE T. WILSON, Third Vice-President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, on the occasion last week of the completion of his twenty-fifth year of service with the company was presented by his associates with a solid silver service, consisting of seven pieces, and also with a beautiful loving cup. Mr. Wilson started with the Equitable as an office boy, and spent his spare time in learning stenography. He became an expert, but the fact was not known until one day when for some reason Vice-President Alexander's chief assistant was not available. When another stenographer was about to be sent for, young Wilson said: "May I try it, Mr. Alexander?" "What do you know about stenography?" was asked. He showed that he knew a good deal about stenography and about life insurance, for Mr. Wilson has risen step by step, and besides being Third Vice-President of the Equitable is held in the highest esteem by his business associates.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1900

No. 2690

Survey of the World.

Politics in the St. Louis Strike

The political interests involved in the strike at St. Louis were disclosed last week. Some time ago the control of the police force was taken from the city and given to Commissioners appointed by the Governor. The Mayor of the city is a Republican; the Governor of the State is always a Democrat. The Mayor by virtue of his office is a member of the Police Board. Governor Stephens asserts that Mayor Zeigenhein, being a candidate for re-nomination, has sought the political favor of the strikers and their friends by refusing to assist the Police Board or even to attend its meetings. By issuing on the 11th inst. a proclamation commanding citizens to keep the peace "for three days," the Mayor insinuated that the Governor would not call upon the militia for three days, because such action might prevent his party from electing him, on the 14th, a delegate-at-large to the national convention. The Governor was made a delegate, but he did not thereafter call out the militia. He was convinced, he said, that the police and the sheriff's posse of citizens were "equal to the emergency." This posse was called into service by the sheriff, a Republican, in obedience to the Governor's command. Mr. Noble, formerly Secretary of the Interior, asserts that the Governor thus sought to shift responsibility to a Republican officer and to make the Republican party unpopular, because the posse would be hated by a majority of the people. During last week disorder in the city was not repressed. Women who ventured to ride on the cars were brutally beaten, cars were obstructed, and several riots took place. There was

an attempt to assassinate the commander of the posse, and President Patterson, of the strikers' union, was fatally stabbed by an idle workman with whom he had a quarrel. Officers of the posse became angry because they were arrested and held for murder, and there were signs that the police could no longer be trusted to withstand the strikers. President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, induced the union to submit to the company a proposition concerning the reinstatement of the old employees; but the company rejected this, saying it had enough new men. Thereupon Gompers declared that the power of the entire Federation should be exerted for the strikers, and the boycott began.



The Political Field

Admiral Dewey has at last discovered that there can be no place for him on the party tickets. Recalling his remark at the time when his candidacy was announced, that if the people wanted him he would serve, he now says: "I thank God they do not appear to want me." It is now well understood that he would not accept second place on any ticket. His brother-in-law, John R. McLean, did not attend the Democratic State Convention in Ohio last week, but before he sailed for Europe he sent to Mr. Bryan a contribution of \$25,000 for the party's campaign fund. Mr. Bryan, in letters to ex-Senator Blackburn, has advised the Democrats of Kentucky to repeal the Goebel election law. What is regarded by some as a device for collecting campaign funds from the postmasters without violating the law has been described by the daily press. Each post-

master is asked by the National Commercial and Industrial League, whose manager is a Federal officer in New York, to obtain from ten Republicans a subscription of fifty cents each for the League's official organ, a monthly publication. The postmaster is permitted to know that the labors of the League are warmly approved by Senator Hanna, whose letter of commendation is printed for his enlightenment. In the case of a protest against the collection of the Dingley duty on a quantity of tobacco imported from Porto Rico in June, 1899, the assessment of the duty has been affirmed by Judge Townsend of the District Court, who holds in an elaborate opinion that while the island was constitutionally acquired, it was at the date of the importation a foreign country with respect to the constitution and the tariff laws. This opinion supports the doctrine that the constitution was not extended by its own force over our new possessions at the time of cession.



Tammany and the Ice Trust

The disclosures in court concerning the large interest of Mayor Van Wyck and other officers of the New York city government in the American Ice Company, commonly called the Ice Trust, did not prevent the Democrats of the State from making the Mayor's brother Augustus (also the holder of a large block of Ice Trust shares) a delegate-at-large to the national convention on a platform that sharply denounces all Trusts; but they have caused a reduction of the Trust's prices, and have induced Boss Croker to cut short his visit in England. The Mayor had for some days avoided examination in court, but at last he was required to testify before Judge Gaynor. He admitted that he bought 5,000 shares (par value \$500,000) of Ice Trust stock before the shares were put on the market, receiving them from the President of the company and paying \$50,000 in cash and \$200,000 in promissory notes. The cash he borrowed from the Garfield Bank, he said; but this was denied by the President of the bank, and it was shown that the Mayor borrowed the money from the President of the Ice Trust who sold him the shares. That is to say, his large interest had been

acquired by means of notes exclusively. John F. Carroll, who represents Croker during the latter's absence in England, admitted that he also had become the possessor of 5,000 shares in the same way, borrowing from the same generous friend the money required. The Mayor said that he still owned 4,300 shares. He did not know, he testified, that the Trust had leased docks from the city and by means of them had established a monopoly; nor did he know that the Trust was supplying the city departments with ice. He was questioned along the line of the published suggestion that the acquisition of his shares was related to his veto of certain bills that would have deprived the Trust of its dock privileges; but there appears to be on this point no evidence to warrant proceedings against him. There is a conflict of legal opinion on the question whether he can be punished under the charter provision which forbids municipal officers to have an interest in city contracts or leases. Governor Roosevelt has been asked to remove him from office, and the company is a defendant in two courts under the Anti-Trust law. It is denied that Carroll has been deposed by Croker, who, with his family, holds 3,000 shares of the stock.



The Elections in Cuba

Good order prevailed throughout the island during the municipal elections, which took place on Saturday last. Press reports say that in Havana and other cities no drunken men were to be seen near the polling places or in the streets. About 160,000 voters had been registered—24,000 of these in Havana—but in some places not more than half of those who were qualified went to the polls. The Australian ballot was used. The franchise had been given to citizens of voting age who could read and write, or who had \$250 worth of property, and to all who had served in the insurgent army. Both the National and the Republican parties stood for Cuban independence as against annexation or prolonged American rule. The National party, whose candidate for Mayor in Havana was Gen. Alejandro Rodriguez, had the support of General Gomez, and its leaders as a rule were insurgents not holding office; while insurgents in office controlled the Republican party in that city.

The Democratic party had been organized by conservatives who intended that it should represent the Spaniards, the Cuban autonomists, and the moneyed men of the island. The Spaniards were not attracted to it, and its prospects were not improved by the charge that it was in favor of annexation, altho it met this charge by denial. In Santiago the colored voters made no contest, and the white Democrats elected Señor Grinan to succeed himself in the office of Mayor. It is said that not more than one-fifth of the qualified voters there went to the polls. The Nationalists elected General Rodriguez in Havana by a majority of two to one over Mora, the Republican candidate. The Democrats refrained from voting.



The Becquerel Rays Shortly after Röntgen's discovery of the rays which bear his name, Becquerel found that uranium and its salts possessed the remarkable property of emitting rays which closely resembled the X rays; for they penetrated wood and aluminum, and rendered air and gases better conductors of electricity; in short, they exhibited all the qualities of the Röntgen rays. Another strange peculiarity of these Becquerel rays is that they do not seem to grow less active with the lapse of time; they do not appear to require an accession of energy to make up for the radiations which emanate from them. Their condition resembles that of the magnet; a condition, perhaps, of polarized matter. Becquerel's discovery followed closely that of Röntgen; and now we have a new field opened in science by the discovery of still other substances which glow with the mysterious light which can pass through substances opaque to ordinary light; even human flesh. Madame Curie and her husband have isolated from pitch-blende two substances which emit radiations that are said to be more powerful than the Becquerel radiations; to these substances the general name of radioactive substances is given. Pitch-blende is an oxid of uranium. There are many varieties of mineral pitch which are found in the neighborhood of springs containing petroleum, bitumen and asphaltum. Madame Curie and her husband isolated

from pitch-blende a new element, polonium, resembling zinc in its chemical properties; differing, however, in possessing radioactive properties of greater intensity than uranium salts. The activity of the Becquerel rays is nearly proportional to the amount of the metal uranium present: this is not the case with this new substance obtained from pitch-blende. Its radioactivity is much greater than that calculated from the proportion of uranium. Hence there is the possibility that we have to deal with a new substance, to which the name of polonium has been given from the name of the country in which the pitch-blende was discovered. Polonium possesses four hundred times the radiating power of uranium. It is, however, more or less an assumption that polonium is a new element; for it has no characteristic spectrum. The discoverers of polonium have also lately found still another substance in pitch-blende to which they have given the name of radium. This substance is still more radioactive. It is chemically like barium, and the spectrum is said to contain a new line. A Frenchman, M. Debierne, has also isolated still another substance from pitch-blende, to which he gives the name of actinium. He claims that it is more radioactive than any of the substances hitherto discovered. Pitch-blende, like liquid air, seems to be yielding to patient analysis many new constituents of the universe. We have now a new subject in physics which deals with the curious properties of these radioactive substances; and there are some who think that these new powders may take the place of the complicated apparatus used to obtain photographs of the bones of the human body.



The Congregational Churches

The Year-Book of the Congregational churches is out, and furnishes some interesting facts. The entire membership of the denomination is 629,874. There are 5,604 churches with 5,614 ministers; Sunday school membership is 682,907. The Young People's Societies number 3,696, with a membership of 191,753. The benevolent contributions make a total of \$2,110,413, while the home expenses are \$7,023,124. Home missions lead with

\$477,852; foreign missions come next, \$445,508; the Education Society, \$193,376; American Missionary Association, \$141,022. The interest, however, attaches less to the absolute figures than to the comparisons, indicating the changes that have taken place and the features that make up these figures. The Church membership shows an increase of 1,640 during the year, or a trifle over one-quarter of one per cent. In 31 States there was a gain of 4,088, but in 19 States there was a loss of 2,448. If we examine the different States we find that the heaviest loss was in Massachusetts—578. Then comes Connecticut, 264; Maine, 236; New Hampshire, 174; Vermont, 82; Rhode Island alone of the New England States showing a gain—56. The largest gain was in Wisconsin—908; then come Colorado, 366; Illinois, 309; Ohio, Minnesota, Michigan and others. Of the 5,614 ministers, 1,559 are without charge, leaving 3,655 to care for the churches, of which 1,011 are not supplied, while 361 are cared for by licentiates. In the Indian Territory the four churches are all vacant. The largest number of vacant churches is in Michigan—108, almost one in three. Massachusetts has the smallest proportional number of vacant churches—58 out of 600. The net gain in the Sunday school membership is only 294, 27 States showing a gain and 24 a loss. The benevolent contributions show a gain of \$217,494, 30 States increasing their donations, 20 decreasing them. The record of ministers shows a gain of 25.



Legacies to Benevolent Societies

The great fluctuation in the amount of legacies given to our benevolent societies is a chief cause of the debts which these societies sometimes incur. Let a society receive one year \$150,000 in legacies and use it in enlargements which require heavier expenses the next year, and then let the legacy receipts of the next year fall to \$50,000, and there is sure to be a heavy debt. The amount of money our societies receive from legacies seems to be falling off, and perhaps one reason is the fact that the United States Government puts a heavy war-tax on legacies. The Baptists, Con-

gregationalists and Methodists are all complaining of reduced legacies, which would cripple them severely were it not for the fact of an increase in gifts from living donors. A number of the societies are now forming a plan of capitalizing their legacies, by spending, as the American Board proposes to do in a plan just adopted at the suggestion of President Capen, only a fraction each year, say one-third, of the total legacies received, and holding the rest as a fund for the two succeeding years. The American Board also proposes to raise a special new fund of \$250,000, to which legacies shall be added. Thus if the legacy receipts of the year following the establishment of this Twentieth Century Fund should be \$100,000, it would make a total of \$350,000, of which one-third would be spent, leaving \$233,000 for the succeeding year. If that year the legacy receipts were \$150,000, the total would be \$383,000, and if one-third were spent there would be \$255,000 to carry forward. It is proposed to have such a sum always in hand as a working capital, and to act as a sort of fly-wheel in the financial machinery.



Date of Abraham

The dates of Abraham and of the Exodus have been made the subject of several investigations recently by German scholars, who are more and more inclining to figures approximating the traditional years assigned to these important factors in Israel's history. Among these are Pastor E. Rapprecht, known on account of his anti-critical works, who has recently brought out the first scientific Introduction to the Old Testament from a decided traditional standpoint since the days of Keil. In his new work, "*Handbuch der Einleitung in das Alte Testament*" (pp. xxiii, 548), he places the emigration of Abraham at 2137 B. C., and the Exodus at 1492 B. C., and the fourth year of Solomon at 1013. Somewhat earlier two other German scholars, Rost in his "*Untersuchungen zur Alt-orientalischen Geschichte*," and Lehmann, in his "*Zwei Hauptprobleme der Alt-orientalischen Chronologie*," had sifted the materials on hand anew. These facts led Hommel, who had in his *Alt-isralitischen Ueberlieferung* placed the

era of Abraham at about 1900, and made Merenphthah the Pharaoh of the Exodus, placing this latter event at 1277 B. C., to revise his figures somewhat, especially, too, as new Assyrian publications had also suggested such a revision. In the *Neue Kirchliche Zeitschrift*, No. 12, he publishes a short and seemingly preliminary report of his investigations, p. 998-1003, in which he claims to have discovered a remarkable agreement between the current dates for Abraham and Moses and the Babylonian records. He now places Hammurabi, the contemporary of Abraham, at 2232 and the period of Abraham at 2100, more or less. This naturally leads to a modification of the period of the Exodus, and the Pharaoh of the Exodus is not Merenphthah, but Amenophis II, ca. 1461-1436 B. C.

Reform Catholicism

The experience of Professor Schell, of Würzburg, has not discouraged the indefatigable Catholic pastor in Munich, Dr. Joseph Müller, in his pleadings for a reform within his Church by a deeper spiritualizing and evangelizing of the masses in that communion. He has published a series of books on the subject, but all of a kind that have offered no pretext for ecclesiastical discipline. Now he has taken a further step by the publication of a new journal, devoted to religion and letters, and entitled *Renaissance*. It is rarely that a Catholic author has such an appreciation of Protestantism as is the case with Müller. He openly recognizes the fact that in all the leading walks of life Protestantism surpasses Catholicism in power and influence. In his new journal, first issue, he says:

"While among the Protestants, notwithstanding their deep inner variations, the oneness of common interests is being felt more and more, within the Catholic Church the opposite tendency is showing itself, and publicly and secretly the alienation of greater masses is the order of the day. A bitter hatred is felt against the Church by many of its adherents because it is not in sympathy with the times and is hostile to the best type of modern civilization, and it is not only the learned world where this estrangement has become a powerful factor and agency."

He acknowledges that Protestantism is gaining more rapidly comparatively

than Roman Catholicism, especially through mixed marriages, and that the bulk of the proletariat belongs to his own Church. Dr. Müller recently organized a "Society of Reform Catholics" in Munich, which has attracted attention from friend and foe. Just what the Church authorities will do remains to be seen.



Latin America

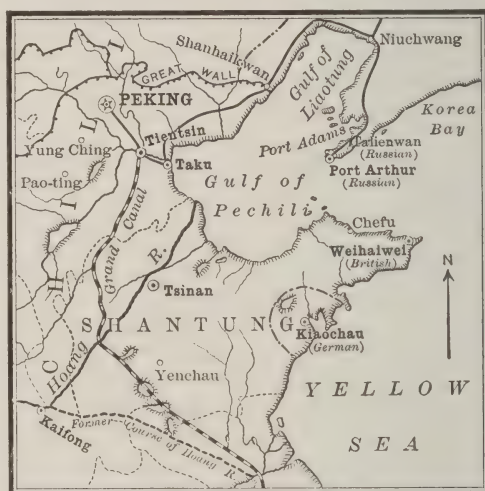
The Venezuelan revolution is over. General Hernandez, the professional revolutionist who has been in the thick of every Venezuelan revolt for the past 32 years, was captured the other day with his forces by the Government troops, and he will now be "exhibited" in the streets of Caracas to the wondering populace. General Hernandez started the revolution simply to become president. In the neighboring republic of Colombia the drama of the revolution has apparently entered the last act. Government official dispatches announce the complete overthrow of the rebels in Santander, after a hard-contested battle, lasting twenty-one days, and their forces remained complete masters of the field. The casualties were 1,800 dead belonging to the enemy, 2,000 wounded and 1,800 prisoners of war, besides implements of war in large quantities which were taken from the enemy. Among the prisoners taken was General Vargas Santos, one of the prominent Liberal leaders. On the other hand, the revolutionists claim to have defeated the Government forces in three fierce battles, and to be now practically in control of all strategic points of the country. Argentina and Chile have each just heard a Presidential message at the opening of Congress, which tell of peace, prosperity and progress. Argentina, however, is striving to introduce commerce, colonization and a just government in some of her distant territories, while Chile is exciting both Peru and Bolivia by her attitude of delay in the settlement of the Tacna and Arica question. This dispute will be a perpetual thorn in the side of both Peru and Bolivia, until Peru gets back both provinces, and Bolivia obtains a direct outlet to the Pacific Ocean through its own territory. It may take war, however,

before this is settled, and in that case more parties may be brought into the dispute than the three directly concerned. The proposed Pan-American Conference, it is now decided, will be held in the City of Mexico next year between the months of April and July. The tentative program will include the discussion of 1st, subjects discussed by the former conference of 1890; 2d, Arbitration; 3d, International Court of Claims; 4th, Commerce, Agriculture, Industry; 5th, Reorganization of Bureau of American Republics. We understand that the United States, Mexico and all the Central and South American States have signified their intention of being represented at the conference by two or three delegates each.

The Crisis in China

The situation in China has grown rapidly worse. Peking is isolated, so that no reliable news has come from the capital for several days. Admiral Seymour's relieving force is also isolated, and apparently in considerable peril. There are rumors that the foreign legations in Peking have been destroyed, and one ambassador, said to be the German, murdered. Some of the mission buildings, those of the American Board and a Catholic Church are also reported burned. As to the missionaries themselves there are no definite statements further than that they have gathered in the compound of the Methodist Episcopal Church Mission, which is a large establishment and easily defended. Additional ships of war have been ordered from other ports to Taku, and the different Powers are gathering troops as rapidly as possible. An American regiment has been ordered from Manila to Tientsin. Such in brief is the situation so far as appears from the standpoint of the foreigners. As to the action of the Chinese there have been conflicting rumors. Early in the week there came a report that the Emperor Kwang Su had, through a confidential minister, presented a special petition to the Powers for reinstatement, but this has not been confirmed. The statement that the Empress-Dowager had taken refuge in the Russian Legation is also not confirmed, but the last information before communication was

cut off, was that, apparently terrified at the unexpected spread of the riot, she had made an appeal to the Boxers, without however gaining any advantage whatever. She then announced to the French Ambassador that there would be no opposition made to the entrance of the foreign troops, but this was followed by the statement that an army of 10,000 Chinese regulars was facing Admiral Seymour at the gate of Peking, having first burned all the bridges and torn up the rails so as to hinder his advance as much as possible. From the other provinces comes news of increasing danger from insurrection. In



Yunnan a Roman Catholic mission has been destroyed. There are riots reported in the Kwangtung Province, and throughout Central China the people are in a state of great excitement. The port cities, as Shanghai, Hong Kong, etc., are regarded as safe, but the wildest rumors are prevalent on every hand. President McKinley and Secretaries Root and Hay are in constant consultation over the situation with regard to the steps necessary to be taken.

The Situation of the Missionaries

Naturally there is great anxiety with regard to the missionaries. Peking is occupied by a considerable force of missionaries belonging to the American Board, Methodist Episcopal Church, the Presbyterian Board and the London Missionary Society.

These are all gathered in mission compounds, large buildings surrounded by walls, some of them of considerable size, and located in different parts of the city. The largest is that of the Methodist Board, and as that is nearer the legations it seems to have been thought best to gather the entire missionary body within its walls. There is also an important station of the American Board at Tung Cho, about thirteen miles from Peking, the seat of the Tung Cho College, of the American Board. The missionaries from that place have all come into Peking for protection. The other important stations are Pao-Ting, about 100 miles southwest of Peking, and Tsun-Hua, 60 miles east of Peking. This latter is held by the Methodist Board, and the former has missionaries of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational Boards. There was great anxiety with regard to some of the missionaries at Tsun-Hua, but a telegram received by the Methodist Board during the past week says that they are safe. From Pao-Ting there is no news, and while very strong assurances have been given by the Chinese authorities that the missionaries would be protected there is no confidence felt in the ability of the Government there to secure protection. So far as appears the Pao-Ting missionaries have not been brought to a place of safety. It is fortunate that in the province of Shan-tung there appears to be no disturbance, a telegram having been received saying that "Shan-tung is orderly." No direct news has come from missionaries in other parts of the empire, but there is the gravest of fear for those in West and North China. The announcement of disturbance in the province of Hunan, which has only recently been opened to missionary work, gives occasion for anxiety as to the Presbyterian missionaries in that province. With the exception of the two telegrams with regard to Tsun-Hua and Shan-tung the only direct message that has come has been from the Methodist missionaries at Peking, urging the Board to bring pressure to bear upon the Government at Washington to take more serious steps for the protection of American life and property. There is this of encouragement, that so far the uprising appears to be more political than per-

sonal against the foreigners. It is a significant fact that seldom have foreigners been attacked personally in China without previous warning, and in many cases individuals have been protected. The most bitter feeling appears to be against the Roman Catholics and the native Christians. So far the Protestant communities have not suffered proportionately, and the hostility to the native Christians appears to be very largely through fear of their possible disloyalty to the Chinese nation.



Foreign Complications

The crisis has come so suddenly that the European Powers have apparently been taken unawares, and have scarcely had time to formulate their plans. The one thing that dominates everything else is the necessity of protecting the Legations in Peking, and, in case of disaster to them, of visiting severe punishment on the Chinese Government. Who is to do this is not yet evident. The overwhelming force of Russia close at hand points to her as the most available agent in the matter, but Japan looks on with jealous eyes and claims the right to send as many troops as her rival. That England is coming to a realization of the situation is evident, but her action, beyond her initiative in sending Admiral Seymour, is not made plain. France, as the special guardian of Roman Catholic interests, is deeply concerned, but for some reason does not appear ready to act. All the Powers are watching the United States with great interest to see what course the Government will take. A notable article has appeared in the *National Review*, in which it is claimed that Secretary Hay's "open door" triumph is really no triumph at all, inasmuch as Russia does not appear pledged to it in any such way as to compel her to place herself on a par with other countries in the sections controlled by her. This means that when she occupies Manchuria and North China she will erect tariff barriers and claim to keep her promises by giving to no one foreign nation any preference over another. One thing seems to have impressed the European diplomats very unpleasantly. Early in the crisis Minister Conger and Admiral

Kempff sent several telegrams to Washington asking for special instructions. These were refused them on the ground that previous general instructions were all sufficient, and there was repeated the statement that America must act independently. This decision is looked upon as all right if it is held to right through. What the European Powers apparently fear is that America will leave to them the task of righting the situation politically, and that then she will come in and point to the "open door" agreement as the basis of a claim for a commercial share in the new arrangements. If America will join heartily in the responsibility she can fairly claim a share in the advantage. If, however, she shirks the one she has no right to expect the other. The following extract from the London letter to the *Sun* of this city states the situation exactly:

"What Europe does ask of America in the present grave crisis in the world's affairs is simply this, that she make up her mind and refrain from wabbling afterward. That its voice may now be most potent let America insist that China shall be punished for her grave violation of international law, let America contribute her full share of men and means for this purpose and let her at the same time demand the limitation of China's punishment to military, without political, penalties and a general concert of the Powers would be well nigh assured.

"Independent action by the United States against China in the present situation is regarded in Europe as absolutely impossible. Limited or partial American co-operation in dealing with the crisis can scarcely be tolerated. The United States must use all their available resources in the Far East as freely as all the other Powers will do or keep aloof altogether from concerted action with the Powers."



South Africa The situation in South Africa has improved from a military standpoint, but the political question is now becoming acute. General Roberts has succeeded in completely restoring connections with Bloemfontein, and General Buller has turned General Botha's flank so that Laing's Nek has been evacuated and the British are in full possession of the historic fields there and at Majuba. The two armies are thus in easy communication through the eastern part of the Orange River colony, and it is scarcely to be expected that the resistance there will be continued for any

length of time. The occupation of Laing's Nek has shown that the damage to the tunnel was not as serious as had been reported, and it is thought that a comparatively short time will place the railway in running order. This will facilitate very greatly the conduct of the British troops. General Botha is in force at Middleburg, but President Kruger has not waited for him, but has again removed his capital to a point still further east on the railway, and on the very edge of the Lydenburg region. So far as the military operations are concerned the close of the week is very quiet. Politically the most serious fact is the resignation of Premier Schreiner from the Cape Ministry. This is on the ground that he is entirely out of sympathy with the course of the Afrikanders, and as he cannot carry them with him he withdraws. Previously he had accepted the resignation of two other ministers. Just what will be the result is not yet evident. There were reports that Sir Gordon Sprigg, Mr. Schreiner's predecessor, would be called to the position, and that he would call a coalition cabinet, including Mr. Schreiner and some of the more moderate Afrikanders. The course that will be taken will depend somewhat upon the action of the Afrikander Congress to meet this week. Another disturbing element is the situation both in Cape Colony and the outlying sections of the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal. There are reports of trouble between the natives and the Boers who have given up their arms. The Basutos appear to be taking advantage of their white neighbors, and looting the farms, and there is also considerable hostility manifest in Cape Colony on the part of the loyal inhabitants toward those who joined the Boer army. There are indications that Sir Alfred Milner is seeking some plan which shall alleviate the hostile feeling of the different parties, and it is reported that new propositions have been made by President Kruger for peace. Whether the disturbances in China, creating an immediate necessity for a large military force there, will affect the final settlement, is uncertain. The prevalent opinion in the English press appears to be that the English Government cannot afford to weaken in the slightest, but that it must carry through its program firmly, altho kindly.

The Foreigner from a Chinese Point of View.

By Henry Liddell, M.D.

WHILE it is doubtless true that the hostility shown the foreigner in China is in a measure due to the attitude assumed by the Western American toward the Mongolian domiciled on the Pacific Slope, this is by no means the whole of the truth. The root of the matter lies deeper, and has many ramifications. In the first place, the foreigner is disliked simply because he is a foreigner, no matter what his nationality. He is a "*fan-kurwai*," "a white-faced dog;" scarcely a human. A mob of Chinese out on a raid against foreigners wastes no time in consideration of the question of nationality, any more than an American inquires whether the laundrymen on the next block hail from Kwang-si or Hu-peh.

To one who has not resided in China the determination of the problem involving the question of responsibility for native attacks on foreigners is not an easy one; but those who have experience no difficulty in the premises. Who are at the bottom of the mischief? Is it the officials, the priesthood, the people themselves? It is the *literati*.

Missionaries resident in China are as one in this opinion. Rev. Alexander Williamson, author of "Journeys in North China and Manchuria," says: "The Chinese opponents of missions, as of everything foreign, are, not the people, but the *literati*, or officials." Another American missionary, speaking of the massacre of the two Swedish missionaries, Wikholm and Johansson, in the province of Hu-peh a few years ago, says: "Our sympathies with the Chinese as an oppressed race should not blind us to the fact that some of the highest and many of the lower officials are committed to an anti-foreign policy that works with the deadly weapons of poisonous slander and mob violence." This is confirmed by the Shanghai correspondent of a leading London daily, who reports that Viceroy Chang, notorious for his hatred of foreigners, and for encouraging natives in the barbarous treatment of Europeans, is

reported to have addressed a petition to the throne openly advocating the extermination of foreigners in China, and especially English, in order to prevent the eventual partition of China among European powers.

The *literati* of China include all those who have taken degrees at the literary examinations held at stated periods, either at the district city or at the great triennial examinations at Peking, at which thousands of aspirants from all parts of the empire compete. The prizes are few. The successful competitors may receive official appointments, or may have to rest content with being placed on the "expectant" or eligible list. The majority remain there, and the number of *literati* belonging to the great tribe of office seekers is naturally large. As might be inferred, they are not a very scrupulous body of men. They are fanatics in everything relating to China and the Chinese, and their hatred of foreigners—"the outer barbarians"—is only exceeded by their crass ignorance of everything relating to them.

This is well exemplified in the pages of a small book of the most scurrilous and indecent character, "published," as appears from the title-page, "by the Gentry and People." It is entitled "A Death Blow to Corrupt Doctrines." It has had an enormous circulation throughout the Chinese Empire, one zealous person alone having subscribed for 800,000 copies, to be distributed gratuitously. It is a significant fact that the headquarters of the fanatics responsible for the dissemination of this outrageous publication in each of the eighteen provinces has been found to be the *yamen* of the chief magistrate.

The attention of certain Christian missionaries resident at Tung-chow, in the province of Shan-tung, having been directed to this scandalous treatise, it was decided to translate it, and so make its contents known to the outside world. The translators regard it "as of too much importance to be withheld from the foreign public, believing as we do that it is

a remarkably truthful representation of the animus of the *ruling* and *literary* classes of China toward foreigners. We believe, also, that it has been largely instrumental in giving rise to the vile and slanderous stories concerning foreign residents and native Christians which have recently spread throughout China; and that it sheds important light on the means by which the massacre at Tientsin was brought about. No mere description, however full, could possibly convey any adequate idea of its vileness and deadly animosity."

Practically, and in the intent of the author, the book is an attack on Christianity, and on Christian nations at large. All Europeans are classed together, and their religion is regarded as one. "It is not," say the translators, "an ordinarily obscene book; nor are its obscenities their own end. They have a subtle aim. *It is, to connect with the very idea of a foreigner associations of the lowest and most repulsive.*"

It might seem to some that it is a book so full of exaggerations, misrepresentations, and wholesale falsehoods, its excesses would be its own refutation. "But," say the translators, "the author doubtless understood his readers better than we do. He knew their extreme ignorance of everything relating to foreigners, and with what ready credulity they drink in such stories as those here presented. There can be no doubt in the minds of those who know the Chinese that *nearly all who read the book will believe it.*"

So much for the translators; now for the Chinaman himself. The first to speak is an anonymous scholar who describes himself as "A man of Jao-chow, above all others distressed in heart." "The religion of T'ien-chu [lit., "Sect of the Lord of Heaven"] originated with Jesus. Its adherents falsely assert that Jesus was endowed with divine gifts. . . . Priests are for the most part educated to their profession from their childhood. They are emasculated. . . . Those who enter this religion practice wickedness with the priests without restraint. Every seventh day all assemble in church. . . . When the ceremonies are over all give themselves up to debauchery. This they call 'The Great Communion,' or 'Love Gathering!'" . . .

"They make use of occult and devilish arts and bewitch the ignorant by magical arts and incantations, so they joyfully enter the sect. . . . When a person enters this religion the teacher gives him four ounces of silver and a pill. When he has taken this pill his whole mind is confused and darkened, so that he destroys his ancestral tablets and only worships an image of a naked child which points one finger toward heaven and another toward the earth. They say this is the Prince Jesus. Families having daughters, on entering their religion, restrain one of them from marriage. These are the guardians of the locks and keys of the chest containing magical spells and incantations. They are called 'the old women who open the chest.' . . . In case of funerals, the religious teachers eject all the relatives and friends from the house, and the corpse is put into the coffin with closed doors. Both eyes are secretly taken out, and the orifice sealed up with a plaster. The reason for extracting the eyes is this: From one hundred pounds of Chinese lead can be extracted eight pounds of silver, and the remaining ninety-two pounds of lead can be sold at the original cost. But the only way to obtain this silver is by compounding the lead with the eyes of Chinamen. The eyes of foreigners are of no use for this purpose. . . . It is impossible to enumerate all their practices. If we seek for the general motive which leads to them, it is a fixed determination utterly to befool our people, and under false pretense of religion to exterminate them. Thus they wish to take possession of The Middle Kingdom."

The-Man-Most-Distressed-in-Heart fortifies his arguments by a great array of quotations from other native writers. One of these reads: "In the kingdom of O-kwo-er, they constantly practice killing men to sacrifice to Jesus, in praying for happiness. . . . When a principal man dies, they offer one thousand men as a sacrifice. To procure victims, they catch foreigners and traders coming into their borders, and if these are not sufficient they seize travelers, so that no one dares to go to market alone, for fear of being carried off. It is considered honorable to have many wives. The principal man is allowed three thousand." Another author writes: "The Manichean

sect neither eat meat nor drink wine. They meet at night to gratify their filthy lusts." Another voracious scribe, author of "The Mirror of the West," says: "In England, they have the art of cutting out paper men and horses, and by burning charms and repeating incantations transforming them into real men and horses. They may, however, be dissolved by beating a gong, or by discharging large guns at them. They may also be dissolved by spouting water over them."

And so on, *ad nauseam*, a hundred other native writers being called in evidence to substantiate the charges laid against "the dissolute and abandoned non-human species." The citations from these writers exceed in indecency anything that can be imagined, and are too utterly abominable to be even hinted at.

The missionary translators of "The Death Blow to Corrupt Doctrines" regard the book as having an important political significance. It not only shows (they claim) in a vivid light the real animus of those who have arrayed themselves against foreigners, but reveals their

purposes and plans, and exposes the reckless and diabolical arts by which they seek to manufacture a public sentiment that will be ready for deeds of violence and blood. The book shows how the truth may be perverted and distorted, until it becomes in the hands of designing men a potent agency of evil.

"Finally," say the translators, "it should be borne in mind that the book is directed against foreigners generally, and all intercourse with them—social, commercial and national. Religion is the point of attack *because religion, in the minds of the Chinese, is essentially political* and national. To them the idea that Christianity is propagated from benevolent motives is inconceivable. They almost universally regard it as a political agency, used by foreigners for the accomplishment of selfish and political ends."

The book is a terrible one, but thanks are due the translators for having shown us by its means just in what light the foreigner is regarded by the people of "Ta Tsing Kwoh."—"The Country of the Great Pure Dynasty," China.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Chinese Crisis.

By the Hon. Charles Denby,

LATELY UNITED STATES MINISTER TO CHINA.

FROM recent advices from China it appears that considerable trouble has been caused by a society whose name is "Fists of Public Harmony," which is abbreviated into "Boxers." China is honeycombed with secret societies. They pretend to be charitable, but are mostly organized to oppose the Ming dynasty, and to put a Chinaman in place of a Manchu on the throne. The most celebrated of these is the Triad. The members of this organization are pursued relentlessly by the Government and some of them are executed nearly every year. The "Boxers" have sprung recently into notice. They formerly operated in Shantung and Chihli, and are now engaged in perpetrating outrages in Pechili. Pauting-foo is the capital of Pechili, and Peking is situated in that province. While contemplating the existing disturbances

it must be remembered that almost always there are riots or incipient insurrections in China. They are caused by popular discontent, which is produced by deluges, famines, and short crops. The Government is held responsible for these misfortunes, and in order to affect it injuriously, the simplest and most effective method to pursue is to attack Christian converts, and foreigners. By the treaties the converts to Christianity must be protected in their cult, and the foreign Powers do not fail to go to their assistance whenever they are attacked. When we look around upon our own country, with a population of seventy millions, and see how extensively riots sometimes prevail growing out of labor questions—as now at St. Louis—we can readily understand how they can easily be gotten up in a country of about our size which has a population

of four hundred millions. In China the main end and purpose of all men is to make a living. The struggle for existence is intense. Wages are low and living is cheap. The currency is silver and copper. Five cents a day—two and a half cents of our money—will support life, but it is hard for many people to earn that amount. Beggars are innumerable. They are persistent and importunate, and they are always ready to join in a riot. By the lower classes the missionary is well received. He goes taking bread, clothing and medical attendance, and the masses derive benefits from his presence, but missionary work more or less antagonizes the Government. It educates the people, and the tendency of education is to make the Chinaman ponder on the subjection in which he is held by his autocratic masters.

There need be little apprehension of foreigners suffering bodily harm in China except in isolated cases, and in very sudden uprisings. In the little concessions in China there are usually military companies formed by foreigners which are ready for any emergency. There is an excellent one at Tientsin. This city is about fifty miles from the mouth of the Peiho River. It is usually accessible by steamships drawing ten or eleven feet. The old Monocacy spent many winters at Tientsin. From Tongku, which is four miles from Taku—which town is at the mouth of the Peiho—there is a railroad to Tientsin. There are now a great number of foreign war ships lying off Taku, and many marines have been sent to Tientsin and Peking. That complete protection is assured for the foreign residents at Tientsin and Peking cannot be doubted.

There is some danger in sending foreign soldiers or marines into the interior. It is easy to bring about a collision with these soldiers and imperial troops, and thereby precipitate war. It will be remembered that the Japanese-Chinese war of 1894 originated from the fact that these Powers sent troops to Korea. A collision naturally occurred, and a serious war resulted, the consequences of which have been very detrimental to China. As it appeared to the world that China had no fighting strength, the leading Powers deliberately proceeded to loot her. In 1897 Germany landed a battalion of ma-

rines and took possession of the province of Shantung. Russia, which had promised to protect China against all her enemies, followed suit by taking Talienwan and Port Arthur. France seized a tract of country in the South near Tonquin. England, of course, while always protesting that she was opposed to the dismemberment of China, proceeded to seize about four hundred miles around Hong Kong and the great fortress of Weihaiwei, with extensive tracts of territory on the mainland. At this time England is raising and drilling a regiment of Chinese enlisted in that territory. Italy demanded a great concession, but was put off with the right to work some mines.

There seems to prevail among the powerful nations something like our Senatorial curtesy at Washington. It is understood that no great nation shall interfere with another great nation while it is preying upon a weak and defenseless nation. Each nation therefore takes its turn in despoiling its weak neighbors. It is scarcely to be doubted that if Russia were to take Manchuria, England would take the Yangtze Valley, Germany Central China and France the two provinces of which Canton is the chief city. What Japan would do is problematical—possibly she might claim the provinces which are nearest to Formosa, including the thriving towns of Amoy and Fuchow, and possibly she might fight. The attitude of the various Powers in such an emergency can only be judged of from the past. No nation, not even our own, has objected to the seizure of Chinese territory by the European Powers, just as no nation raised its voice when England commenced its war on the African republics. Diplomats all over the world shook their heads and there were many words of muttered discontent, but international curtesy smothered all criticism.

After this is all said there is really somewhere in our natures a sympathy with the oppressed and against the wrongdoer. Is it improper to say that this feeling will go out to the Empress of China in her efforts to stave off partition? Poor woman, she is not white and she is a heathen! Many people say bad things about her. She is charged with persecuting Kwang Yu Wei, who is said to be a reformer. She is said to want to assassinate the Emperor. She has not done so

yet. The foreigner claims that she is favoring the "Boxers." As nobody doubts her intelligence, it is hard to believe that she is fostering an organization whose depredations may cost her her empire. Prudence, common sense and honesty all demand that she shall protect the foreigner against the attacks of the "Boxers." Accounts with regard to her action are conflicting, but it seems from the cablegrams that the imperial troops have fought and are fighting battles against the "Boxers."

If the Empress is antagonizing progress, if she is failing to protect foreigners, she is pursuing a mistaken policy. All and every possible method should be adopted to secure to foreigners who are lawfully in China under the treaties absolute protection. The writer went as far as anybody ever went in that direction when he asked on several occasions authority from his Government to procure our ships to bombard any town in which a riot against foreigners occurred. Amid all the smoke and riots, and sensational reports one thing, however, is certain, the Empress has seized into her shriveled but strong hands the reins of

government in order to prevent the partition among the European nations of the Empire of China. If she accomplishes this supreme end, all America will applaud her, because the people of this country are unanimously opposed to the dismemberment of China. I say it with some trepidation, because so many people claim that this line of argument is sordid, but really and truly there are great markets waiting to be developed by Americans in the Far East. We have the best mechanics and the best machinery in the world, let us furnish corresponding markets. It is our interest to preserve China as a market for our flour, coal oil, lumber, iron, locomotives, mining plants, piece goods, drugs, tobacco, canned goods, notions and a myriad of other things.

Europe, England especially, wants foreign possessions for its surplus population. What we want is to feed and clothe the world. We grow rich as other nations grow rich. The prosperity of the Far East insures our own prosperity. Our interest is not to strangle but to build up the weaker nations of the world.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

Representation of Interests.

By Prof. John R. Commons,

OF THE BUREAU OF ECONOMIC RESEARCH.

LINCOLN said that in politics a nation needs, at least once in a generation, to get back to first principles. It is now a generation since Americans finally abandoned the original idea of representative government, and this generation also has seen, as a result, the practical collapse of the representative institution itself. The Board of Aldermen has almost disappeared from New York City, and boards of aldermen in other cities are moving in the same direction. To get back to the first principles of representative government we need to inquire into the social conditions out of which it originated. These conditions were found in the free cities of the Middle Ages. The free cities were at first private business corporations of merchants, peddlers and

hucksters, chartered by the king in order that they might manage their private affairs and might travel over the king's highways free from interference of the feudal lords. This corporation of merchants elected a president whom they called their *maire*. After a while, in one way and another, the different trades of handworkers, such as weavers, armor-makers, shoemakers, and so on, also organized their own corporations, and elected their own presidents, whom they called *ealdormen*. These aldermen met together as a kind of Trades Assembly or Central Labor Union, or Board of Walking Delegates, and finally demanded and secured a veto on the Mayor. In this way the city became a representative government in which the merchants were represented by their

president the Mayor, and the labor unions by their several presidents, the Board of Aldermen. Each had a veto on the other, and therefore the consent of each was necessary to enact laws and ordinances.

Now, notice the method of election. Neither the Mayor nor the Aldermen were elected by universal suffrage. Each was elected by the members of his own corporation or trade union. Each represented frankly and openly, not "all the people," like the modern politician, but his own organized interest. The Mayor spoke for the merchants just as much as Chauncey M. Depew spoke as president for the stockholders of the New York Central Railroad. Each alderman spoke and voted for his union, just as much as P. M. Arthur speaks for the Locomotive Engineers, and Geo. S. Sargent for the Locomotive Firemen. The city business could not be conducted unless the Mayor and the aldermen agreed, just as the New York Central Railroad could not carry on business unless Mr. Depew had an understanding with Mr. Arthur and Mr. Sargent. And just as the stockholders in the Central Railroad do not vote in the elections of the labor unions, and the engineers and firemen do not vote in the meetings of the stockholders, so the merchants did not vote for the aldermen and the handworkers did not vote for the Mayor. The system was a representation of *interests*, not a representation of individual voters.

It was with this form of city constitution that the liberties and the parliaments of Anglo-Saxon government were fought for and won. Parliament was originally only a national convention of mayors, merchants and headmen of the several corporations. This convention met at intervals in order to "parley," to pass resolutions and to send up petitions to the King and his Grand Council, just as the American Bankers' Association, or the National Board of Trade, or the American Federation of Labor nowadays holds its annual convention and sends petitions to the President and Congress. The small farmers also had their National Farmers' Grange and Farmers' Alliance. Latterly, when these small farmers and these merchants and handworkers felt the heavy hand of King and nobles, they began to hold *joint* conven-

tions and to send up joint petitions. Lastly, these petitions became "bills," and the King was prohibited from violating them without the consent of those who sent them up. Thus a national convention became a "parliament," and a mutual veto became established in the nation as it had already been established in the cities. The result is known as constitutional government in the place of absolutism.

To-day we can see history repeating itself. Representative bodies—Congress, Legislatures, Boards of Aldermen—are becoming less and less competent and representative, just as the King and his Grand Council had ceased to represent the people. And, on the other hand, private organized interests are gaining political power, just as the guilds of merchants and handworkers gained power. These two movements should be carefully studied and understood.

The decay of representative bodies has come about through universal suffrage. As long as each corporation elected its own representative in its own meeting by itself, it could elect its truly representative man. But when all classes of voters—capitalists and laborers, Catholics and Protestants, educated and ignorant, natives and foreigners, whites and blacks—are thrown into one district or ward and are commanded to elect one man who shall represent all, plainly they can elect only a colorless candidate who represents none. To get back to first principles of representative government (historically as well as logically), each of these diverse interests should be permitted to assemble by itself and elect its spokesman. The negroes would then elect Booker T. Washington; the bankers would elect Lyman J. Gage and J. Pierpont Morgan; the trusts would elect S. C. T. Dodd and J. B. Dill; the railroads would elect Depew; the express companies Platt; the trades unions would elect Samuel Gompers and P. M. Arthur; the clergy would elect Archbishop Corrigan and Dr. Parkhurst; the universities would elect Seth Low and President Eliot. These were the types of men with whom representative government originated. They are to-day *representative* men in the true meaning of the word. As long

as representative government enlisted such men it was brilliantly successful. But scarcely one of these men could today be elected by popular suffrage and majority vote in those limited wards or districts where they happen to sleep. Their admirers are scattered through the city or State. It is only compromise and colorless men who can get majorities in the wards and districts—men who have few enemies because they have no backbone—men who are outspoken for no interest, and who, for that very reason, are the tools of special interests. Such men are kindly furnished to the voters by the boss, and they are his tools. Consequently representative government has decayed, and the irresponsible boss has emerged, because no device has yet been discovered by which we can return to the original principle of representation of interests on the higher level of universal suffrage.

But at the same time this original principle is unconsciously forcing its way forward. There is no social movement of the past twenty years more quiet nor more potent than the organization of private interests. No other country in the world presents so interesting a spectacle. Almost every trade, industry and profession has its national association and its State, county and city associations and conventions. Every city has its Chamber of Commerce, composed of the associated capitalists; its Trades Assembly composed of delegates from the laborers; its several professional associations of clergymen, doctors, lawyers, scientists and engineers. Lastly, where the struggles of competition have been severe, these associations in both city and nation have taken on a more compulsory organization in the form of pools, trusts, corporations and labor unions.

This new grouping of interests is brought about for several reasons: partly as the natural association of those with common ways of thinking; partly to lessen destructive competition among the members; partly to control legislation and politics. It is in the last mentioned object that these private associations and corporations have developed the *lobby*, and the lobby is both a cause and result of the decay of representative government. The lobby is now the un-

official but controlling factor in legislation. At the same time it is, in the original sense of the word, more representative than the Legislature. Each interest is represented in its lobby by its ablest spokesmen. They are freely chosen without dictation from bosses or outsiders. The corporations select their own lobbyists, just as they select their attorneys. The labor unions have their "legislative committees" and have established their headquarters at Washington. There is also the liquor lobby and the temperance lobby; the school-teachers' lobby and the woman-suffrage lobby; the insurance lobby and the bankers' lobby; the permanent lobby and the casual lobby; the lobby eloquent and the lobby silent; the lobby with cash and the lobby with votes.

These various lobbies struggle among themselves to control the Legislature, just as the medieval lobbies struggled to get control of the King and his Grand Council. The shrewdest or wealthiest wins. If now these lobbies were officially recognized and legalized; if they were all thrown into one body and required to fight out their struggles for control according to published rules of order, we should have almost the exact steps by which the House of Commons originated. Such a movement is already taking place in our cities.

The Merchants' Association of New York has become a definite factor in the city government. It held up the Ramapo contract pending an investigation by its own engineers, and finally secured legislation protecting the city. The Merchants' Association of San Francisco actually carried through the reconstruction of the city charter. Everywhere the trades assemblies, composed of delegates elected by labor unions, have a growing influence on city wages, city hours of labor, and labor legislation in general.

In Boston the movement has gone further. Mayor Quincy asked the organized merchants to select an Advisory Committee to assist the city officials in dealing with municipal finance, taxation, commerce and transportation. This committee was composed of seven members, representing the Board of Trade (2), the Real Estate Exchange, the Chamber of Commerce, the Clear-

ing House Association, the Merchants' Association and the Northeastern Shoe and Leather Association. After a year's trial the committee was legalized in 1897 under the title, "Municipal Board of Commerce and Finance." Its powers are merely advisory, but so great is its influence through the ability and prominence of its members and their representative character that its recommendations are usually enacted at once into law by the unrepresentative boards of aldermen and councilmen.

Similar committees have been selected by the Boston labor unions for certain purposes, especially the construction of public baths, and by the various social and literary clubs for supervision and recommendation upon the penal and charitable institutions. These have not yet been legalized, but their influence is so decisive that they also will doubtless find official recognition in the structure of the city government. It only remains to throw together into one body the merchants' committee, the labor union committee and the committee representing the clubs, and to give this joint committee a joint control over all the affairs of the municipality. If this were done, Boston would then have repeated the early history of city government on the basis of representation of interests.

But it will at once be seen that a modern project for representation of interests exactly parallel to that of medieval times cannot be admitted. First, there is a large number of voters, perhaps a majority, who are not members of any organized interest. In medieval times a man had no political rights except as he gained them through membership in a legalized corporation. But to-day he has the suffrage as a man and not as a member of a guild. Consequently as such he is entitled to representation. Representation of interests cannot be merely representation of *organized* interests—it must also include the unorganized.

Furthermore, medieval interests were rigid, and the corporation or guild absorbed the whole life of the man and his family. But modern interests are fluid and transitional. Membership can be changed from one to another.

For these two reasons the voter must

be permitted readily to shift his vote from one interest to another. In other words, while the organized interests should be permitted to elect their avowed representatives without interference, the unorganized voters should be permitted, not to defeat the candidates of the organized interests, and so to force compromise candidates upon the voters, as at present, but to elect also their own representatives, or to add their weight to the representation of one interest or another as they choose. This end can be reached by what the late Dorman B. Eaton described as "Free Nomination" and "Free Voting." Free nomination is simply nomination by petition. Free voting is simply the provision that a minority shall have representation proportionate to its numbers. This requires election on a general ticket instead of single-membered wards and districts. A municipal council of thirty-five members, like that of New York, elected in this way would enable any interest within the city commanding one thirty-fifth of the voters to elect its own leading spokesman without compromises or fusions with any other interest or boss. One-third of the voters would elect ten or twelve, and so on. The labor unions could elect the very men who now compose their Central Federated Union. The Merchants' Association could elect its leading merchants; the bankers could elect a banker; the saloonkeepers and gamblers would elect a minority proportionate to their numbers, instead of their usual majority. The unorganized voters would distribute their influence according to the issues which to them seem uppermost. Free voting, already adopted in Switzerland and Belgium, is the modern form of representation of interests.

It is not to be inferred that representation of interests is the same as government by special interests. Where all interests are fairly represented by their leaders there is no one interest which can dominate the others. It is exactly the evil of existing forms of government that a few special interests with wealth and shrewdness have gotten control. Boss politics is possible only because the boss is not compelled to make concessions to any interests other than those of the "organization," and the campaign

contributors. Let all substantial interests have an equal voice with the party organization, and then representative government will take the place of boss government. The welfare of society as a whole will be cared for, because every

interest in society will have weight in the Legislature according to its social importance. And the Legislature itself will be a notable body composed of the acknowledged leaders of men, instead of the partisan tools of special interests.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Old Testament in the Light of Higher Criticism.

By Henry Preserved Smith, D.D.,

PROFESSOR OF BIBLICAL HISTORY AND INTERPRETATION AT AMHERST COLLEGE.

II.

TURNING now to the group of books called the Prophets (but excluding Daniel), we easily discover that the group is an aggregation of fragments. The Book of Ezekiel indeed is a literary unit. The Prophet Ezekiel himself seems to have been a writer rather than an orator, and there is no reason to doubt that he himself put his book into its present shape. This certainly is of the greatest importance, for we are able to fix with accuracy the date of composition. The book is important, also, as showing how the Jews in exile were preparing the way for the later enforcement of the legalistic system of Ezra. Full appreciation of this fact has come only in the last quarter of this century in the discussions on the age of the priestly legislation.

When we pass to the Book of Jeremiah we find ourselves less certain. A considerable part of what is there contained is Jeremiah's preaching, and there is no reason to doubt the accuracy of what the editor has written about the prophet's experience. But some of the prophecies bear a later date. If Baruch (as seems probable) put the original book into circulation, later editors have freely supplemented it with fragments from other sources. The most of the prophecies against foreign nations belong in the supplement. Here we find true what has so often been shown—that Hebrew literature is the result of a complicated process.

This is more conspicuously true of the

book which bears the name of Isaiah. The book falls into two halves at once when we look at it. Isaiah, the contemporary of Hezekiah, is the author of a considerable part of the first half. But this half (Chapters 1-39) is composite, and contains prophecies of different dates. The second half (Chapters 40-66) bears unmistakable marks of the Exile. But it also is composite, and the tendency is at present to find three different hands in the various sections of the book. The debate is not yet closed. But substantial unanimity exists in recognizing the composite nature of both halves, and in ascribing portions of the first half as well as the greater part of the second half to Exilic authors.

Among the books not yet considered the Psalter easily holds the first place. Concerning this collection of hymns the century shows a remarkable change of front. That they are not all by David has probably always been recognized, for the Hebrew titles ascribe some of them to other authors. But the progress of inquiry during the last fifty years has taken from David the greater part of those formerly accepted as his. At the present time it is a question whether even one can be claimed by him, and an increasing number of scholars find themselves unable to date any large number of the Psalms before the Exile. It is natural to suppose that the ripest fruits of Old Testament piety were produced in the latest period of Hebrew history. The four hundred years of silence that

were assumed between Ezra and John the Baptist no longer puzzle the investigator, and it is a distinct gain to find the heroic age of the Maccabees expressing itself in the prayers and praises of the Psalter.

In like manner the progress of inquiry has brought down the Book of Proverbs to a comparatively late date. This is a conspicuous example of the overthrow of tradition which yet leaves the value of the book unimpaired. What value could be added to the aphorisms of this book by having them proceed from the luxurious and oppressive despot whose name they bear? No satisfactory answer can be given to this question. On the other hand, we should despair of the power of practical religion if after giving any man wisdom to utter so many excellent maxims of life and conduct it should produce a life such as was led by Solomon. Ecclesiastes has long been recognized to be one of the latest biblical books. It cannot be put very far away from Proverbs.

The most serious problems (for the defender of the older view of the Bible) are propounded by the Book of Daniel. The present century has carefully studied a variety of similar books which circulated about the beginning of our era. Acquaintance with them enables us to put the Book of Daniel in the same class. An apocalypse is a book which clothes history in the garb of prophecy up to a certain point, beyond which it looks for the consummation of all things. It is generally put forth under the name of some ancient worthy in whose mouth it will have greater authority. We have no difficulty in discovering that the author of Daniel makes his hero receive detailed predictions of the Persian and Greek domination over Israel down to the period of Antiochus the Great. After Antiochus he expects the Kingdom of God to appear, giving all power to the Jews. It is not difficult to see that he lived in the Maccabean period and wrote to comfort and encourage his contemporaries. The Hebrew canon places the book among the Hagiographa, and not among the prophets. In fact, two styles of composition and of thought could hardly be more unlike than that of Daniel and that of Isaiah or Jeremiah.

Among minor gains of recent biblical study may be mentioned the recognition of the Book of Jonah as a parable designed to teach a much needed lesson to the hidebound Pharisees. The Book of Esther also is better understood when discovered to be a piece of fiction. Its bloodthirsty narrative may have a historical nucleus, tho the present tendency is to find it made up from mythological material. In every case the believer must be relieved to find that he is not obliged to receive it as a narrative of fact.

The Bible reader who has been accustomed to ascribe the Pentateuch to Moses, all the Psalms to David, the whole of Isaiah, to the contemporary of Hezekiah, the Book of Daniel to the distinguished statesman whose name it bears, and Proverbs and Ecclesiastes to Solomon, the son of David, will doubtless find the results indicated in this paper disquieting and perhaps alarming. He will naturally accuse the higher criticism of being destructive and negative. It may not be superfluous, therefore, to point out that no criticism can destroy the Bible. We have it, we have the whole of it, just as truly as we ever had it. What criticism does is to destroy certain traditions external to the Bible which have been made to buttress its historical authority. Even here the work of criticism has accomplished less than is commonly supposed. The antediluvian chronology in Genesis was not long ago accepted as a reliable scheme on which to build up universal history. Criticism has indeed shown that this chronology is of later date than has been supposed. But the reason why its accuracy is not surrendered is not because the change of view in regard to its authorship. If we had irrefragable proof that it was written by Moses, we should still find it impossible to defend its accuracy. The reason is that other sciences—biology, geology, archeology, history—find themselves unable to adopt the biblical scheme. For the most part it is these other sciences which have made the old view of an inerrant Old Testament impossible. This is only saying that criticism is a part of the scientific advance of this century.

The gains which offset the apparent loss should not be forgotten. It is no

small thing to be delivered from the necessity of harmonizing everything in the biblical narrative. Criticism has enabled us to see the full extent of the discrepancies with which we have to deal. But it also enables us to make use of the discrepancies as marks of various stages of religious thought. By recognizing them we are able to appreciate the rich variety of thought and experience recorded for us in the Bible.

More to be valued is the increased sense of development in the religion of Israel. The unity of the Bible is now seen to be the unity of an organism. The growth of the literature registers the growth of the religious ideas. We frankly recognize the rudimentary nature of many of these ideas, and we are free from the obligation to defend the features which show this. The command to exterminate the Canaanites, the toleration of polygamy, the narrow exclu-

siveness of the priestly legislation, the imprecations upon Israel's enemies—these are no longer stumbling blocks to us. On the other hand, the originality and nobility of the prophets stand out more distinctly now that we correctly estimate the background from which they stand out.

The religious value of the Old Testament has always consisted in its being a record of religious experience. This value can never be affected by criticism. The Shepherd Psalm may not have been written by David. It is surely no less precious to us that it come from the heart of a humble believer—perhaps one sorely tried by the enemies to which he briefly alludes. And the same is true of all those parts of the Bible in which the soul finds comfort and help. Criticism does not affect them. They are still the bread of life to the hungry soul.

AMHERST, MASS.

The French Press and the Paris Exposition.

By ALVAN F. SANBORN.

THE Exposition of 1900 is the most stupendous affair of its sort yet produced. The optimists have been not a little surprised at the beauty and majesty of the scene revealed by the unbarring of its gates, and the croakers are dumfounded and confounded.

The inauguration, which was held in the colossal *Salles des Fêtes* before 15,000 invited guests (home and foreign celebrities), missed the simple, democratic grandeur of the opening of the Exposition of 1889 by President Carnot in the midst of an affluence of half a million people; nevertheless it was a dignified, impressive and brilliant official solemnity.

The novel spectacle of a Socialist Minister of Commerce (M. Millerand) turning over to the State an enterprise due primarily to capitalistic energy, with a eulogy of the triumphs of a capitalistic century, necessarily evoked the wrath or the mirth of all but the faithful ministerial press. Even the most temperate and tolerant journals were forced to notice the incongruity. The *Journal des Débats*, for instance, said:

"One need not greatly force the sense of M. Millerand's speech to see therein an apology for the very society against which M. Millerand and his party have hurled an eternal malediction. If M. Millerand were to be taken at his exact word, it would be no longer possible to understand why he and his friends agitate and seek without respite the destruction of a social order to which the world is indebted for so many excellent things. But it is agreed that M. Millerand is not to be taken at his word, or even taken seriously, when he inaugurates a universal exposition. And in speaking as it is usage to speak on such occasions he holds in reserve a second thought which is, in reality, his whole thought."

In general, the attitude of the press toward the Exposition may be said to be determined by its partisan affiliations. Now there never has been a country or an age in which unwavering party loyalty has not resulted, sooner or later, in illogicality or absurdity, and we have here in consequence of it the following highly diverting phenomenon: Royalist sheets inveighing fiercely against the undemocratic character of the opening exercises; and Socialist sheets, which under any other circumstances would have torn pas-

sion to tatters over such a thing, finding the select company idea eminently natural and right.

The entire press admits, perforce, the Exposition's unparalleled magnificence. But the Royalist and Nationalist organs of the Right harp sulkily on its less fortunate features and its half-finished state at the moment of inauguration—one of them has been to the trouble of photographing and reproducing in a supplement its litter and scaffoldings; while the Radical and Socialist organs of the Left laud its most indefensible blunders (there never was an exposition without blunders) with exaggerated dithyrambs and affirm and reaffirm a rounded completeness which any one with two eyes in his head knows does not exist. The moderate journals of the Center limit their opposition, if they are anti-ministerial, to poking harmless, delicious fun at what is legitimate material for fun, and their approbation, if they are ministerial, to praising, without denying defects in minor details, what is thoroughly admirable.

As to the immediate and remote influence of the Exposition's already assured success on politics, opinions range from that which looks to it to totally counteract the disorganization and the dissatisfaction with the Republic produced by the Dreyfus affair (as the Exposition of 1889 counteracted the Boulangist movement), to that which expects it, in view of the President's personal unpopularity and the ministry's Socialistic and anti-religious taints, to produce no political effect whatever.

Thus, M. Harduin says in the *Matin*:

"It may be that during six months politics will be forgotten. Now politics, with us, takes on, as every one knows, strange forms; it being generally agreed that those who do not think as we think are either dishonorable persons or imbeciles.

"This way of understanding freedom of discussion renders the relations between Frenchmen just about as agreeable as those which exist between dogs and cats.

"When politics are no longer in question we again become charming creatures, full of amiability, excellent comrades ready to help each other; and we recommence to experience the sentiment of solidarity which makes us Frenchmen before everything else.

"To bring about this transformation we must have diversions which tear us away from our habitual preoccupations.

"This need of diversion is so imperious

that we owe to it several of the wars in which we have in this century been engaged. More than once Frenchmen have been led out to fight others to prevent their fighting among themselves.

"But war is a costly diversion, full of risks; besides we have no longer, happily, a king or an emperor to undertake such adventures.

"So, expositions appear destined to replace wars advantageously and give identical results.

"Eleven years ago an exposition prevented the extremely dangerous experiment of Boulangism we had a notion to try. Similarly, the exposition just beginning may have the effect of calming our nerves and restoring to us the serenity and judgment we have been doing our best during two years past to lose."

And G. Lachapelle says in the *Semaine Politique et Littéraire*:

"We should be giving ourselves the strangest illusion if we allowed ourselves to believe that the Exposition's success, so legitimate and so grateful, is going to make the slightest difference in the country's political policy, or the state of public opinion. Without doubt the deputies and the journalists will make a trifle less fun. They will understand that the public will not deign to notice them. Without doubt, too, it is a fact that periods of national festivity are little favorable to mere politicians. But if the parties are somewhat less noisy during a few months they are not going to disarm, on that account, for they cannot disarm."

"Happily," as says the *Presse* (and the sentiment coming from a cheap boulevard journal which is almost "yellow" is doubly refreshing), "the people are determined to see in this Exposition not politics, but a new manifestation of vitality, of sure taste and of national genius constantly renewed."

A serious weekly expresses itself more fully to the same effect, with just a suggestion of irony, ministry-ward, it is true, but none the less effectively for that reason:

"Innumerable Frenchmen consider the Exposition of 1900 as in no sense a party matter, but as an international festival of labor, of concord and of peace, which will be the more brilliant the less politics has to do with it. What matters it that such or such a minister of commerce presided at the inauguration of the scaffoldings and packing-boxes which encumber the Champ de Mars and the Esplanade des Invalides; that such or such a politician distributed crosses of the Legion of Honor to architects and contractors, whose greatest merit is surely not punctuality. The same delays would have occurred under no matter what ministry, and the same recompenses would have been indiscriminately bestowed on those whose work was not ready at the appointed time."

It is the chroniqueurs,* however, rather

*The chroniqueurs are the special glory of the Paris press.

than the leader-writers, who make the most interesting and suggestive observations on the Exposition. Ignoring here, from lack of space, the lyric appreciation of beauty and the charming displays of fantasy and wit with which the Exposition chroniqueurs abound, allow me to quote, without comment, two or three serious estimates of the Exposition's significance and scope. This, for instance, by Gabriel Hanotaux, Academician and ex-Minister of War:

"It required a strong and confident will to bring to completion, spite of wind and tide, spite of changes of persons and ideas, and in the midst of the whirling dustcloud of petty events, an enterprise which was decided upon in 1892. M. Carnot was then President of the Republic, and M. Jules Roche Minister of Commerce. . . . Eight years of persevering labor have wrested from the inertia, which is the basis of things, the white splendors which now stretch along the two banks of the Seine. Four presidents of the Republic, eight or ten cabinets, as many ministers of commerce, have succeeded one another without the slightest break in the chain of progress. As soon as a new *personnel* appeared it harnessed itself resolutely to the great undertaking turned over to it by its predecessors. It was in 1896 that the law which obtained from Parliament the necessary funds and the complete approval of the project was voted; it was at this epoch that the great debates took place which determined its plan, its proportions, its ways and means, and which, above all, imposed on France, for five years at least, the general policy which was to find its consummation in the present hour.

"The Exposition is peace," said the *Gazette*, of Cologne, yesterday. In so saying the journal takes up the formula which is the origin of the exposition idea. France declared squarely, in the face of the world, at the moment when she rolled up her sleeves for the work, 'During five years, peace.' She declared it again when the young Emperor Nicholas came to lay the first stone of the Bridge Alexander III, which the poet characterized as

"*Granit inébranlable où s'igera la Paix.*"

"It is this work in common, this reciprocal confidence, this constant penetration of all classes of society the one by the other, it is this voluntary harmony which we are going to show, as a spectacle worthy of admiration, to foreigners. It is upon this solid foundation that repose, despite shifting, unreliable appearances, the sentiments of a people which knows well enough what it wants, to be able to say, five years in advance, 'I wish Peace,' and which engages tranquilly in the gigantic enterprises of which, during the same five years, all the birds of ill omen within and all the jealous rivals without have predicted with assurance the inevitable failure."

This also, by Henri Fouquier, a journalist of such high repute that he bids

fair to be made an Immortal one of these days on the strength of his journalism alone:

"Three orders of ideas, very different, are revealed by the Exposition. First, there is a great and magnificent competitive display of the industrial products and inventions of all countries. Then there is another competitive display, no less interesting, of the art works of all peoples and of what may be called the 'intellectual products' of our century. Finally, there is a vast fair, an unprecedented kermesse. . . . The industrial part of the Exposition is entitled to be given considerable space by well-balanced minds. The century is an industrial century. Whether we are pleased or not with this character which the facts impose, there is no going against the reality. To-day there is not a product manufactured in France which does not have to meet competition in Europe and in America. The ancient industrial and commercial security has disappeared. A large knowledge of foreign products and of the conditions of their fabrication—the two sides of the problem—is the indispensable advantage, the *vital* lesson which France should learn from the Exposition.

"But our century is not only (and happily) the century of industry. It has a passion for ideas, a noble disquietude over social problems, a taste for the arts of which the social value is no more disputed, and which, if a luxury, are a necessary luxury. To this group of ideas (the one in which I find the most of charm), the Exposition would respond and in a double fashion. First, it will show us works of art in which, notwithstanding serious competition, I fancy that we still hold the supremacy. Then what may be called the tools of intellectuality and of science—books, apparatus, collections. Furthermore, those things which cannot be translated by any material sign will not for that reason be absent or neglected. The theatrical representations, and the congresses, very numerous, will give a just idea of the condition and progress of intellectual matters in France and in the entire world, and this will not be the part of the Exposition which will have the least claim on our attention.

"Finally, let every one make as merry as he will. I refuse absolutely to be a sour, morose old man indifferent to the joys of a youth that has flown. If I do not share them now, at least I know how to smile in their direction still. The only desire I venture to express regarding this matter is that I may see these joys so sweet and noble as to raise no regret, this which is always the case when genuine love of art and of beauty is mingled with them, since it quite suffices to keep them within the bounds of decency.

"Serious and amusing, profitable to the higher faculties as well as agreeable to the eye, such should and will be the Exposition. . . . On my promenade, where I willingly listen to the voice of things which have a philosophy in themselves, it has appeared to me that the Exposition may have a high moral value. For that I admire it, and it is for that

I halt so gladly to regard this New-City which has been created, veritable city of the world, Cosmopolis. . . . We should be truly miserable creatures if we could not extract from this Exposition something more than a passing increase of profits for our *octrois*, our cafés, our theatres and our *cabarets*. It ought to be possible for us to find therein, not, alas! the solution of all the national and international problems which occupy us, but an advance toward the equitable solution of these problems. I hold for certain that, however little aware crowds may be of what they do, there is not a visitor to the Exposition who does not, by a sort of vague instinct, feel springing up within him the beginning of a moral idea which will grow and which will not rest without effect."

And this, by Raymond Koechlin:

"In the eyes of many strangers the role of France in the world consists simply in amusing foreign visitors and in obliging her neighbors, by her excessive nervosity, to hold themselves on their guard. Perhaps, after having seen us realize this formidable enterprise of the Exposition, they will be willing to recognize that high livers and chauvinists are not the only persons in France. It is, indeed, one of the surprises of those who, coming from without, consent to regard something else in France than Paris, and something else in Paris than the boulevard between the Olympia and the Faubourg Montmartre. It is one of their surprises to perceive that there is a France which works, a France which thinks and which reasons tranquilly, which loves its past, and is exerting itself to prepare a prosperous future; their journals have never spoken of it, or almost never. By taking ever so little pains they will find it, and under the pleasures and splendors of the Exposition they will be able to recognize it and learn to esteem it.

"They will see that our political agitations and our ministerial crises, about which so

much noise is made, are but a vain froth, and that they do not reach the heart of the nation, which remains sound and solid whatever may be said; they will see that the odious or grotesque scandals with which the journals are filled are not the life of the country, and that they have more notoriety sometimes abroad than at the hearth which they are supposed to trouble; they will see that the bellicose declamations flaunted in the press are pure rhetoric, the rhetoric which the Frenchman has always loved because it is sonorous and beautiful of form, but which is not intended to be taken seriously, and deceives only those who do not know its worth. This is what foreigners will see if they come to us without prejudices, and if they see this truly, we shall have every reason to bless this Exposition which some here, imprudently, deprecate.

"But even those who do not reflect over what they see and who confine themselves to passing as hurried and amused visitors cannot fail to be impressed by the gigantic work accomplished. It may be that there are shadows on the picture, that some palaces have not been as happily inspired as others, that certain industries have not made in France the same progress as elsewhere during the last ten years. Nevertheless they will receive this ineffaceable impression that, while our intestine quarrels engrossed the world, while we seemed completely given over to hatred for certain of our neighbors, we toiled in silence; and, perhaps, in the future, when we shall be pointed to anew as brands of discord, or when the press shall clamor that revolution is at our doors, the stranger will not forget the lesson which we are giving him. He will believe less readily in the declamations which are shouted against us and which we shout against ourselves, in recalling that two of the most troubled years of our history were the very years in which we made one of those concentrated efforts, pacific and organizing, that is most rare."

PARIS, FRANCE.

Desire.

By Danske Dandridge.

MY God, what is Desire to thee?
A thing to puff away at a breath?
Thou hast made stronger things;
these three—
Life, and deathless Love, and Death.

My God, what is Desire to me?
A rock to split my life upon?
A blast that rises on the sea,
And whirls my soul and sweeps it on?

That blast beginneth very low;
There starts and freaks a wilful breeze;
And back and forth the whispers go
Of some fair island over seas.

Through fresh'ning lap of waves is heard
Faint sound of laughter, blown afar;
And hint as tho a mocking-bird
Were singing to a lonely star.

Sweet odors fly upon the wind;
The spirit wakes, and yearns and calls,
Breaks forth, and pants to leave behind
The old obstruction of her walls.

Then leaps the sea, and spurns her bounds:
Beyond the beach the surges roll;
But, through the uproar, something sounds
That seems the death-cry of a soul.

SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Common Schools in the Philippines.

By Carlos Gilman Calkins,

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER U. S. NAVY.

DURING the dull interval while Admiral Dewey was holding Manila Bay and waiting for the army, three officers of the fleet set out to explore Cavite Peninsula. While strolling through the village of La Caridad they were saluted by a boyish lieutenant of the brisk little army with which Aguinaldo was completing the conquest of his native province. In those idyllic days the Filipinos claimed alliance with the Americans, and this youngster sent wine and chairs to the camp of his company and urged us to begin a campaign of visits and curtesy. Our first host was the commandant of La Caridad—who turned out to be the village schoolmaster. We were received with military and diplomatic honors. The refreshments included cigars and a blend of brown sugar and rank rain-water. As the house contained a schoolroom it was natural to ask if the Government owned the premises. The answer was truly Castilian: "The house was mine until the American officers entered."

The acting interpreter, himself overweighted with book Spanish and crippled in speech, was asked to render an apology for the schoolmaster's lack of English. Then came a fierce look from the black eyes and a swift question and answer: "Do you know what would have been my fate if I had learned English? I should have been shot! Yes, shot for learning English!" Then came a tale of arrest and imprisonment in 1896—elbows pressed close to spine to show how bonds were borne. Nine months in a dungeon had been the penalty for zeal, for reading Spanish books outside the official list of primers and catechisms. The *Official Gazette* confirmed this story, calling our friend a "seditious person," but giving no account of any trial. He admitted membership in the *Katipunan*, which may not have been the innocent society for mutual instruction he chose to describe. Doubtless some spice of political

intrigue was mingled with its literary program, but the offenders of that unhappy order were wiped out in blood and history must accept secret leagues as natural sequels of repression.

The combined schoolhouse and dwelling was neat and well built. The lower story was of concrete; there were upper rooms of boards and a steep roof of palm-leaf thatch. As proprietor the master drew rent at the rate of \$72 annually; for teaching ten months or more he was paid \$204 in silver, from local funds. In spite of the advantage of drawing rent for his own house the master grumbled. He was indeed a poor man in comparison with the friar, or with any Spanish officer. On the other hand, his earnings were far above those of other native officials. Thus the neighboring municipal captains—one of them was Emilio Aguinaldo—got only \$24 per annum, tho they were expected to squeeze a little more in their tax-gathering.

Naturally, the schoolmasters were often leaders of the discontented, and many of them were executed during the cruel panic of 1896. Thus our schoolmaster lost a neighbor when thirteen victims were shot in the wretched capital of Cavite province. Some feminine annoyance about the processional routine of his school is said to have inspired the cruel sentence of the court-martial. At any rate, few boys' schools were open in the "pacified" Tagalo provinces when the Americans came to revive hopes of liberation.

Another visit to La Caridad in the autumn of 1898 found the master relieved from his duties as commandant and restored to his proper function. His greeting was less cordial and he seemed puzzled alike by the defective Spanish of his visitor and by the intentions of the Americans. His school now held a hundred boys, who were lounging or chattering with little method and little interest in the day's work. Further inquiry seemed

to show that the poor teacher was applying all the method with which he had been equipped by authority.

The regulations for the Normal school, conducted by the Jesuit order, proposed, "in view of the slight development of intellect among the pupils and the advantage of having the masters teach from the works used in forming their own minds," to use only common school textbooks in training teachers. They sought to produce docile servants rather than progressive instructors.

Our schoolmaster spoke bitterly of clerical influence in the schools. He declared that the friars cared for nothing but ritual. With fierce eyes and clasped hands he protested against the interminable rosaries and processions of the daily routine. Official documents justify his complaint. Every friar was a local inspector of primary schools with authority to admonish and suspend teachers for faults "relating to religion, immorality or zeal in the performance of duty." The disuse of Spanish during school hours was also a grave offense.

The spirit which animated the clergy to extend legitimate influence by "vigilant intervention" is proclaimed in a bishop's pastoral which the civil government was forced to circulate in 1868. After telling of the struggles of the European clergy against the "revolutionary press and oppressive measures of government," he exults in the fact that Spain is moving in the opposite direction and bestowing exclusive powers upon the friars with "unlimited protection from the civil government." Then follows a grant of indulgence to priests who visit schools or give instruction in religion or science.

To acquit the bishop of exaggeration we have only to cite the regulations inaugurating primary education in the Philippines in 1863. They remain the latest expression of Spanish authority and they provide the standard which the friars hope to maintain by a protest against "secularizing education" under American rule. "At such morning hour as the inspecting priest may designate the teachers shall assemble their pupils in church to hear mass and recite the rosary. After mass boys and girls shall go out separately, formed in double files with the cross in front, and shall proceed, by different streets whenever practicable, to

their respective schools. At seven the children shall join their classes, salute the teacher, and form in two ranks for inspection of clothing and person. Then they shall kneel, facing the head of the schoolroom, and shall follow the teacher in repeating the prayers ordered by the bishop of the diocese. Calling the roll. Writing class until eight. Reading until nine. Grammar until ten. Prayers as at entrance and salute. The school shall then march to church to deposit the cross."

In the afternoon the same order is followed between two and five, when the cross goes back to church and the children retire to their homes. Saturday afternoon is exclusively employed in doctrinal and ritual instruction. On Sundays and holidays the children are taken to mass and then presented to the friar for instruction in doctrine. Every quarter the teacher must bring up for confession and communion such children as may be qualified.

Between the foundation of Spanish dominion in the Philippines and the installation of a system of public schools three centuries have elapsed. During this period the clergy had unlimited authority, and they tolerated schools kept by ignorant natives, who were paid two or three dollars a month. In spite of royal decrees, Spanish was not taught, and catechizing was conducted in native dialects.

Against these conditions liberal statesmen and travelers made constant protest. The enemies of progress urged that if the natives were able to read they would discuss the laws in relation to local interests and in disregard to Spanish sovereignty. Moreover, the rivalry of races would disappear and Tagalo and Visayo might employ Spanish in plotting insurrection. These views were so firmly held by the monastic orders that the royal commissioner did not count upon the co-operation of "the most influential class in the archipelago." He hoped, however, "to neutralize the opinion of the religious orders and to prevent them from obstructing the teaching of Spanish." But the clergy were victorious and the results represent their deliberate policy. In 1897 the proportion of natives able to speak Spanish was estimated to be one in fourteen, or 500,000 for the whole archipelago, half of them Tagalo townsmen

dwelling within sight of Manila. Clerical apologists insist that Spanish can be taught only to collegians or to children who hear no other language at home. Yet American teachers know that since 1863 millions of foreign children have learned English in our public schools.

In Luzon about half the people speak Tagalo and there are four dialects for the rest. In the central islands over two millions use Visayo and half a million Cebuano. No other dialect was employed by more than one hundred thousand natives. These returns take no account of the wild Indians or mountain tribes or the Moros in the south. No attempt has been made to educate these races, since they have never been reduced to civil order. For the principal dialects there are Spanish grammars. But none of them, not even Tagalo, has any literature, either original or translated. Tracts and catechisms are the sole provisions for the native mind.

The teaching of Spanish with compulsory education for all children between the ages of seven and twelve is the official program. There should be separate schools for boys and girls in every town, with an additional pair for more than five thousand inhabitants and so on for larger cities. For more than one hundred pupils an assistant teacher is allowed. In spite of incomplete statistics it may be affirmed that the system is a failure. Spanish is rarely taught; the number of schools does not meet the scanty requirements of the law; teachers are not supplied to correspond with the number of pupils.

In 1866 the Government found the returns "lamentable." Rich provinces had only one per cent. of their population at school. There were no schoolhouses for the six hundred and fifty schools which had been opened. In 1871 a liberal Governor-General found the official returns "incorrect by confession of those who make them and those who receive them." Their figures placed the Philippines ahead of "the most advanced countries of Germany or North America." We are now gravely invited to credit new versions of these absurd statistics.

For the central provinces we now find an average of 370 children of strict school age for each teacher employed. In 1893

there were 2,143 schools for a Christian population of 6,000,000, which should correspond to a school census of about one million. The schools cost about \$600,000 annually—not three per cent. of the revenue raised in the island and not half as much as was paid to the clergy. Most male teachers got \$204 and women drew \$180 per annum. Only fifteen men in all the provinces received the maximum of \$480—which is less than the lowest salary of any Spanish priest. The friars had their pay doubled by allowances and multiplied by fees from parishioners. The schoolmaster had a paltry building to serve as schoolroom and lodging, with rent from \$24 to \$240 per annum.

There are still "whole provinces without school-houses," as in the last generation. Few schools are provided with any apparatus for instruction, and many contain idle pupils seated on the ground without books or writing material. They are mere "pernicious assemblages of children, affording neither moral nor mental culture and sacrificing physical development." There is nothing to correspond with Japanese progress in the multiplication of attractive schoolhouses.

The present system was inaugurated in the Philippines before the restoration of the Mikado. Yet many Japanese have learned foreign languages while the Filipino schools have failed to teach Spanish. Moreover, the Japanese can read his own laws and has access to the culture of Europe through native books and journals. Of all these advantages the Filipino has been deprived.

The purpose of this policy of darkness was to preserve the privileges of the friar and to destroy the germs of political aspiration. Incidentally it left the ignorant native in bondage to intrusive Chinese traders and treacherous native clerks and notaries—trained in clerical colleges which taught them enough Spanish to misinterpret the laws but failed to equip them for any useful profession. Against this triple bondage the Filipinos have rebelled, and moral order can be restored only by offering the elements of education along with the fundamentals of honest government and liberty under the law.

The Famines in India.

By Edgar Mels.

[Mr. Mels has made a special study of Indian and South African affairs. When in Johannesburg he was editor of the *Johannesburg Daily News*, at that time the Government organ.—EDITOR.]

FOR the tenth time in its modern history, India, the land of Bhudda Gautama—of the most picturesque peoples in the world—of much that is noble and much that is not—is in the throes of famine, gaunt and spectral. For the tenth time, the Hindus are suffering, stoically and with an indifference born of their religious tenets, such misery as would lead any other colony in the world to revolt against its home government. For the tenth time India is being relieved of its surplus population at a rate that is awful in its extent, for although the present famine is not at its height, human beings are dying off like flies at the first breath of the autumnal winds. The famine of 1877, up to that time the most severe of similar visitations, carried off ten million beings; that of 1897 killed sixteen millions, and that of the last year of the most highly civilized century of history will carry off, so it is estimated, twenty millions.

And, while the Indian Government, assisted by charity the world over, is doing all it can to alleviate suffering, there is yet no hope that similar visitations will not recur in the future. Unless radical measures are taken and preventive measures inaugurated at once, India will be ravished by even worse famines. India's population is growing so rapidly that very soon there will not be enough food to supply the demand in even normal crop years. Formerly, before India was governed by Great Britain, the various native States reduced the population by frequent and bloody wars. Now all that has been relegated into a less civilized past, and in consequence the population is increasing with almost abnormal rapidity.

That is why the present famine is such a serious matter for India. It is not merely a matter of losing so many million inhabitants. It is the problem of how to avoid future famines and how to provide for the continual increase in population.

India is naturally the richest and the

most fertile country in the world, and at first glance it would seem as tho there was no legitimate excuse to offer for the present state of affairs. It seems strange that a land with a national debt of only \$3.27 a head and capable of raising three crops a year should be in such a terrible predicament. But there are reasons, sound ones, too. Aside from the too rapid increase in population the famines are due to the failures of crops and to the fact that the native princes, the Maharajahs, the Nizams, the Begums, the Raos, the Nawabs, and the Khans, retain control of huge tracts of arable lands, which they utilize for hunting instead of allowing them to be turned into fertile farms.

If the latter were done and if the Indian Government would devote the next ten years to the building of irrigation canals the effects of famines would be much reduced and incidentally work would be given to those ruined by the present and the previous visitation.

In order to go more fully into the causes and effects of famines it is necessary to understand the peculiarities of the Hindu's character. He is unlike any other human being in most respects, for he is governed, not by Britain and by Britain's viceroy, but by his religion—even more so than the Shintoist or the Confucian. The Brahmin, and most Hindus are of that sect, is a fatalist. What is, is, with him, and what will be, will be. Worshipping, as he does, three hundred and thirty odd million gods, with a few million tutelary deities, it is not strange that he should abide by the precepts of his religions, irrespective of the laws of his country. Neither is it strange that under the circumstances he should believe implicitly in omens. If at rising a Hindu should see a crow at his left, or a kite, or a snake, or a cat, or a hare, or an empty jar, a smoking fire, a woodpile, a widow, a man blind in one eye, he is doomed to bad luck for that day.

If, however, he should see a cow, or a horse, or an elephant, a clear burning

fire, or a virgin, all will go well with him. If he sneezes once some special good fortune will befall him; if twice, disaster.

There is no moral law to prevent him from telling untruths; he is not forbidden to steal, but if he sees meat eaten or swallows a cow's hair with his milk, he is condemned to the worst of transmigrations—that of the hells of blood, boiling oil, reptiles and molten copper. To disobey a precept of Brahma is deadly sin. To touch a Brahmin's ear, to listen to a story of Ganga's descent or to eat a mixture of rice and peas at certain times means redemption.

In other ways, too, the Hindu is a remarkable being. A stoic by heredity, he will endure sufferings of the keenest kind without a murmur. Patiently and silently he will fight the pangs of hunger until nature collapses and death ensues. He is a strict vegetarian, and being wretchedly poor, he cannot save. Two cents a day will furnish sustenance for the average Hindu, one dollar will keep a family for nearly a month; fifteen dollars for a year. Despite the little required to keep body and soul together he cannot make ends meet unless crops are continuously favorable. One year of bad crops, the premature cessation of rain, and the Hindu begins his feast of starvation. He sells his silver trinkets and ornaments, then his wretched hut, then his cows, then land, then—his children—God knows for what purposes.

Leaving the personality of the Hindu for the time, the character of his land is of equal interest. Three harvests are reaped there every year—peas, pulse and seed oils in April; the early rice in September and the great rice crop three months later.

It so happens, however, that periodically, the monsoons, the great storms from the Indian Ocean, go astray and fail to reach the cold air generated by the ice topped Himalayas. Thus is prevented that meeting of currents which is the cause of the great annual rainfalls. Then crops fail and famines ensue. In 1896 the monsoon failed to do its duty and the following year came the famine. It was the same in 1898, with a famine beginning last year and liable to continue through next.

All India depends upon the rainfall. In olden times, before the advent of Eu-

ropean civilization, the various native rulers built huge tanks for the storage of water. When the British, in the shape of the famous East India Company, took possession of the land, these necessary precautions were relegated to the rear and poorhouses erected in their stead. In these days too much dependence is again placed in the poorhouses and the relief stations.

In the present instance the relief works are giving labor to nearly five millions, but as nearly sixty millions are affected the aid is only partial. The Central Province, with an area of 88,643 square miles and a population of 10,784,294, is the most severely stricken. Next comes the historic Rajputana, with 83,618 square miles and 5,408,432 inhabitants. Bombay, with 58,327 square miles and 10,773,135, is third. These three provinces, with nearly thirty million beings, are terribly afflicted. The little aid given by the relief works and by the private charities is merely a sop. Adults receive $1\frac{1}{2}$ annas, or three cents, a day; children from 9 to 12 years, three-quarters of an adult's wages; children from 7 to 9, half. The daily task consists of eight hours' work, and an allowance is made for the time consumed in walking to and from the work. The kitchens supply two meals a day, consisting of two-thirds jawari and one-third ragi (inferior grain), with an allowance of chutney.

To show the ravages of a famine it will only be necessary to quote the death rate of the Central Province during the famine of 1898. In 1893 the rate was 27.70 per thousand; in '94, 37.22; in '95, 36.75. In the following year the famine had already begun to make itself felt. That year the death rate was 47.99. In July, '97, it had mounted to 83.19, as against 33.43, the average during the corresponding month in the previous five years. In August it was 76.62, as against 37.19; in September it went to 101.54, as against 43.84; in October, 103.42, as against 45.09.

Of course the increase was caused in part by the bubonic plague, which found many victims.

To revert again to the present visitation, this year, as well as 1898, has proven conclusively that a little foresight could prevent to a great extent the

ravages of famine. To begin, the Government should have realized a year ago that there would be a shortage of crops, for such a state of affairs does not come about in a day or a month. The famine crop of '98 was followed by a medium crop in '99, and still no provision was made for eventualities. All that was left to Providence. So, when last year there was an unexpected cessation of the usual rains in the western part of India, nothing was in readiness. Even after it was realized that there would be another famine the Government was slow about taking steps to feed the hungry. It is a fact that up to 1873 the Government never concerned itself about famines. In the present instance the Indian officials did not seem to realize the extent of the affected area. When it finally dawned upon them that this famine would break all records—unenviable records—they set about with a belated will to do what they could. The old relief works of '97-'98 were started again, and dying men, women and children, most of them too weak to stand, were put to "work."

In the meantime the sole source of support of the low caste Hindu, the cattle, were dying off by the thousands for lack of fodder. And yet enough fodder to sustain life in the great majority of the cattle was lying within easy reach. The stumbling block was the lack of transportation facilities, due to the entire absence of railroads, or the rapacity of those existing in demanding exorbitant freight rates.

But leaving aside the parsimony of the British Government, the fact remains that with Great Britain rests the onus of the frequent recurrence of the famines and their terrible consequences. One hundred and forty-five years of control by the East India Company and one hundred and thirty years' control by Britain has left India no better off than it was three hundred years ago—in the matter of famines, at least. To show how little is done to prevent famines, the writer will quote official figures:

In 1897-98 the expenditure for military and military works was ninety million dollars in round figures. For the far more important work of irrigation it was three million dollars!

The expenditure during the same

period for salaries to Government officials was \$50,000,000; for the relief of the famine stricken only \$17,000,000 was spent.

But by far the most serious charge, and one that has so far been hushed up with considerable success, is the one which imputes the disappearance of a famine fund of \$100,000,000 to Government officials. Shortly after the famine of 1877 the Government then in power, Lord Lytton being the viceroy, decided to take precautions against the recurrence of the distress of that year. Accordingly every native in the British provinces was taxed and the above sum raised.

Time passed and many good crops drove all thought of famine out of the heads of the Government. Then, with the suddenness of a thunderclap, came the famine of 1898, finding the Government not only totally unprepared, but with a white elephant on its hands in the shape of a missing famine fund. Every effort was made to hush up the scandal. A report was sent broadcast that the fund had been utilized in building military roads and for similar purposes. The public at large, being complacent, shrugged its collective shoulders and said nothing. The press of India remained remarkably quiet, all save the *Bombay Guardian*, which charged openly that some one was guilty of theft and malfeasance. But the famine soon rose uppermost in the minds of all and the famine fund was forgotten.

But leaving aside any malfeasance, or misuse of famine funds, it is certain that India will be visited at short intervals by other famines, each one more severe than its predecessors, unless measures are taken to prevent such visitations. Trusting to luck before the arrival of the famine and to charity afterward, will not do. India must imitate the United States as regards irrigation canals. She must extend her railroads into the interior, where food and fodder and supplies are most needed in famine times. She must convince the native rulers that the time for jungles is past and that arable land is of greater benefit to the masses than the semi-civilized pleasure of a dusky skinned potentate. She must spend more money to better the condi-

tion of her peoples and less for the preservation of military establishments, to say nothing of a huge civil list.

Unless all this is done India will be as she is to-day—hapless, wretched, heart-broken. Her peoples will die by the roadside, eaten by the wild dogs and vul-

tures even ere life is extinct. And the name of Britain will be execrated in every home, wherever the soft voiced Brahmin dwells, from the banks of the sacred Ganges to the uttermost ends of Mandalay.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Canonization in St. Peter's.

By John L. Hurst.

ON Ascension Day, May 24th, two new saints were added to the Roman Catholic calendar by the decree of Pope Leo XIII, in the presence of twenty-five thousand pilgrims in the basilica of St. Peter's at Rome—one a Frenchman, Jean Baptiste de La Salle, and the other an Italian, Rita of Cascia. Not a week has passed since Easter when the Pope has not come down into St. Peter's, several times a week, to bless the many pilgrimages which have been pouring into Rome on the occasion of the Jubilee Year. But at the canonization of the new saints special precautions were taken, considering the extreme tax to which the strength of the aged pontiff was exposed, and demonstrations of reverence and allegiance were strictly forbidden.

The entire ceremonial was admirably arranged. The early hour, quite scrupulously observed, doubtless prevented accidents from heat, altho the hospital booths, eight in number, placed in opportune parts of the basilica and directed by some of the best Roman physicians, with corps of the *Sampretrini*, anticipated all emergencies. The vigilant pontifical police kept good order, tho all races and all social grades contended for the best position for observation.

Rarely, if ever, in recent years, was the wonderful basilica so beautifully lighted and decorated. This may be well appreciated, consisting that the official cost was two hundred and fifty thousand francs.

On the exterior of St. Peter's, suspended from the cornice of the *Porta Maggiore*, or main entrance, was a very large painting, plainly seen for some distance away, of the *Gloria* of the new

saints, and executed by the Chevalier Salvatore Nobili. In the vestibule, over the principal as well as lateral doors were golden Latin inscriptions, appropriate to the canonization, and dictated by the titular patriarch of Antioch. In the interior of the basilica, along the central nave, the massive marble pillars were decorated with red damask. Within the window niches were to be seen exquisite Scriptural paintings upon transparent silk. From the arches of the ten chapels, brilliant with chandeliers of Bible-illuminated candles, hung standards, five of which represented various miracles operated by God, through the intercession of the new saints, and the others, the theological virtues, Faith, Hope, Charity, Temperance and Patience.

Over the papal throne, at the extreme end of the basilica, was a very beautiful painting, surrounded by thousands of wax tapers, illustrating the Holy Trinity. The illumination along the grand aisles of the basilica, and extending up into the dome, was marvelous. Under the twelve niches which inclosed the graceful statues of the sainted founders of the religious orders were vases in the form of huge shells, filled with sweet-scented flowers. Tapestries were observed of white silk and golden tissue and silvered inscriptions upon entablature and base.

In the midst of all this decoration stood out the tribunes with their companies of men in evening dress or uniforms, and women with black lace veils. There was the Princess of Mecklenburg; the grand master of the Order of Malta, Count Ceshi; the Count de La Salle and his family, descendants of the family of the new saint; dignitaries of the Brother-

hood of Christian Schools, instituted by de La Salle; the Pope's family, Pecci; notabilities of Cascia, where Rita of Cascia lived; ambassadors to the Vatican, and the members of the Roman nobility.

The papal procession appeared in the basilica at about nine o'clock. It was headed by the Palatine guard of honor; then came two heralds with silver maces. Following them were various religious orders. The cross of the clergy was borne in the midst of representatives of the parishes of Rome; the Roman Seminary followed, together with the various ecclesiastical colleges and the canons of the basilicas. Banners with painted episodes in the lives of the new saints were next noticed, and officials of the Congregation of Sacred Rites, which arranged the formalities of the canonization, *monsignori* bearing the Pope's tiara and miter, and papal cross, mitered abbots of the monastic orders, Prince Francesco Ruspoli, master of the Sacred Hospice, bishops, archbishops, primates, patriarchs—all these, and others, and finally, signaling the approach of the Pope, the college of cardinals. The silver trumpets played the march of Loughi and the Sistine Chapel choir, under the direction of its distinguished conductor, Mustafà, almost eighty years old, sang as Pope Leo XIII appeared in his gestatorial chair, under a silvered canopy, surrounded by his court. The pontiff bore a lighted taper in his left hand, and with his right hand he blessed the people. His appearance was seemingly not changed from other public appearances in the past two or three years, tho his eyes might be more keen and piercing and his face more transparent. No sooner has he reached the hemicycle where the canonization is to take place, and seated himself on his throne, than the cardinals approach to kiss his hand, bishops and archbishops his knee, and abbots and lesser ecclesiastics his foot.

The ceremony began by Cardinal Alois-Masella, the so-called Solicitor of Postulations, making the following prayer:

"Beatissime Pater:

"Reverendissimus dominus Cardinalis Aloisi Masella hic præsens, instanter petit per Sanctitatem vestram Catalogo Sanctorum D. N. Jesu Christi adscribi, et tanquam Sanctos

ab omnibus Christi fidelibus pronunciari Venerandos Beatos Joannen Baptistam De La Salle et Ritam de Cascia."

This prayer is repeated three times; at the last one the word "*instante*" is substituted by the word "*instantissime*." The "*Veni, Creator Spiritus*" is intoned, and the Pope concludes the ceremony with the following decree:

"Ad honorem Sanctæ et individuae Trinitatis, ad exaltationem Fidei Catholicæ, et Christianæ Religionis augmentum, auctoritate Domini Nostri Jesu Christi, Beatorum Apostolorum Petri et Pauli, ac nostra matura deliberatione præhabita, et divina ope sæpius implorata, ac de Venerabilium Fratrum Nostorum Sanctæ Romanæ Ecclesiæ Cardinalium, Patriarcharum, Archiepiscoporum et Episcoporum in Urbe existentium consilio, Beatos Joannem Baptistam et Ritam Sanctos esse decernimus et definimus, ac Sanctorum albo adscribimus, statuentes ab Ecclesia Universali illorum memoriam quolibet anno, nempe Beati in nomine Patris, et Filii et Spiritus Sancti.—Amen."

A Te Deum is now sung, the Pope gives his benediction, a blast of the silver trumpets is heard, the bells of St. Peter's ring joyfully, and the bells of all the other churches of Rome respond. A pontifical mass is held by Cardinal Oreglia, Dean of the Sacred College, and the music of Palestrina is heard from the choir: "*Hodie Christus natus est*."

Leo XIII imparts a third benediction, and with his long following of cardinals and others then slowly makes his return through the basilica with its multitude and at one o'clock, after five hours' absence, re-enters his private rooms in the Vatican Palace.

Among the most interesting incidents during the ceremony of canonization was the presentation to the Pope of the following objects: Five wax tapers painted with flowers and foliage, intertwined with arabesques in silver and gold, in the midst of which is a picture of the saint canonized, and the Pope's crest; two golden and silver loaves, bearing the pontifical coats of arms, borne on silver plates; two little gold and silver casks, containing water and wine; three cages finely worked—the first containing two turtle-doves; the second one containing two pigeons, and the third one, birds of different kinds.

These gifts are symbolical, and the custom goes back to the early ages of the Church. The wax tapers symbolize Christ; the wax, in fact, as coming from

the virgin bee, meaning Christ as man, the son of a virgin; the wick of the taper indicates the Divinity—all meant to convey the thought that the new saints had the Redeemer ever in view, whose example they longed to follow. The emblem of the loaves of bread, symbol of every kind of food, indicated that the saints fed on every virtue in order to go to heaven. The wine meant Sanctifying Grace, with which the saints were abundantly endowed. The symbol of the turtle-doves was fidelity to God; the pigeons the peace and charity of their minds, and, as a pigeon announced the end of the Flood, so also these saints have left this life of struggle and affliction to pass to the serenity of Paradise. The little birds in the third cage expressed the desire of the saints for celestial things.

Jean Baptiste de La Salle was born at Reims, France, April 30th, 1651. At eleven years of age he began the study for the priesthood; at sixteen he received orders; at eighteen he was a bachelor of philosophy; at twenty-seven he became one of the officiating clergy of the Cathedral of Rheims. In 1684, when de La Salle was thirty-three years of age, he founded the Institute of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, branches of which soon spread all over the world. De La Salle had a genius for the religious instruction of youth and the organizing of schools for them. He died April 7th, 1719.

Margherita of Cascia or "Rita" of Cascia, the other saint canonized, was born in the Umbrian town of Cascia, Perugia being the capital of the province, in 1381. She married when very young, but soon became a widow. Her piety and religious zeal led her to apply for admission to the Augustine cloisters of Cascia. The prayer of the *Vedovella*, or poor little widow, was not granted, and she was refused three times. One night, while she was praying, as was her wont, three messengers of Christ, so the legend says, appeared to her. They were St. John the Baptist, St. Augustine, and St. Nicholas of Tolentino. Comforting her they told her to follow them, and they conducted her to the convent where she had been so harshly denied an entrance. Wondering at the vision of the three holy men leading the

poor widow, the nuns were constrained to take her into their midst. Rita of Cascia's name soon spread throughout all the surrounding country, and many were the good deeds she did for the afflicted and diseased. One day while she was bent in prayer before a crucifix a thorn detached itself from the crown of thorns upon the image of Christ which she was worshiping and transfixed itself on Rita's forehead. It made a wound which festered, but which healed again at Rita's earnest prayer in order to enable her to go to Rome to attend a Jubilee at St. Peter's. Returning to Cascia the wound reopened to torment the poor nun for years with pain. Rita of Cascia died in 1456. Remarkable to say, so the story relates, her body did not decay, but remained as if in life, and gave out fragrant odors and had the virtue to work miracles.

The honors rendered to the new saints are the following seven: They are inscribed in the catalog of saints with the command to all the faithful to honor them publicly and call them saints; the invocation of their names in public worship and ceremonies of the Church; in their honor temples and altars may be erected to God; in their name may be offered public sacrifices and prayers; to commemorate their sanctity feast days may be instituted; for them images can be painted with luminous rays and a crown, in virtue of the glory they enjoy in Heaven. Their relics may be enshrined and exposed to the veneration of the faithful.

There now have been 197 canonizations, the first one occurring in the pontificate of John XVI. Few popes lived long enough to celebrate as many as three canonizations; Alexander III celebrated four; Honorius III and Gregory IX celebrated five each, and Innocent III and Celestius III six canonizations each. Pius VI, in his reign of twenty-five years, celebrated none, and forty years passed between the canonization by Clement XIII in 1767, and that of Pius VII in 1807. Pius IX, in his long pontificate, had only two canonizations, one in 1862, and the other in 1867. Leo XIII has already celebrated three canonizations, the first one in 1881, another in 1897, and the present one, of 1900, the most interesting of them all.

His Wife

By Virginia Belle Van de Water.

SHE may once have been pretty; she was far from beautiful now. She was *petite* and her face was so thin that her brown eyes seemed too large for the other features. The dark rims beneath the lower lids added to the apparent size and depth of the eyes. Her complexion was sallow, her lips wore a smile that a close observer would have seen was forced. The fashionably gowned woman to whom she was talking noted the lack of beauty, not the pathos, of the face.

"I am sorry the doctor is out," the caller was saying. "You do not know when he will be in?"

"No—he was uncertain as to the hour of his return."

"And he has gone into town? Will he not be back to-night?"

"I don't know," was the hesitating answer. "But if he does come home it will be very late when he arrives."

"But I sent him a note last evening, asking him to call this morning. I am sure he must have received it. As he did not call I drove by at this late hour of the day, thinking I should find him at home now."

No answer but a deprecating smile. The summer resident of the country village arose with an impatient sigh: "I fancy that your husband must have had an urgent call to the city to take him away from his regular patients in this way. Perhaps he went to assist at an operation? He is kept busy, is he not?"

The doctor's wife caught at the question eagerly: "Oh, Mrs. Clare, he is really very busy! Truly, he is sometimes on the go from morning to night. He is often worn out by evening."

"That is because he is a skilful physician," was the affable answer as the caller swept her diaphanous robes from the house. Then she entered her carriage and bade her coachman "drive home!" On her way to the spacious mansion which was her residence for nine months of the year she told her companion—a visitor from the metropolis—what a fine physician Dr. Hale was.

"He is only forty years old, my dear, and so skilful! He came here from college, hung out his shingle, and as this place was not then a fashionable resort and there was no good physician in the neighborhood, he soon had a large practice. Now there are other doctors, and good ones, here, but he takes the lead. He is the fad of all the wealthy people who spend their summers here. He is handsome, clever, and fascinating. He has made enough money to enable him to keep his brougham, a pair of fine horses, and a liveried coachman. He is always well dressed, and his manners are charming. I wish you could see him in a sick-room. He is so tender and gentle with the ill or suffering. Then, too, we all pity him. His marriage is unfortunate. It is the old story of a college student 'caught young' by a doll face behind which there are no brains. He seldom mentions his wife, but when he does refer to her it is with great kindness. She is a little fool, I think, only fit to take care of babies. She has lost three of these—all she ever had. She does not go anywhere with her husband, and, of course, he does not entertain, since she is not equal to it. She simply stays at home and makes excuses to callers for her husband's absence if he happens to be out when he is wanted. And she can never tell just where he is, she does not know enough for that. She has no style. Once she had a pretty face; now even her beauty is gone. I must ask Dr. Hale to the house to dinner while you are here. You will find him fascinating, my dear."

And then, as the carriage turned into the drive leading to her stately abode she dropped the subject of the fascinating physician and his nonentity of a wife.

Half a dozen hours later when Mrs. Clare's French maid was getting her mistress ready for bed, the doctor's wife was still waiting her husband's return from town. He had gone to the city on the five o'clock train and during his absence his pale wife had made excuses to the many callers who wished to see him. It was not enough that the maid in cap

and apron should attend the door and say that her master was not at home. Every caller wished to see Mrs. Hale personally and ask her when she expected her husband back. The dweller in cities may find this habit of the country town inexplicable, but it is none the less the custom to the universality of which the long suffering wife of the rural practitioner will groaningly attest.

To all visitors Mrs. Hale was this afternoon, as usual, the smiling, affable nonentity, who apparently knew little of her husband's business, and yet who tried very hard to be agreeable. One could not be angry with such a fragile, moth-like creature, thought the baffled questioners. And yet—poor Dr. Hale!

Her supper that night consisted of bread and butter and a cup of tea. The good-natured maid-of-all-work would have cooked something for her mistress, but Mrs. Hale was not hungry. Martha must always look neat to attend the door, and as cooking in a hot kitchen in August is not always compatible with an orderly appearance Mrs. Hale tried to relieve the maid as often as possible. The dainty evening meal upon which the master of the house depended was often prepared by the mistress in order that the maid might be presentable at all hours. A second maid was deemed an unnecessary expense, but the doctor was very particular about Martha's appearance and would always have her in a condition that was suitable for attending the door and for assisting him in the office. To-night her mistress sent her to bed early, then at midnight she herself broiled a steak and made a pot of coffee for her lord and master who, she felt sure, would return on the twelve-thirty train. He always liked something to eat when he came in late. At a quarter of one o'clock the sound of his key in the lock notified her of his arrival, and she went out in the hall to meet him.

He was undeniably a handsome man as he stood in the glare of the light falling from the hanging lamp—and a marked contrast to his fragile wife. He was broad-shouldered, tall, erect, and had that indefinable quality known as "style." His eyes were gray and expressive, his nose straight, while a drooping mustache hid the outlines of a mouth whose curves denoted a sensuous selfishness. The odor

of liquor was upon his breath. He was evidently in a good humor and laughed as he asked his wife if many patients had called during his absence.

"Oh, Harry, there must have been a dozen people here!"

"You saw them, of course?"

"Yes."

"And you made a good excuse, didn't you?"

"I did my best. I think most of them thought you had been called to town to a case."

"Jolly little liar!" he laughed, pinching her pale cheek. "Now, give me something to eat and I will tell you about the good time I have had. I met Gregg and his wife and sister—by appointment, of course—and we had dinner—a good one, too, with excellent wines—then we went to the opera for a while, after which we took the ladies home, then Gregg and I had a drink together,—and then I came to my rural abode. Ah!" with a yawn "it's a dog's life to live out of town!"

After his supper he smoked for a while then declared himself ready to go upstairs. But his wife appeared nervously anxious to talk.

"Mrs. Clare seemed rather annoyed at missing you, Harry. She said she had sent for you yesterday?"

"Ah! And you gave her to understand that an important engagement had taken me to town?"

"Yes, I imagine she thought it was an operation of some kind."

"Good! There is nothing the matter with her any way. Only a bad attack of the 'hypo.' But come, let's go to bed! I am tired, if you are not!"

"But I am, Harry! I am dead tired!"

The wife's voice was tremulous; her husband looked at her curiously, then laughed.

"What do *you* ever do to make you tired?" he queried, jestingly. "You never go anywhere, you never read or study, but you just do your own sewing and keep house with the aid of an able-bodied woman-servant, and an occasional lift with the heavy work from my man. What more do you want?"

But the wife was not to be put off. "Harry, just let me speak the truth to you, dear! The hardest work I have to do is to make false excuses for you. Do you know it sometimes hurts my con-

science? And people seem so vexed when I cannot tell them where you are! I am tired of playing the fool and of being untruthful whenever you go off for a good time. Yes, I am tired out—and—Harry, I am not well!"

"Not well? Why, what do you fancy you have the matter with you?"

"It is *not* fancy." The wife was growing bolder, or more excited. "I have a pain here,"—laying her hand on her left breast,—“and I have had it for months. It gets steadily worse, but I have not complained to you for I know how much of that kind of thing you have outside—and I want to spare you when you are at home. But now you must tell me what it is."

"I suppose it is dyspepsia," was the light reply. "Remind me of it in the morning and I will give you something for it. And don't think so much of yourself, child, it is not healthful. Guard against morbid, hysterical fancies. I hate them! As for making excuses for me, that is the business of a physician's wife. You have always done it and will always have to. I may be a physician, but I am not the slave of my patients, and I must run off to the city or elsewhere occasionally for recreation; and since my patients would not enjoy that explanation of my absence, you must invent some excuse that they will take without a grimace. And now, as I before remarked, I am going to bed. I have a busy day ahead of me to-morrow with my office calls the first part of the morning, visits later, an operation at eleven-thirty, and visits for the remainder of the day. I must take care of myself! Good-night! Be sure to lock up the house and put out all the lights!"

The next morning Dr. Hale half opened the door of the office just as his wife was passing through the hall. Mrs. Clare had been in the office for some time and was taking her leave. Not wishing to be seen by the fastidious caller, Mrs. Hale stepped back in the shadow of the staircase, and could not avoid hearing her husband's sympathetic voice, as he said:

"You must take care of yourself! You need rest and change. To neglect any unfavorable symptom is unkind to those who have your welfare at heart. I tried to get to your house yesterday, but was

called to the city on important business. I greatly regretted it."

And the patient replied: "Just to have a talk with you makes me feel better already. You are the soul of sympathy."

As the husband followed his visitor out upon the veranda the little wife ran swiftly upstairs to her room. There she walked up and down, hands clinched, and eyes flashing.

"The soul of sympathy! And my pain, my pain!" she moaned. "He does not care about that, and yet I love him so dearly. No wonder he is so successful—who can help loving him if he tries to please or to make himself attractive! And I am such a poor companion for him! He is intellectual; I am stupid; he is clever; I am dull; he is everything; I am nothing!"

And then as she heard his voice calling her, she smoothed her face and went down to meet him with what his admirers called her "inane smile." She took his orders for the day. He must have lunch promptly at one o'clock, but she need make no arrangements for dinner that night as he was going to dine with the Clares.

Then the fashionable physician of Lennoxville stepped into his brougham and went to see his patients, each one of whom felt that his or her case was the one that lay nearest to the heart of "Dear Dr. Hale."

On that same August afternoon, while the doctor was out, his wife went into town, without having told her husband that she was going. She went to see a famous physician whom she had known when she was a girl. His office hours were over, but she knew the dear old man would see her when he read the little note she had written before leaving home. He did see her and told her all she wanted to know. But first he inquired if she had any children. She answered that they were all dead. Then he said that he would tell her the truth—for that was what she begged for. As she left he laid a fatherly hand on her shoulder, and there were tears in his eyes.

"It won't be long, dear child, and the end will be easy. And over there are the babies—and rest!"

"Yes, I know," she said simply. "I am glad—and—thank you."

Before she slept that night, Dr. Hale's

wife wrote him a letter. It told him that she loved him, that she knew how unfit intellectually she was to be his wife, and that she was glad the end was near, as she was tired—through and through. But he must remember that she loved him. She knew now that his life would be a success in every way. And that was what she wanted it to be. "For, again, dear," she wrote, "and over and over again, I love you!"

This letter she sealed and marked to be opened after her death, then put it in a conspicuous place in her desk. This done, this commonplace woman sat down as usual to wait for her husband's return from the Clares, where he was dining.

He did not like her to go to bed before he came in at night. He always insisted that it depressed him to find the house gloomy and silent, and a physician's life had too much gloom in it outside of his home for him to be willing to find it there.

It was October before the pain completed its work, and Dr. Hale read his wife's letter. When Mrs. Clare heard the news she wrote a note full of sympathy to the husband, then confided to her friends that while this bereavement would be a shock to the doctor at first, a man of his ability would be more of a success if untrammelled by a weak and brainless wife.

POMPTON LAKES, N. J.

The Craig Epileptic Colony at Sonyea.

By H. M. Plunkett.

THIS noble testimony to the enlightened humanity of the great Empire State has now become so well established and is effecting such results as make its reason for being, and its methods, topics of universal interest.

According to the best statistics obtainable from all known countries, there is, on an average, at least one epileptic to every 500 inhabitants, and this gives us, according to the last census, 113,000 of these afflicted persons in the United States.

What is epilepsy? At present not the most enlightened and advanced physician can tell, tho thousands of them are familiar with its manifestations. In the ancient days of superstition a belief was general that the epileptic was "possessed" by a demon from which he strove to free himself, and that it was these efforts that produced the painful and repulsive appearances that accompany a "seizure," and among some peoples the victim was supposed to be suffering a righteous punishment by a deity whose anger he had incurred. By many it is thought that the passage in Mark ix: 17, giving an account of the father who brought his son with the "dumb spirit" to Christ, refers to an epileptic—certainly the account of symptoms that follows is a graphic picture of this strange malady.

Keeping step with this belief in its supernatural origin was an attempt at remedies equally removed from the sphere of reason; the most hideous and anomalous mixtures were prescribed. As late as 1700 a medicine compounded of certain roots and the skull of a criminal who had suffered capital punishment was popular. The remains of burned toads and magpies were supposed to be efficacious, as was a mixture of earthworms and human skull, and in the year 1861 Dr. O. W. Holmes told his medical class that a practitioner whose name was known throughout the country was still administering horses' hoof for this disease. We quote from Dr. Frederick Peterson's description of the disease:

"Epilepsy is a functional disease of the brain, in which the chief feature is a sudden loss of consciousness. The loss of consciousness may be complete or incomplete. Generally it is accompanied by spasms. The type of epilepsy most familiar to laymen is that called by physicians *grand mal*. The patient falls—the old name was falling sickness—in an unconscious state, often giving a sharp cry as he does so, and as he lies prone goes into a convulsion lasting a few moments or longer, rarely more than five minutes. The epileptic has such seizures or attacks of spasms at variable intervals, sometimes frequently every day, sometimes only once weekly or monthly, and sometimes only two or three times a year. There is no regularity in their onset, and this unexpectedness or unpreparedness is one of

the most trying features of the malady. The attack comes like a flash of lightning from a clear sky, constituting a grave danger, in that the patient may be near a declivity, over deep water, close to a fire, or in some other position where a seizure may lead to serious injury, or accidental death. As the patient falls his face is pale and his pupils large, but when the spasm begins the face grows dusky and red, the veins distend as the blood rushes into the head. The breathing becomes slow and difficult, owing to the spasm in the muscles of the chest, and noisy, snoring or stertorous, from spasm in the muscles of the throat. The teeth are clenched tightly, and the saliva in the mouth is made into froth at the lips, by the struggle for air. If the tongue is caught between the clenched teeth it is apt to be bitten and the froth is bloody. After the spasms have passed the patient is in a somewhat dazed state, and is apt to sleep for half an hour or so. Then he rises and goes about his duties as before. There is also what physicians call the *petit mal*, or light attack. In this consciousness is lost, but only for a second or two, and the patient as a rule does not fall."

About 10 per cent of all epileptics become insane and require supervision in asylums or at home. In the other 90 per cent. the disease leads to permanent mental disturbances, sometimes causing morbid changes of character, and sometimes going from bad to worse till it culminates in complete idiocy.

Investigation shows that the great majority develop the disease before they are 17, and also that when the first attack occurred before the patient was three years old, the attacks ceased before they were 17.

Dr. Knight, of the Connecticut School for Imbeciles, says epilepsy existed of itself or as a complication in over 60 per cent. of the cases examined, and Echeverria says that of the 535 children of 62 male and 74 female epileptics only 20 per cent. were normal; the rest suffering from paralysis, epilepsy, insanity, etc.

What can be done for these unfortunates? Much, but it must be done while the patient is still young, and enlightened humanitarians are now turning their attention to this field, as holding out a hopeful prospect of lightening the burdens of human misery. There is no doubt that the care and discipline in such a colony as Sonyea can do much for the physical, mental and moral improvement of the epileptic.

As early as 1874 the State Commission in Lunacy for New York stated that

there were 436 epileptics in the lunatic asylums and almshouses of the State, and pointed out the need of State hospitals for their care. Of course, those 436 were but a fraction of these afflicted persons in the State, many being cared for by their relatives, and many being concealed by their sensitive families. A bill for the establishment of a hospital for epileptics was, at last, passed by the Legislature, was approved by the Governor, and became a law in 1894. In this day of rapid movements and almost limitless philanthropy it seems anomalous that it should have taken twenty years to bring about this most desirable consummation, but it should be remembered that this does not argue a niggardly disposition toward the dependent classes, for during much of this time the State was paying several thousand dollars per capita for the care of lunatics.

There were some epileptic colonies in Europe—the most remarkable and successful one being at Bielefeld, in Germany. These were all carefully studied and the requirements shown to be necessary were embodied in a circular addressed to Senators, Assemblymen, Supreme Court Judges and Supervisors, with the view of obtaining the best possible site. There must be:

1. A tract of good land, including not less than one thousand acres, and embracing numerous situations for a colony of small shops and residences, with one or more larger buildings, for hospital and administration uses, to accommodate a population of from one thousand to two thousand patients.

2. A healthy location, with climate inviting to outdoor work and life, and pleasant scenery.

3. A sufficient supply of pure water for distribution throughout the buildings by gravity.

4. Facilities for the easy and final disposal of all sewage, without danger of polluting waters that are used for drinking; and for good surface drainage, with freedom from secret springs and submoisture.

5. Railway communication for passengers and freight, with advantages for side track to switch to the grounds.

All these requirements were met by the property of the Shaker community at Sonyea—an Indian name, meaning

"warm or sunny place"—which was bought in 1896 for \$115,000. It is in the Genesee Valley, the garden of the State, and with its streams of pure water, its temperate climate, and its immense forest trees, produced by its luxuriant soil, it is a fair domain, and seems admirably adapted to the humane purpose of a rich commonwealth. A stream of sufficient volume to create a good water power is within the boundaries of the colony. There were already buildings to the value of \$75,000 upon it, and these have been modified to suit the conditions of patients, and added to till now there are houses enough to shelter 400 patients, an administration building, a church, a hospital, a schoolhouse, several large barns, dwellings for the agricultural superintendents, an ice house with large cold storage room, a laundry, furnished with all modern machinery, an ironing room and a sewing room. In the building used for a church, religious services are held every Sunday, and are conducted by Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Episcopal clergymen and a Roman Catholic priest in rotation. No point is more strenuously insisted on than that the children shall have their minds developed, as this is demonstrated to be a curative agent, and in the little Shaker schoolhouse, where formerly city waifs who now "go West" were taught, a patient and saintly teacher pours light on even these darkened minds. There were saw and grist mills, and a goodly quality of clay for brick making, and these with the farm work supply employment to adult epileptics, who thus are able to help build the additional structures constantly called for by the great pressure for accommodation, as the knowledge of the great curative results of the colony are becoming known.

In the mortuary—"planted out" from the sight of the colonists—and in the laboratory, incessant attempts are being made by the most eminent anatomical pathologists and pathological chemists in the State to penetrate the cause of this fearful and mysterious disease.

In the treatment the greatest stress is laid upon a plain but highly nutritious and well cooked diet and regular habits. The first care of new patients is directed to the teeth, so that mastication may be perfect. Pains are taken that the dining

rooms shall be cheerful, and the food served in attractive manner. That the treatment here is efficacious in lessening the suffering is apparent from the record of the first fifty patients admitted, after five months of colony life.

	First month.	Fifth month.
Total number of seizures.....	708	315
Average individual seizures.....	14	6

Mr. Letchworth says:

"After the patients have resided a few months at the colony the changed expression of their countenances is very marked. The dull, apathetic look, acquired perhaps through years of indolence and neglect, disappears. The effects of occupation, education and intelligent treatment upon the general physical and mental development become clearly apparent. No patient is discharged as recovered till two years have elapsed from the time of his last seizure, and a correspondence is maintained with every patient for two years after his discharge."

At the critical medical admission examination it is often found that the candidate is saturated and stupefied with bromide of potassium, which is the principal medicinal ingredient in the multifarious patent "fit cures;" one man had taken forty-five grains every night for five years. To prove what the proper treatment can do for these patients, the following case is cited: A man who had been discharged as "perfectly demented" from two State hospitals, and who had been subject to epileptic seizures after a sunstroke in his eighth year, was admitted in 1896. He had been taking 140 grains of bromide a day. He could not walk without support, and tho described as a locksmith seemed not to know a lock from a stone. Pure air, sunshine, proper diet and medical supervision wrought a seeming miracle. He was 28 years old, remained in the colony two years, and as his health mended, he gradually took to the printer's art, was placed at the head of the printing department, and it is now reported that he has had no fits since his discharge and is earning a living for himself and mother.

The psychologists have attempted to fathom the mystery of this disease, but at present the physiologists are ahead, for it is indisputably demonstrated that the proper digestion and assimilation of food has an important influence in lessening the seizures, and the little check to

assimilation from one inclement day when the exercise is intermitted increases the number of seizures. Every measure to make the buildings and furniture harmless, by having rounded corners and short flights of stairs, with frequent landings, is taken, and mattresses with pillows attached are carried into the fields and workshops, so that the person who falls can be, as he is, by his sympathizing fellow workmen, laid down till the fit is past. A separate building is provided, where those who become violent can be placed, so far away as not to give needless pain to others. In the dormitories there are open fireplaces, protected by stationary fenders, and a fire is kept burning, to promote ventilation, and as an element of comfort to those who cannot sleep.

Four physicians, one of whom is a woman, and a polyglot linguist, and a corps of three kinds of nurses—the trained, house and labor nurses—are employed, both men and women. Great attention is given to the preparation of the food—the principal cook has been obliged to pass a civil service examination, and the women nurses are obliged to attend three hours each week the cook-

ing branch of the training school for nurses.

Great pains are taken to provide entertainments; dancing is practiced in the assembly room once a week, stereopticon lectures are given in the winter, and as the superintendent believes that the stronger you make a man's general physique, the stronger you make his brain, five acres of ground are devoted to athletic sports, military drill, and games of agility. All the holidays are made much of, and one curious fact that seems to show that pleasant mental occupation is an antidote for seizures is that it is an extremely rare occurrence for a patient to have a seizure on the athletic grounds.

Dr. Spratling, the superintendent, voices a profound truth when he says that "The greatest work this colony will ever do will be with the young epileptic," and all those familiar with the adult cases say actual contact with the dry, warm earth is most beneficial. In the broad field of philanthropy, which section shows a greater lessening of human misery than this? Yet, while there are 113,000 epileptics in the United States, at present there is benevolent provision for less than 2,000.

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

The Home-Coming.

By Joseph S. Dunn.

THE flags unfurl! Beat loud the drums!
Shout out the victor's song!
At last the day of triumph comes,
For which we've waited long.
Yet while o'erhead bright garlands wave,
And fragrant roses rain,
Forget we not those heroes brave
Who'll ne'er come home again.

Hail, Lancers swift, and bold Dragoons!
Brave lads with rifles true!
Stanch Dublin boys, stern Gordon loons,
The gallant "Powerful's" crew!
Yet, as ye march with heads upheld,
A vacant place retain
For those whose graves are on the veld,
Who'll ne'er come home again.

On! Volunteers, Nata's stout hearts!
Light Horsemen of the Rand!
And all ye braves from many parts.
A noble conquering band!
But there were others fought and won;
Yet they behind remain
To rest beneath the southern sun—
They'll ne'er come home again.

Ye thousands raise your deafening cheer,
As onward proud they go!
But there are wives and mothers dear,
And sires with locks of snow,
Who scan with tears the serried rows
They look—but, ah! in vain—
To catch the longed-for smile of those
Who'll ne'er come home again.

The vacant chair stands where it stood;
Fresh let their memory live;
Sweet life they gave for others' good—
'Tis all a man may give!
They, too, were victors in the fray—
Then let us not restrain
A tear for those, far, far away,
Who'll ne'er come home again.

LADYSMITH IN SIEGE, December, 1899.

LITERATURE.

The Life of Dwight L. Moody.*

THE public have been waiting patiently for this volume since Mr. Moody's death. It will be something of a disappointment to find that it is only provisional after all, hastened, as Mr. William R. Moody notifies us in his "Introduction," by the announcement of unauthorized biographies. Meanwhile, until the "more studied interpretation" which is promised is made ready, the present portly octavo of nearly 600 pages will answer a very good purpose. It is not as full on the institutional work in which Mr. Moody was latterly so deeply interested as perhaps it should be. The evangelist's sermons, addresses and correspondence are meagerly reported, and there may be some lack of that "studied interpretation" which the author laments in the Introduction as forced on him by the pressure for "immediate publication." By the greater part of its readers this condensed brevity will be received as a boon and credited to the editor's good judgment, assisted by that of the Rev. John B. Devins, whose editorial training supplemented Mr. Moody's knowledge. The wonderful life and the apostolic messenger in his characteristic features and strong personality are in the book, undiluted and unchanged. The story begins with the boy in his plain New England home, taught to pray at his mother's knee, trained to fear God, to go to church whether he wanted to or not, and provided with a good store of those sturdy, shrewd and staying elements of character which New England mothers in those days gave their boys. There was, too, a good supply in the boy, and later in the man, of what others have called the canny Scotchman, but which those born and bred in New England country homes will not be slow to recognize as that combination of wit, sense and humor which is one of the finest and most characteristic qualities of his Yankee stock. It was a combination which fitted him to be a man as well as a saint, to live in

this world as well as to summon men to prepare for the next. The first proof Moody gave of himself was that the making of a man of business was in him. This business sense never left him. It was an element of power all through his life, and is seen to advantage in this life. He never made the blunders of the conventional evangelist. The record of his conversion and training for his specific work is full of interest. It might perhaps be developed more fully than it is. Nothing in it all is really more striking than the humble docility of the young man in submitting to the postponement of his application for admission to the Mount Vernon Church, Boston, month after month. The story is correctly given by his son, except that on the third application Dr. Kirk declared that if the church committee made any more delays he would receive him himself. Moody's training was in the field. He was graduated by being pushed on from a lower success to a higher. Like the goddess in the *Æneid*, the divine quality in the man came out in the actual movement of his daily and practical life. The story is presented in this volume in its natural order. One part explains another. So far as we see nothing of importance is omitted. The first Edinburgh work follows on naturally after the proof he had given of himself in Chicago. Then come the great triumphs of grace in London, all through England, Ireland, the United States, and the marvelously inspiring history of what it is small exaggeration to call his ecumenical evangelism. The story of the Northfield Seminary, the Mount Hermon Schools and the Bible Institute for Home and Foreign Missions is told somewhat briefly, but fully enough to reveal their heart and purpose. The book abounds in personal incidents which illustrate Mr. Moody's life, character and methods. The personal history is rich in the charm which genius always carries with it, and all the more effective in Mr. Moody for the plain, unaffected naturalness of the man.

The book will be welcome to all who knew or honored the great evangelist. It

* THE LIFE OF DWIGHT L. MOODY. *By his son, William R. Moody.* The official authorized edition. Fleming H. Revell Company. \$2.50.

will not lose its value in presence of the "more studied interpretation" which is yet to come.



American Rimes.*

HUMOR means more and means less in America than in any other country in the world. Probably our composite life has had much to do with giving to our temper the conflicting yet brilliant qualities out of which flash, like sparks from crossing electric wires, the coruscations of our many colored and splendidly incongruous national humor. We have the Irish wit, the German phlegm, the French volatility, the Anglo-Saxon independence and the negro drollery all mixed together, to which we have added a certain element of jolly irreverence, wholly our own.

James Russell Lowell, John G. Saxe, Bret Harte, James Whitcomb Riley, Eugene Field and Ben King (each in his own strain) must be regarded as distinctly American humorists. Of course, there is no comparing or ranging them together; but they smack of the soil and give forth an unmistakable national zest, powerful or weak, as the case may be. Humor, being valueless if not to a degree spontaneous, is the best possible exponent of temper, and for this reason it is apt to be taken as genuine even when it is not. For it is difficult not to coincide with a genial nature.

Mr. Nixon Waterman's *A Book of Verses* is thoroughly dyed with authentic Americanism. Its humor is home-brewed out of indigenous materials. Here and there a clever play upon words may suggest Hood and Calverley, but the flavor is of Uncle Sam's private orchard. Mr. Waterman frankly entitles his work "Verses," and most of it is just that as contradistinguished from artistic poetry. It is poetry, and very effective poetry at that. Some of it is finely conceived and well nigh faultlessly expressed. For example:

"The lily's lips are pure and white,
Without a touch of fire;
The rose's heart is warm and red
And sweetened with desire:
In earth's broad field of deathless bloom
The gladdest lives are those
Whose thoughts are as the lily
And whose life is like the rose."

The Greek Anthology and the whole lyric field of English and French verse may be rummaged in vain to find a lighter and sweeter little turn of sentiment and expression. In a different vein take this:

"The savage beast, the poison vine,
The evils of the earth,—
I know not if the good and bad
Were only one at birth;
But all the world seems gracious
When I set against the wrong
A woman's love, a sheaf of grain,
A lily and a song."

We have quoted these bits, not as the best that Mr. Waterman's book holds, but because they are readily quotable. We cannot so easily give specimens of his excellent American humor, for the reason that his best humorous pieces are of considerable length. "The Girl Who Loved him So" is a capital piece of satire done with frankly farcical strokes. "Graduation-Day Essay" is another amusing burlesque sketch with a telling vein of truth in it. "Grandfather's Reverie" brims over with a simple, elemental pathos not common in the verse of to-day. "Deacon Skinner's Idee" hits off with a deliciously American rusticity the "revisin' o' the Bible," and winds up with this comment:

"They'll learn the way's as narrer
An' as difficult to climb,
An' as thorny as it used to be
In our grandfathers' time;
An' find too late the other place
As easy of admission,
An' jes' as hot as 't was afore
They writ their new edition!"

"Uncle Nathan's Notion" of new-fangled preaching is summed up thus:

"In heaven would you care to be
With men who, all their lives,
Was onery to their neighbors,
An' their children, an' their wives?
Is rascals goin' to fare the same
As good folks? No sirree!
An' ef there ain't no hell, by jing!
I think there ort to be."

"When the Summer Boarders Come" is worth separate mention as good satire on a phase of life peculiarly American. "The Jumpin'-off Place" is Rileyesque in its homely and effectively droll rusticity of thought and style. "Me an' Lizy Jane" touches a fine chord of the best sentiment that a human heart can hold. The simple form of domestic love outlasting all the ills, sorrows and wrongs of

* A BOOK OF VERSES. By Nixon Waterman. Boston: Forbes & Company \$1.25.

a long married life was never more sincerely and touchingly sketched in verse.

Mr. Waterman sings of mother and motherhood in the sweetest and most sympathetic tenderness. Of childhood, of youth, of love—his Muse plays with the young and comforts the old.

"Oh, the youthful, truthful times,
When the world was wrapped in rimes,
And hills and dells were silver bells
That rang their rarest chimes;
Oh, still they thrill me when
I thwart the thoughts of men,
And, just a boy, amid the joy
Of living, live again."

We hope that our readers can feel, even in these careless and somewhat puerile lines, the genuineness of Mr. Waterman's song. He is not a poet-artist absorbed in a dream of literary form and musical periods. Something in him snatches the handiest words, rhythms and times to express itself withal. He is not a thin blooded, scholarly logolept, who depends upon verbal surprises for effect. What he sings is fresh and true, albeit often enough indifferently composed. We bid him welcome to the American choir.



THE GROWTH OF THE CONSTITUTION.
By *William M. Meigs*. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company, 1900. \$1.50.) Many persons, like the author, have often wished to understand the history and development of some particular clause in the United States Constitution, as framed by the convention of 1787, but have found the investigation difficult. Elliot's "Debates" is provided with an index and cross-references, but in many cases these aids are insufficient. Mr. Meigs determined to go through all the proceedings of the convention in order to settle the history of every clause, and this book is the result of his labors. His method is scientific, and he appears to have spared no pains in tracing the clauses through the various processes of their development. We are now enabled to follow the ideas of the delegates from their first suggestion until they took the form finally approved by the convention. Among other results Mr. Meigs reaches the conclusion that many members of the convention intended to give the Supreme Court the power, which has been questioned, of declaring

laws void because of unconstitutionality. While the idea of this book is admirable, we must regret that Mr. Meigs has not given us ampler means of verifying his references, for many students would be aided by being enabled to form their conclusions independently. Some increase in size would be necessary, but it would be justified. Edmund Randolph's draft of a constitution is reproduced in *fac-simile*, with notes, and there are other appendixes which add to the value of a book, which promises to be a very useful manual.

THE WORLD'S BEST ORATIONS FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD TO THE PRESENT TIME. By *David J. Brewer, Editor; Edward A. Allen and William Schuyler, Associate Editors*. In *Ten Volumes*. (St. Louis: Ferd P. Kaiser.) This important work, edited by Hon. David J. Brewer, Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, has reached its seventh volume. We have already spoken in unqualified praise of the preceding volumes, and we find that as the work proceeds its value becomes more and more apparent. In this Volume VII we have orations from orators as widely separated by time as Isocrates and Robert G. Ingersoll and from men as different as Thomas Jefferson and Tecumseh, Huxley and Hugo, Kossuth and Martin Luther, Richard Henry Lee and Senator Hoar, who appear together along with many other commanding spirits of different countries and periods. In the volumes preceding this the tables of contents show an equal richness of oratory drawn from the best examples of eloquence and logic of all ages and countries, heathen and Christian. For example, in Volume IV we find speeches by Henry Clay and Cleon, Howell Cobb and Oliver Cromwell, Bourke Cockran and Cyprian, Thomas Corwin and Grover Cleveland along with many others of like force and contrast. A work like this demands a place in every important library; it should be studied by every youth who aspires to oratory, and every statesman should find in it not only a striking historical exhibit of the world's eloquence, but inexhaustible inspiration. For eloquence attends true patriotism, and is a lambent flame wherever the deepest sentiments and

profoundest sympathies of human nature are expressed.

THE HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA UNDER THE ROYAL GOVERNMENT, 1719-1776. By *Edward McCrady*. (The Macmillan Company. \$3.00.) In a previous work the author has given "A History of South Carolina Under the Proprietary Government," and we are promised that the present volume shall be followed by one upon the Revolutionary history of the same State. The three will form a valuable contribution to the general history of our country. Altho the author does not appear to have consulted original documents as closely as might be desired, he has done much careful work in comparing and arranging from the goodly store of printed sources of information at his command. Notwithstanding a justifiable partiality to his native State the author has evidently striven to be fair in all things. Perhaps he dwells a thought too persistently upon the fact that early Carolinians of the highest intellectual and social grades in the province were almost steadily opposed to the introduction of slavery, and after its establishment as an institution in their midst they still struggled against its continuance; but this is so creditable a truth that it deserves to be remembered, and we regret that space forbids the insertion here of some of the many passages which we had marked for citation. But, space or no, we cannot refrain from adverting to one entry showing that the Blue Laws were not entirely confined to New England. As lately as 1743 fines were collected from several persons "for walking about the streets of Charleston during Divine Service on Sunday." Mr. McCrady's style is deficient in color and character drawing. Too much is left for the reader's memory or imagination to supply. The chapters devoted to the agitations which immediately preceded the Declaration of Independence are the most naturally and freely written, and they are full of interest.

THE STRENGTH OF GIDEON, AND OTHER STORIES. By *Paul Laurence Dunbar*. (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.25.) Mr. Dunbar has a good gift of story telling, a fine sense of humor and a clear vision of certain phases

of American life. In some of the sketches here brought together his insight is peculiarly keen and searching. The negro race has in him a hero of the gentler sort and a representative of what the race may well aspire to reach in the life of culture and humanities.

THE WAGER, AND OTHER POEMS. By *S. Weir Mitchell, M.D., LL.D.* (New York: The Century Co. \$1.00.) Dr. Mitchell is not a great poet. Indeed, his verse falls quite below his prose. The piece which gives title to this little book is a pleasantly rimed story with a much-worn plot, and the occasional and lyrical pieces following it are marked with no very distinguishing qualities. They are pleasantly smooth to read, they send out a spark of striking thought here and there, they sketch some pretty pictures of sea and shore, they stir up some gentle longings, open some dreamy vistas, touch some tender chords; but they are not the work of a lusty poet.

THE HARP OF LIFE. By *Elizabeth Godfrey*. (New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.) Another musical novel by the author of "Poor Human Nature." Like its predecessor it is a powerful piece of work. It may lack somewhat of the originality which marked "Poor Human Nature"; but to us it seems more life-like and real in some of its parts. The characterization is notably good, and the style has distinction. It is a story with shadows in it, and at last somehow the shadows seem to prevail without bringing hopeless gloom; a story to be read seriously if it is to be fully understood, and perhaps after all the pleasure it gives is not as wholesome as it is haunting.

A NEW ENGLAND BOYHOOD, AND OTHER BITS OF AUTOBIOGRAPHY. By *Edward Everett Hale*. (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.) Dr. Hale is a hale and hearty old New England boy, brim full of all that is best and sweetest in American life. His record of boyhood covers the period from 1826 to 1899. Every American boy, and for that matter, every American, should read it, if for nothing else, for the fine wholesome stimulation of its patriotism and optimism. New England life in the comparatively remote past is sketched with knowledge, simplicity and truth, and a

boy's life and experience at school and at home, outdoors and indoors, is charmingly exposed. Then comes manhood with ministerial, editorial and political activities. It is all attractive to a genuine American taste, good to read and assimilate.

BACK TO CHRIST. *By Walter Spence.* (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.00.) This is a thoughtful and very pleasant setting forth of some current forms of religious thought. He takes up in different chapters the New Theology and describes it so as to relieve it of very much of the misconception that has gathered about the phrase. So also he discusses the modern views as to the Inspiration of the Scriptures, the Doctrine of the Trinity, the Sonship of Man, the Second Coming, the Resurrection, the Larger Hope, etc. Whether one agrees with him entirely or not it is both interesting and valuable to read the clear, simple setting forth of his opinions, and in the main there will be comparatively few, even of the conservatives, who will not accept his general conclusions.

BANDANNA BALLADS. *By Howard Wheeden.* (New York: Doubleday, McClure & Co. \$1.00.) With an appreciative introduction by Mr. Joel Chandler Harris, this collection of negro plantation ballads and portraits of old-time plantation negroes will have no trouble finding its way to a large and generous audience. Miss Wheeden's pictures are as good as any we have seen, and her verses suit them perfectly. There is something pathetically appealing in these fine, strong negro faces; they seem to peer at us from out the far distance past and recall a time when the "old plantation" was a place of delight to both white and black. The little book is dedicated to the "Memory of all the Faithful Mammies who ever sung Southern Babes to Rest."

THE REGENERATION OF THE UNITED STATES. *By William Morton Grinnell.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.00.) This is a rhapsody concerning the future of our country which is evidently well meant, but which is too obscure to be attractive. It is made partly of references to the past, our returned soldiers being represented as so im-

pressed with the excellence of our colonial government as to cause them to take hold and reform local politics, and partly of visions of future wars in which we lose our colonies and our navy, and resume the reform of our own life in a chastened spirit.

MY FATHER AND I. *By the Countess Puliga.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. \$1.25.) Something in this little book has a spurious ring, and we cannot easily locate the cause. It is well written, the loving tenderness of the intercourse and correspondence of the author and her father is strongly accentuated; the descriptions of persons and scenes are clear; and yet we read without strongly realizing. Perhaps the "my darling" business is somewhat overdone; and then the *raison d'être* seems not prominent in the book, at least to an American reader.

A MAN OF HIS AGE. *By Hamilton Drummond.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.25.) A rattling romance of France in the days of Coligny, with a plenty of adventures, intrigues, hair-breadth escapes and swash-buckler encounters. Readers who like this sort of thing, and their name is legion, will like *A Man of His Age* very much. It has all the badges of picturesqueness, and on almost every page stands a romantic incident. A good love story runs from beginning to end.

THE ANGEL OF CLAY. *By William Ordway Partridge.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.) A story of art and artists, turning upon a very unpleasant, not to say disgusting, situation in the life of a sculptor and his model. While the book is notably well written and has some strong strains of interest, the study of a subject so repellant as the one here forced upon the reader does not leave in mind a good aftertaste. It is simply impossible for any artist to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

FOR LOVE'S SWEET SAKE. *Selected Poems of Love in All Moods. Edited by G. Hembert Westley.* (Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.50.) A collection, as the title indicates, made of poems on love. It is excellent for its purpose, and the full page illustrations add to the beauty of a book very artistically made up.

Literary Notes

LEONARD HUXLEY will publish through the Appletons this fall "The Life and Letters of Thomas H. Huxley." This book promises to be as important a contribution to biographical literature as the life of Tennyson, by his son.

....The first novel, so far as we know, that has ever been written in collaboration by mother and son will be brought out this fall by Dodd, Mead & Co. Mrs. M. V. Terhune (Marion Harland) and Albert Payson Terhune are the joint authors.

....A pamphlet of 77 pages, entitled *Die Philippinen*, by Prof. Ferdinand Blumentripp, and published by A. G. Richter, Hamburg, Germany, gives a very compact account of the Philippine Islands, with an abstract of the principal paragraphs of the proposed "Philippine Republic."

....*The Household*, a Boston paper, whose general scope will be understood by its title, proposes to publish "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," leaving out the Scotch dialect. This is a new idea. In like manner Dickens could be republished without the humor; Thackeray without the satire; Tolstoi without "resistance," etc., etc.

....The forthcoming *American Historical Review* will contain articles on "The Critical Period of English Constitutional History," by Prof. George B. Adams, of Yale; "Chatham's Colonial Policy," by Mr. Hubert Hall, F.S.A., of the Public Record Office; two brief articles, entitled respectively "Territory and District" and the "Judiciary Act of 1801," by Prof. Max Farrand; "President Buchanan's Proposed Intervention in Mexico," by Mr. Howard L. Wilson.

....A very useful work not only for the Bible student but for the literary man in general is the *Text Bibel*, published by Neuhr, of Leipzig. This contains a really modern translation, in the best sense of the term, not only of the Old Testament (Kautzsch) and of the New (Weizsäcker), but also of the Inter-Testament literature or the apocrypha. In so far as a really good translation can embody the best results of careful interpretation, this is offered in this volume. The cheapest edition is 12 marks, bound.

....A peculiar "literary" anniversary has recently been extensively noticed by leading German journals—namely, the semi-centennial of the type setter, Edward Krüger, in the concern of J. B. Hirschfeld, in Leipzig. Krüger has set all the type for the famous Grimm's Dictionary of the German language. Practically every one of the 2,000 *bogen*, of which this great work so far consists, has been set up by him, he having received the first manuscript from the hand of Jacob Grimm in December, 1851. Now a third generation of editors is at work on the Dictionary. It is his ambition to assist in the completion of this great undertaking.

Pebbles.

A SOUL PROPRIETOR—Satan.—*Yale Record*.

....It will be a mean trick to play on the Democratic politicians if the Boers surrender before election.—*The Chicago Record*.

....*Uncle Sam*: "Well, what have you got to say about paying that money? Speak out, man!" *The Sultan*: "You forget that I am the unspeakable Turk."—*Exchange*.

....*Curious Old Lady*: "How did you come to this, poor man?" *Convict*: "I was drove to it, lady." *Curious Old Lady*: "Were you, really?" *Convict*: "Yes, they brung me in the Black Maria, as usual!"—*Collier's Weekly*.

....*Northern Man*: "What? You lynched a negro right here in town last night? What crime had he committed?" *Southern Citizen*: "That we do not know yet, sah. Inquiries have been sent out, sah, and we expect to heah before evening, sah."—*Judge*.

....They were sitting on the beach at Coney. He turned at length, and said: "Why is the ocean like June?" There was a flutter of interest in the groups sitting about them. She shook her head. "I don't know," she said, "Why?" "Because," he replied amid a breathless silence, "because it is maritime." A man nearby who had been burying himself in the sand arose and left with every indication of sickness.—*Princeton Tiger*.

....My country, 'tis of thee
That set Hawaii free,
Of thee I sing!
I am a slave no more,
I've dumped the load I bore
And ceased to kneel before
A queen or king.

Land of the brave and just,
Land of the sugar trust,
How sweet to be
Held up outside the gate
And made to pay the freight—
I tell you what, it's great
And tickles me!

—*San Juan (Porto Rico) News*.

....After the census man had jotted down the answers to the preceding questions, he asked: "Do you speak the English language?" "Say," replied the "gent" who was under examination, "what kind of a spiel is this you're uncorkin' on me, any way? Me speak the English language? Well, my boy, if you think I'm talkin' Choctaw to you now you're up against one of the emptiest propositions that ever come down the pike. Say, if the man that invented the English language could hear me spiel on my larynx he'd holler for help, and that's no josh neither. You don't haft to have no translator to git my meanin' into your headpiece, do you, huh? Me talk English! Old man, if I'm throwin' anything else into your rite now you give me a map of it on a roller, will you?"—*Chicago Times-Herald*.

EDITORIALS.

A Knight in Old Clothes.

HIS name never appeared in print but once, and few who read it then remembered it. If it is graven upon a monument, it will be in small letters, on a stone erected out of a widow's penury. The world did not know that he was a hero, and he did not know it. He was a crossing tender in a suburb of Chicago, and he did his monotonous work for years without one heroic incident apart from the performance of simple duty. Yet all the time, and perhaps unconsciously, there was growing more clear in his mind an ideal of duty, and what that duty might one day require.

A few weeks ago the lightning express was coming down the track. It was his duty to see that the crossing was clear, and to signal that fact to the train with his white flag. He did it, and was slowly backing from the track, still waving his flag, for the day was dark, and the engineer might not see till the train was near. From the other side of the track a little girl came toddling down, right in front of the swiftly approaching train. The train was almost upon her when the watchman saw her. He shouted, but she did not hear, or it was too late for her to heed. Even as he shouted, he ran. He knew what it meant. To save her was to lose his life. Yet right before the train he rushed, caught her, threw her with all his might beyond the rails, and in that instant met his death.

This is no tale from the days of knight-hood and the reign of chivalry. It was no Arthur or Galahad that did this deed, but a knight in old clothes. It is the glory of our common manhood that such qualities lie often unrecognized, and not infrequently latent, in the humblest lives. When they appear now and then, brought into visible shape by some emergency, they glorify not only the one man who is seen to do them or the one exceptional deed which he performs, but all men who so labor with fidelity that may become heroic to the sight of men as it ever is to

the sight of God, and all duties performed in that spirit, even those that are commonplace.

The opportunities for acts of signal heroism are exceptional. But the opportunities for fidelity that is essentially heroic are constant. The hero in uniform or in armor will ever be an attractive figure to the imagination, and will give color to the popular thought of the heroic; but the truest, most knightly heroism, and that which challenges the best in us all, is the heroism of men whose daily performance of simple duty makes clear in their own souls an ideal of fidelity which sometimes even to the sight of men, and always to the eye of God, becomes true heroism.



Our Duty in China.

THERE are some hundreds, perhaps thousands, of Americans in China. There are many more English, French, Germans and Russians. They are merchants, missionaries, engineers, railroad men, etc., no matter what—they all have equal rights; only it happens that the missionaries, of whom we hear so much just now, are, if Protestant, mostly English and Americans; if Catholic, French. They all, whatever their business, have the international right to be protected by the Chinese Government, or, if not so protected, by their own Governments. That right is primary and indisputable.

There is a strange outbreak of violence in Northern China, which is spreading to other parts of the country. It is not an insurrection, for it has been favored and encouraged by the Empress and her cabinet. It is directed against these foreigners, and against all who sympathize with the introduction of western ideas and civilization; that is, against progressive Chinese as well as against foreigners. These anti-foreign mobs have gathered in armies, have destroyed the railroads and telegraphs, hold possession of Peking and Tientsin, which they have isolated so that no word

has come from the capital for a week. We know that one member of the Japanese Legation has been killed. It is reported that the German Ambassador at Peking has been murdered, and that the other Ambassadors, with their attaches, and all the missionaries who have flocked to Peking, are besieged in their compounds and in danger of their lives. It is certain that hundreds of the native converts, mostly Catholics, have been slain, and the Catholic Cathedral in Peking has been burnt. The international column of over a thousand men on its way from the coast to protect the foreigners in Peking, has met resistance, and has been compelled to return to Tientsin. Already the fleets of the Powers have bombarded and captured the forts that command Taku. These are the facts; what is the duty, and especially the duty of America?

The duty is plain and simple. We have already recognized it by adding our contingent to the international force. We must, we *must* protect our citizens. That is what a Government is for. We want no hair-splitting over the question of independent or concerted action. Already we are in concert, and our business is to stay in concert and do our part. Fortunately we have a strong naval force in the neighborhood. It is a pity that we have not twenty thousand soldiers at hand to support our navy; but that number cannot be spared from the Philippines just yet. Sixty thousand men is a small army for a nation of seventy-five million people. We ought to be ashamed not to take our full part in the necessary policing of the world; and this, be it remembered, is not war, but police duty.

We hear it said that we must work independently of other nations in this crisis, and do absolutely nothing else beyond protecting our own citizens. That is a very mean and narrow view of our duty. Do our people understand that we may be facing one of the great crises in the world's history? We *must* join other Powers in sending a military force to Peking, the purpose being to protect our citizens in the only possible way—namely, by overawing the present Chinese Government. That may mean the dethronement of the Dowager-Empress, and probably should mean it. But what

is to follow? Is it the re-establishment of the young Emperor with a progressive cabinet, and the maintenance of the unbroken Chinese Empire; or is it the division of China among the nations of Europe? That will be settled when the armies, and ours among them, reach Peking, which they will surely do. The fate of China will then be in the hands of the Powers behind these armies. Is it politic, is it wise, is it right for the United States to draw out then and say to Russia, to France, to Germany, to Great Britain, to Japan, "Do what you please with China; we do not care?" Do we not, must we not care? Ought we not to care? Is it not our duty to make our power felt for what we believe to be the welfare of the world?

Shall China be divided up between the European Powers, or shall it be maintained, under European protection, as one nation? That is the question. Russia is all ready to seize Manchuria and Peking. She will certainly do it, and do it now if nobody protests. France will act similarly in Southern China, and Great Britain and Japan in Central China. Where is the hope then of a new China, to grow up like the new Japan? Where will be Secretary Hay's Open Door agreement with the other Powers? It will be blown to the winds by such annexations. Our interests, and not our interests alone, but those of China and the world, are concerned in what is done at Peking in the next few weeks, and it would be fatuously ignoble and wrong for us to wriggle out of our share of responsibility and bid other nations divide the spoil as they please. Our share in the duty may preserve the peace of the nations. Do not tell us that we must avoid entangling alliances. That is a rule for weak States, not for strong ones; for babes, not men. The duty of strong States is to use their strength, not as giants for cruel plunder, but beneficently for the welfare of the world. Let there be, then, no infantile fear in this unwelcome Chinese task of alliance with other nations; and when the time comes to say whether China shall be saved or partitioned among the great European Powers, let the United States be ready with a strong, a conclusive word, that will mean peace.

To Organized Workingmen.

BEFORE the Industrial Commission, a few days ago, Mr. N. F. Thompson, of Alabama, Secretary of the Southern Industrial Convention, sharply attacked labor unions. His first words were:

"Labor organizations are to-day the greatest menace to this Government that exists inside or outside the pale of our national domain. Their influence for disruption and disorganization of society is far more dangerous to the perpetuation of our Government in its purity and power than would be the hostile array on our borders of the armies of the whole world combined. I make this statement from years of close study and a field of the widest opportunities for observation, embracing the principal industrial centers, both of the North and the South; I make it entirely from a sense of patriotic duty and without prejudice against any class of citizens of our common country."

We do not propose to take up and consider now the arguments and assertions by which he sought to defend his position, but to warn the leaders and the rank and file of some labor organizations that by their conduct they are inviting the hostility of men more influential than Mr. Thompson, and alienating many who have been their sincere and helpful friends. It was to be expected that the beginnings of unionism in Southern manufacturing industries would excite sharp and sometimes unreasonable opposition. For example, Mr. Thompson would have a strike defined as a felony by statute. But much that he says is reasonable and true; and organized workingmen will hear others saying it with emphasis if such anarchistic strikes as the one now in progress in St. Louis have their approval.

Workingmen have a clear right to organize. By organization they have improved their condition, and in many instances promoted the general welfare. They have a right to ask for higher wages or a shorter work day, and to protest against unjust treatment. If that for which they ask is not granted, and if their protests are ignored, they have a right to stop working, provided that no contract is violated by such action. They have a right to strike, altho they do not always exercise this right wisely. But they have no right to prevent, or to attempt to prevent, by violence the employment of others in their places, or to injure the property of those from whose service they have withdrawn.

In these days violent interference with those who are willing to take up the work which strikers have thrown down has become the rule in certain industries that closely affect the interests of the public. As in Cleveland some months ago, so now in St. Louis with an increase of brutality, we see a large city given over for weeks to mob law and anarchy, and the whole American nation disgraced by the most shocking and shameful assaults upon women who have ventured to ride in the street cars. These innocent and defenseless travelers have been dragged from cars, stripped of their clothing, savagely beaten, and driven from street to street in their misery by howling mobs of brutes of both sexes so debased that the savages of Dahomey would be ashamed to give them shelter. To continuous riot, in which scores of officers, citizens and strikers have either been killed or wounded, have been added these assaults upon young girls and upon mothers with babes in their arms, and upon old and feeble women, while the American people have hung their heads in shame before the civilized world!

There is abundant proof that in St. Louis the strikers themselves have been prominent in this shameful work, altho much of it has been done by degraded and brutalized wretches in sympathy with them. We are not considering now the narrow politics of a contemptible Governor, or the despicable apathy of a ridiculous Mayor, or the failure of any or all of the authorities to do their duty and preserve order at any cost; but the interest and the attitude of organized labor. Have the strikers in St. Louis formally or informally expressed disapproval of all violence and this brutal treatment of women? No. Has Mr. Samuel Gompers, President of the Federation of Labor, during his recent visit to St. Louis, denounced these murderous assaults upon peaceful travelers, this stripping of clothes from the bodies of defenseless girls and mothers, this brutal beating and savage pursuit of them as, almost insane with shame and horror, they have sought refuge from these beasts in an American city? We have looked for some expression of his disapproval, but found it not. On the contrary, we notice his declaration that the power of the entire Federation shall be

exerted in support of this strike and of an accompanying boycott, because the company has refused to dismiss the new men who have risked their lives on its cars, and to reinstate in their places the men who have been destroying its property, killing its guards, stripping the clothing from its women passengers and driving them in nakedness through the public streets.

Nor has any organized body of workmen in any other place, so far as we can ascertain, found it expedient to say that this is not the right way to conduct a strike. The silence of all of them, and the virtual approval of Mr. Gompers, are disheartening to many who have sought in other fields of effort to serve the interests of the workingman and defend his cause. It is more than disheartening; it is exasperating. If this is to be the approved rule of conduct in great strikes, who shall say that Mr. Thompson, of Alabama, is not right in asserting that the influence of the unions is more to be dreaded than the armed hostility of all foreign Powers? Come, organized workmen of America, what do you say? You that have wives and daughters, don't you think you ought now to denounce with righteous indignation these crimes against decency and manhood in St. Louis which the strikers there have not denounced, and for which some of them appear to be directly responsible?



The Discoveries of the Electric Furnace.

ENGLISH and American investigators, like Siemens and Cowles, share with the French the honor of utilizing the electric furnace for profitable ends. But the French chemist, M. Moissan, deserves special honor for his labors, which are devoted almost entirely to the development of science by means of this most powerful instrument. It must be remembered that the heat of the electric furnace is greater than that obtained in any other way and rises to nearly or quite 6,500 degrees F. The chemistry of the electric furnace is very simple indeed, and in it nearly everything may be reduced to its elemental condition; or simple combinations may be made of a

metal and another element. It is the electric furnace that has allowed the development of the aluminum industry.

The electric furnace is casting strange light upon geological problems. One of these, which has already attracted considerable attention, is the origin of the diamond. Carbon is one of the substances which in the furnace pass directly from a solid to a gaseous state, being sublimated. But if pressure be applied it will take the liquid form before passing into the gaseous, and can then be crystallized into a solid; and this crystal will be a diamond, the purity of which will depend upon the care with which the experiment is conducted and the suitable liquefaction and purity of the carbon. M. Moissan has produced perfect octahedral crystals of diamond, and also diamond in all the other forms in which it appears in nature. It is, therefore, easy to conclude that diamond is formed in the earth under conditions of great pressure combined with heat sufficient to liquefy carbon. We hardly need remind the reader that carborundum, an American product of the electric furnace, bids fair to replace diamond for industrial purposes.

Quite as interesting and perhaps more curious are the results of M. Moissan's studies of the compounds of boron, silicon, and especially carbon with metals; for the electric furnace is not only an instrument of analysis but also of synthesis. The carburets of the metals obtained by the electric furnace are of two sorts, those which are stable in the presence of cold water, such as the carburets of chromium, molybdenum, tungsten and titanium, and those which are decomposed in cold water. The latter are very numerous, such as the carburets of potassium, sodium, aluminum, glucinum, calcium, etc. These appear to have great importance in producing geological phenomena. When these carburets are decomposed in cold water, the carbon takes up hydrogen, forming a hydrocarbon. This is the case with the carburet of lime. The metal forms an oxid with the oxygen of the water while the hydrogen and carbon are found to unite and produce acetylene. Now acetylene is a new gas which is likely to come into great importance, and it is now produced immediately by the elec-

tric furnace for industrial purposes. Some other carburets, like manganese, in the presence of water, give out not only acetylene but other hydrocarbons; and certain others, as the carburets of uranium and cerium, produce petroleum when decomposed by water. It would be too much to say that the great mass of petroleum in the earth flowing from wells has been produced in this way through the decomposition in the bowels of the earth of metallic carburets to which water has found access; but it is not at all improbable that in certain regions this has been the history of its production. No doubt a large part of it has come from the decomposition of organic substances, related very likely to the production of coal; but in other cases it may well have been produced directly from carburets. According to M. Moissan it is probable that the carbon of the earth, such as forms the bulk of all organic substances, was originally combined with metals under the form of carburets, as it still exists in that shape in the sun and stars at a very high temperature. Later, when the progressive cooling of the globe allowed the oxygen and hydrogen to be united as water, the action of this water on the metallic carburets produced hydro carbons, and, finally, by oxygenation, carbonic acid. It was only at this moment that vegetable life became possible, and, later, animal life. The hypothesis is a very rational one. It is the electric furnace which herein gives us the key to the chemical changes which took place in the successive stages which followed the original incandescence of cosmic matter.



Latin and the A. B. Degree.

MUST we submit to it? Is it to be the general conclusion that one can go through college and take the degree of Bachelor of Arts, without having studied a word of Latin or Greek during his whole course?

The answer is already given, for this is true of Harvard or Cornell already, and other colleges are following their example. There are those among our very best institutions which are giving up, or have given up, the degree of Bachelor of Science, which was provided for those

who entered without Greek, and perhaps without Latin, offering one or two modern languages in place of them, and then took scientific or other studies in place of the old and honored classical languages and literatures. Now these institutions give the degree of Bachelor of Arts equally to classical and scientific students. Whether we like it or not, the change has come to stay.

Nor can one object to it, if the classical and scientific and literary courses are made parallel with the classical in breadth and in demand upon the powers of the student. One who has really done as much hard work as the classicist, but in a different field, who has gained as much, perhaps as valuable, tho a different kind of discipline, has the right to what will be regarded as an equally valuable degree.

We must remember the changes in education that have taken place in the last two or three centuries. In John Milton's time Latin and Greek, especially Latin, were the chief medium through which knowledge was to be obtained. No one studied Latin for its own sake. In a famous passage in the most suggestive tract on education ever written Milton said:

"Tho a linguist should pride himself to have all the tongues that Babel cleft the world into, yet if he have not studied the solid things in them, as well as the words and lexicons, he were nothing so much to be esteemed a learned man, as any yeoman or tradesman competently wise in his mother dialect only."

This has been much forgotten in the education of this century. Latin and Greek have come to be studied, not for the good things written in these languages, for they could be had, much of them, and vastly more, in one's own "mother dialect." For two generations we have not studied agriculture or science or history or political economy in Latin but in English or German or French. But the colleges have loyally held up their Latin and Greek, and have almost necessarily come to teach them not as media of learning the history or science taught through them, but for their own poor linguistic sake, which is not worth while. So we have degenerated into grammar and accents and quantities and derivatives and rules of the subjunctive, and comparative grammar, all very good for specialists, but of no real value to other people. It is like studying botany not to know plants

but their histology; or studying biology, not to know and recognize familiarly the birds and butterflies and their habits and ways, but to investigate the secrets of embryology. In this way the classical languages have lost their essential importance in education, and to a great extent their primacy. It is ridiculous to say that a thoroughly trained scientist is not as well educated as a classicist.

Yet the classical languages will never really lose their primacy. It is not simply because Latin and Greek so enter into the composition of all European languages that one must know them in order to make a new word or to apprehend fully the force of his own language, but still more because out of these fountains has come all our culture. It is history that will preserve their honor. All civilization, all art, all science, all philosophy were first developed by the magical Greeks, and passed from them, through the Latin language and culture and rule, to all the rest of the world. This is something that can never be changed. The primacy of Greek and Latin culture is thus immortal. One cannot understand the philosophy of history or the long drift of things who is not imbued with Greek and Latin culture. It does not follow that every one has got to learn it thoroughly, but every one needs a smattering of the classic for even a scientific education. It is a good rule lately adopted in Amherst College, that while but one degree will be given to those who have passed through a full classical or scientific course, that course must begin with offering, on entrance, the Latin preparatory studies, even if Latin is not continued after entering college. The field of learning has so enormously enlarged since Milton's day, and especially in the last fifty years, that one who devotes two or three years to Greek and Latin must necessarily remain untaught in other equally important and more immediately practical studies. The one warning to be given to those in charge of our higher education is, that they make the conditions for entering college, and the requirements in college, actually as severe and stringent for those who pursue scientific or literary as for those who take the classical courses. Then the degree of A.B. will not be degraded by giving it to all graduates.

The Denial of Free Speech.

ONE of the tests of civilization is the amount of liberty of speech that is allowed to those who differ from the prevailing ideas. If one can criticise the popular habits and institutions only at the risk of violence, the civilization is, morally at least, of a low grade.

We were aware that our own criticisms of the lynching habits prevailing in certain sections of this country do not please one section of the Southern people, altho they do greatly please another section; but it is a new experience to be informed that we should visit Augusta, Ga., at the risk of life. We told the story, two weeks ago, of a lynching in that city, and severely condemned those who took part in it. We have since received a letter from a man who claims to have seen the affray on the street-car and to have taken part in the lynching. Altho he simply signs the initials "L. P. K.," we judge that he really was one of the lynching party, and as such would go to the penitentiary if he had his deserts. He thus assumes to correct and threaten us:

If you will take the trouble to read the Augusta paper of Sunday last, you will get an account of a negro editor who thought he would get funny, and published a piece something like yours. [This was the Rev. W. J. White, D.D., Editor of *The Georgia Baptist*, of Augusta, who copied in his paper a description of the lynching from the *Washington Bee*.] A mob of two thousand people congregated, and were on the point of tarring and feathering the *smart* editor, but were prevented from doing so by the police. You therefore see that we Southerners are as anxious to keep the law as you Yankees. I do not doubt it in the least, that, if you were down here, you would share the same fate, if not a good deal worse.

Young Aleck Whitney [the white man shot by the negro Wilson] was a personal friend of mine. Wilson, the negro, that was killed, was not a "young mechanic," as you say, but was a street loafer, and was drunk at the time. Neither Wilson nor the other negro was with a "colored lady." The following is a brief account as I saw it myself. Whitney and his friend Steiner got on the car. Wilson got in the seat just in front of them, and at the same time another negro got in the same seat with Whitney. There was no "spreading out," but there was already five people on the seat. The negro sat on Whitney's lap. Whitney told him to move; he would not, and Whitney pushed him up. Wilson then mixed in and told him, "— it; sit there anyhow," whereupon he sat back down, and Whitney shoved him up. Wilson drew a revolver and shot

Whitney through the eye, for no cause other than that he was drunk. The people jumped onto Wilson and unarmed him. The crowd did not "kick and abuse him." He was turned over to the authorities and taken to jail.

Wilson was on the train for Atlanta and was secreted in the sleeper, but was recognized and taken from the train at Grovetown. I saw that myself. And here I *will* say that he was brutally treated, but none too less [*sic*]. In fact, the only trouble was that he could only be chopped up and killed *once*. I will also admit that the rope and part of his body was divided as souvenirs, and if you should like to own a piece of the rope, just make your wish known in your editorial column, and I shall be more than glad to send you a piece at once. [No, thank you.]

And you Yankees are just as barbarous as you think we Southerners are. It was only about eighteen months ago that a *woman* was burnt at the stake in Massachusetts. [No such thing ever occurred in Massachusetts, even in witch times.] Yes, we burnt Sam Hose the first part of last year near Atlanta, and are not ashamed to tell it, but you have no record of our ever burning a *woman*.

Wilson did *not* have on a uniform, for I saw him with my own eyes.

We told the story of the killing of the white man Whitney and the lynching of the negro Wilson, as we had it from a most reputable informant. Some minor points may have been inaccurate. We had not heard that Wilson was drunk, and it is not confirmed. Beyond question, Wilson, whether he thought that Whitney was about to draw a pistol or not, was guilty of a crime, and deserved the penalty of the law, not of the mob. But we will tell the story as we have it from the young man, a student of the Haines Normal and Industrial Institute, who was the innocent cause of the trouble:

On Sabbath evening, May 13th, after leaving the meeting of the Y. M. C. A., I stopped a street-car. I wore my full uniform, and was in company with a young lady. The car was well filled, except one seat, which was occupied by a colored woman and two white men. There seemed room enough. The lady with me took the seat next to the colored woman, and I sat next to a white man. When I sat down the man said to me: "There is no room here for you; don't sit on me." I made no reply. Pushing me, with a threat, he ordered me to get up and get off the car. I arose and pulled the line for the car to stop that I might get off. At this point Mr. William Wilson, whom I had not before recognized, sitting in front of me, turned and said, "Keep your seat; don't get off the car." One of the white men struck him. I jumped off the car and fell. I heard the pistol fired, but did not see the shooting. I saw Mr. Wilson arrested. I cannot tell you how much I regret the matter.

This statement is confirmed by the young woman who was with the student.

But we pass from the details of the shooting, and we do not repeat the revolting and indecent story of the lynching, for a fresh offense, involving the denial of free speech, is reported by our informant, L. P. K. The principal negro Baptist paper of Georgia is published in Augusta. The editor, Dr. White, is a most mild mannered, silver-haired old gentleman, whom we have seen. He is as white as any man in Augusta, one of those men of whom they tell the story that he was a white baby waif adopted by a negro woman. In the issue of *The Georgia Baptist* following the murder of Whitney and the lynching of Wilson, he had a very considerate editorial; but somehow there appeared also a story of the affair copied from a Washington paper. He sent his paper with the editorial to some white people, but they saw the other article, which, we judge, was not wholly accurate. At any rate, when it was reported about, a mob came to his office to capture and perhaps kill Dr. White and wreck his establishment. He had learned of the trouble, and was away appealing to some white men of distinction, and declaring that he was unaware that the account was inserted, and greatly regretted it. They took him to the office of the chief of police, and there dictated a long and very humble apology, which he signed and which we see printed in big type on the first page of his paper, in which he "repudiates and denounces" the "disgraceful article" and "all the sentiments it contains." The mob, on hearing it read, dispersed, having done but little damage. We understand what is meant by the warning to us. We are sorry for Editor White that he lives in a latitude where liberty of speech is not allowed, and in a stage of civilization where mobs rule as they please.

All this story is worth telling. The telling of it will help to make both killing and lynching disreputable. What a horrible thing lynching is appears this very last week from the Biloxi, Miss., lynching. A negro had been guilty of a revolting crime; only one was concerned in it. Two negroes were arrested on slight suspicion. A mob took them out and killed them both. One was cer-

tainly innocent, probably both, for it is now believed that the real criminal escaped. It is no wonder that this last lynching begins to awaken the people to the ignorance and stupidity of Judge Lynch, if not to his criminality.



Alcohol and the British Army.

Two generations ago the British soldier frequently fought on alcohol, as Cervera's men undertook to do when they made their desperate dash from the harbor of Santiago into the sweep of Admiral Sampson's guns. It is a matter of record that many of the Spaniards were half mad with drink on that occasion; and in the futility of their fire only emphasized the lesson that British fighting men have been teaching in theory for several years, and are now beginning to apply to practical use.

The old daily rum ration has been abolished, except in special cases; and, furthermore, voluntary total abstinence now prevails among an increasing number of the troops. In a recent address the Rt. Hon. C. T. Ritchie, M.P., President of the British Board of Trade, said:

"In our army there now exists a very large number who are not only teetotalers, and who belong to Temperance Societies, but who are themselves advocates and apostles of the principles in which we believe."

According to official reports nearly four thousand of the men who have gone to South Africa on active service are members of the Army Temperance Association. Lord Roberts, in commenting on this report, added that he had been struck by the returns from India, which showed a remarkable difference between the convictions recorded in 1898 amongst abstainers and non-abstainers. Among the former only 4.12 in 1,000 had been court-martialed, while among the non-abstainers the figures were 36.8 in 1,000. In 1897 the figures were much the same. The admissions into hospitals were also largely in excess in the case of non-abstainers. It appeared that during the Tirah war two thousand men went through the whole campaign without taking a drop of alcohol.

This new and significant tendency in the army appears to be the result not so much of any religious or moral enterprise as of a growing conviction that a free

use of alcohol interferes with the efficiency of the troops. An experienced war correspondent said recently:

"Of one thing I am sure—that the mortality from fever and other diseases during the Atbara campaign and the final Omdurman campaign would have been infinitely greater than it was if alcoholic liquors had been allowed as a beverage, or even as an occasional ration."

General Kitchener prohibited all drinks containing alcohol in the Sudan campaign, except the few that were prescribed by the medical officers; and after a little preliminary grumbling the men discovered for themselves that the Commander-in-Chief was right when he emptied out into the desert a cargo of Scotch whisky that had been smuggled into Berber for sale to the troops. In the Ashanti war and the Kaffir war the good health of the troops was also ascribed to the suspension of the rum ration.

All of this is in marked contrast to the state of affairs described by Major Ulysses Macnamara, who wrote some fifty years ago:

"Time was when every man belonging to a regiment would be found drunk or unfit for duty; when a battalion on the West Indies station would be ordered an eight or ten mile march for the purpose of 'sweating the grog out of the men;' when a pint of arrack, one of the fieriest and vilest of spirits, was issued as a daily ration to the troops in India; and when regiments would be confined to barracks the whole of Saturday, in order that the men might be sober for church parade on Sunday."

The whole question of Temperance Reform in England is likely to become one of the leading political topics after the war is out of the way. Teetotalers, moderate Temperance workers, statesmen and politicians all agree that England has too many drinking places; and after various attempts by the different sections of temperance opinion to achieve legislation in accordance with their own particular views, it seems to have been borne in upon most of them that the only way to get any immediate practical reform is to combine on some just and temperate means of reducing the number of public house licenses.

The Central Temperance Legislation Board is now endeavoring to unite all sections for the purpose of securing legislation along the lines recommended by Lord Peel, Chairman of the Royal Commission on Licensing Laws, and sup-

ported by the Archbishop of Canterbury and other distinguished citizens. Lord Peel's plan provides for a gradual reduction in the number of licensed saloons by enabling each local licensing board to decide upon the number of such houses that should be permitted in their district, and to weed out the most undesirable public houses by means of a seven years' notice and a reasonable compensation for shutting them out of business.

That the evil of alcoholic drinks in the army is also recognized, at last, in France, appears from General de Gallifet's late order on May 4th forbidding the sale of brandy, liqueurs and similar "apéritifs" in military canteens, although less intoxicating beverages, such as wine and beer, are not prohibited.



Porto Rico We trust that the President will give special attention to the condition and needs of Porto Rico. There are unpleasant impressions afloat, not that there is any dishonesty in the administration of affairs there, but that affairs are going badly for the people. We hear that there is more suffering and starvation than ever before in the history of the island. It is known that Governor Allen was not received with enthusiasm, but rather with apathy, and it is now hinted that he does not find his task an agreeable one, and that he may not remain long. While the members of the Porto Rican Council have been appointed, there has been no election yet for the Assembly, and cannot be, we suppose, for two months or more. There is a great deal of disappointment there, and it is said that some who can are leaving the island. If it be true that Governor Allen will not long hold the office, it is to be desired that his successor be a man of great energy and intelligence, who shall have the full confidence of the people.



**Bishop McFaul on
Catholic Union**

It is a somewhat hazardous campaign which Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, proposes to Catholics, that they combine the great multitude of Catholic societies, of which the Ancient Order of Hibernians is an example, into one great union, or trust, for the purpose of accomplishing the

purposes, especially in politics, which Catholics have in view. He says that the influence of such a union "should be felt in our State Legislatures, and in the National Congress, wherever bigots attempt the invasion of our rights." He says that the twelve million Catholics have no influence in the country proportional to their numbers, that few Catholics can get an office; while the sects, he says, are so united that if a Legislature interferes with their smallest claim they besiege the legislative halls and frighten the lawmakers into submission. It is time, says the Bishop, for Catholics to "rush to the front," and awake from their torpor. In just what directions this new activity should be directed he does not distinctly state, but we suppose there is no doubt what is meant. The one thing which the Catholic ecclesiastics have in mind is the American public school system—including the Indian schools. They are indignant that Congress should have decreed the end of appropriations for religious schools; they think it a great wrong to them. A greater wrong is the public schools in which no religion is taught, compelling them to support parochial schools. Now we forewarn the Bishop that an attempt to bring religion into the public schools is foredoomed to failure. Protestants will fight it, and Catholics will not be united in its favor. Further, such a union, with its threatened crusade, would provoke a most undesirable Protestant activity, such as we have seen too much of in the mischievous work of the A. P. A. Will Catholics take up that society's discredited work? Ask New York and Boston if Catholics are excluded from office.



....The most influential man in South Africa is Sir Alfred Milner, Her Majesty's High Commissioner in South Africa, who has for three years had civil control of that region and charge of all the preliminary conferences with the Transvaal. It is interesting to know what his idea is as to the conditions of peace after the British sovereignty is established. In reply to an address, lately signed by every minister, except one, of the Presbyterian, Wesleyan, Congre-

gational and Baptist churches of Cape Town and vicinity, he spoke of the duty of magnanimity toward those with whom they have been at war, and he said:

"We can show it above all when this dire struggle is over by proving by our acts that they libeled us who said that we fought for gold or any material advantages; and that the rights and privileges which we have resolutely claimed for ourselves we are prepared freely to extend to others, even to those who have fought against us, whenever they are prepared loyally to accept them."

That is precisely what was the policy of the United States after the Civil War.

....There is no more important international duty that is before our country and especially before Congress than the passing of legislation which will bring under the control of United States courts the punishment of crimes against foreigners living in this country. The Italian Government is pressing for the punishment of the mob that murdered five Italians at Talulah in Louisiana last year. The President has done everything he could to secure their punishment. The Grand Jury has met three times and failed to return any indictment against the lynchers. We can hardly expect the Italian Government to be willing to accept the plea that our Government cannot protect foreigners; and they ought not to accept it. It is very humiliating, and Congress simply has to make an appropriation for damages. But that is not enough. There should be punishment; and it is perfectly feasible for Congress to bring such crimes under United States courts.

....Admiral Dewey says he has learned a lesson—he has learned that the people do not make nominations, but the politicians. But that is not particularly clear as to the Republican and Democratic nominations this year. The Democratic people wanted Mr. Bryan, and would hear of no one else; and the Republican people have been similarly united in Mr. McKinley, and have waited for no politicians to direct them. The good Admiral was mistaken in imagining that the people ever wanted him as their candidate; and we are glad that he sees his error and withdraws from the race. What we lose by the withdrawal is that promised platform which we were all curious to see. He has done well to forget about it.

....A provision in the will of the late Baron Adolphe de Rothschild, who left over five million dollars of public bequests, deserves admiring attention. He left a sum of \$8,000 a year to be divided among 40 poor working girls, and the interest of \$100,000 to be applied to aiding needy teachers of religion, in both cases no distinction to be made on account of religion, and he expressed the "hope that this example of tolerance and religious liberty will be imitated by my family." The Jewish race has been taught the lesson of tolerance by what it has suffered.

....It will be extremely difficult, we think, to substantiate Mr. Mels's assertion, on another page, that "with Great Britain rests the onus of the frequent recurrence of famines" in India. Let it be observed that the "expenditure for military and military works," includes the building of railroads, one of the chief ways of mitigating the horrors of famine. The expenditure of \$17,000,000 in 1897-1898 for the relief of the famine-stricken is larger than any other Government on earth ever spent before. We need further light about the asserted loss of a famine fund of \$100,000,000.

....The new reindeer industry in Alaska, introduced by the Rev. Sheldon Jackson, is again proving its value. A reindeer express is now announced to run between Cape Nome and Cape York, and once more a missionary, Mr. Lopp, who has had charge of one of the herds at Cape Prince of Wales, and who carried the provisions over the long perilous route by reindeer to the mhalers imprisoned in the Arctic ice, is to introduce this new service. Thus Alaska answers to Africa, telling the value of missions to civilization.

....We go to press before the Republican Convention does its work, too early to comment on candidates or platform, too late to say a word which we might hope would, as an expression of public opinion, affect the result. This only we need say, that the names of Vice-Presidential candidates presented assure a good nomination. Be it Long or Allison or Roosevelt or Dolliver, a worthy choice is to be made. We are not quite so certain that the platform will be all that could be desired; it seldom is.

FINANCIAL.

The Week's Record.

THE market for securities was subjected last week to a variety of depressing influences, altho the legitimate effect of some of the events or conditions in question should not be discouragement or any marked decline of selling prices. The continuing influence of the reaction in the iron industry, the reports concerning the growing wheat, the action of the Northern Pacific directors with respect to the dividend on the common stock, and the news from China, when added to the restraining effect of an impending Presidential campaign, could not stimulate buying for a rise; and in a season when the market is more active, prices would have shown a larger reduction than is disclosed by the week's record. But the action of the Northern Pacific Board should not alarm or depress investors; it was proof of wise and conservative management, of a careful husbanding of resources which are known to be ample. On the other hand, the news from China does point to some reduction, for a time at least, of our exports to that country; and if the civilized Powers shall be required to subdue the rebellion, the effect will be felt in all the markets of the world. Our own share in the work may be expensive. The effect of the whole affair, however serious it may be, will not be disastrous upon our general foreign trade, the extraordinary recent growth of which is due to conditions which a combined attack of the Powers upon China could not permanently change. The official reported abandonment of more than 5,000,000 acres of the winter wheat area, and the low condition of the area remaining, with a quite unsatisfactory condition percentage in the spring wheat States, are very disappointing, it is true; but it should be recalled that the original winter wheat acreage was very large, and that, in spite of all these drawbacks, the official report on June 1st pointed to a total crop of about 619,000,000 bushels, against one of 567,000,000 indicated one year ago. If the crop should fall to 547,000,000 (last year's yield) there would be enough; and the prospect abroad points to at least a fair demand

for our surplus. The reaction in the iron industry, while it tends to lower the market value of certain stocks by squeezing the water out of them, is really a healthful movement toward normal prices from conditions that were artificial and dangerous. It must eventually increase our exports of iron manufactures. Railroad gross earnings for May show an increase of $10\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., and in the States south of the Potomac and west of Pennsylvania the volume of trade, which has been this year the largest ever known, is still maintained, altho in a Presidential year some reduction could reasonably be expected.



....The quarterly report of the Western Union Telegraph Company for the quarter ending June 30th, 1900, shows a

Surplus April 1st, 1900, of	\$8,298,224 26
The net revenues of the quarter ending June 30th, instant, based upon nearly completed returns for April, partial returns for May and estimating the business for June, will be about	1,700,000 00
	<hr/>
From which appropriating for—	\$9,998,224 26
Interest on bonds,	\$225,000 00
	<hr/>
	\$9,773,224 26
It requires for a dividend of $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. on capital stock issued, about	1,216,996 25
	<hr/>
Deducting which, leaves a surplus, after paying dividend, of	\$8,556,228 01

A dividend of one and one-quarter per cent. on the capital stock of the company has been declared, payable on and after the 16th day of July next.

....Dividends announced:

Manhattan Railway Co. (quarterly), 1 per cent., payable July 2d.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co. (quarterly), $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., payable June 30th.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co. (extra), $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., payable June 30th.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Preferred), $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., semi-annual, payable July 17th.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. (Common), $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., payable July 17th.

Otis Elevator Co., (quarterly), \$1.50 per share, payable July 14th.

Colonial Trust Co., 5 per cent., payable July 2d.

Knickerbocker Trust Co., $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., payable July 2d.

Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co., $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent., payable July 2d.

INSURANCE.

THE House Committee to which was referred the Mutual Life's memorial made a report that summarized the company's own statement of facts regarding its treatment at the hands of Prussia, concluding with a joint resolution requesting the Department of State "to take all steps which may be necessary and proper" to obtain a revocation of the order of exclusion, now nearly five years old. The form of the resolution cannot be criticised, the saving words being "and proper." No Government could be asked to do more, and no one could well refuse to do as much, for the thing asked is only to make another attempt at remonstrance and explanation, on the polite assumption that the only trouble has been some little misunderstanding. It would be oversanguine to look for any good effect, even had the resolution not failed to get through.

.... Fire underwriters have troubles so many that we regret to have them borrow any about calcium carbide. Generating plants for house service do require discrimination and care, but the material itself, in the small quantities ordinarily put up, need not give anybody the slightest uneasiness. Its desire for moisture, as we long ago explained, is so intense that the chief difficulty it presents is that of preventing it from gradual disintegration; that process, however, makes gas too slowly to be noticeable. Keep the material sealed in tin, in the driest place available, near the ceiling rather than the floor, and then be concerned only lest it spoil. Like other inflammable gases, the product of its decomposition is offensive to the smell and is explosive when mixed with air, but acetylene gas gives warning by its odor except when decomposition is extremely slow.

.... It is curious (says the *Monetary Times*) that while anybody will admit that as men grow older their chances of dying become more near, people do not seem to consider this fact when a lot of them go into an insurance assessment agreement. Yes, very queer and curious, if a state of mind and a piece of conduct can be called curious which seems devoid of the slightest trace of curiosity. Men want insurance because

they grow more likely to die as they grow older, so much more likely that they at last meet certainty—and for no other reason. Yet when a proposition for insurance at, say, \$10 annually is made, they do not inquire whether increasing mortality hazard must not necessarily cause increased cost. Apparently they turn their heads away from any forecast or any figuring about that. By their conduct, they do not want to know; they prefer and choose not to know. The prospect offered is so delightfully agreeable that they fear (or seem to fear) that they will be undeceived if they look into the facts. It is the familiar ten-per-cent.-a-week investment (or looks so). The dream is lovely, and waking would be pain.

.... King Philip, it is said, fearing that he might become afflicted with pride and arrogance, hired a man to keep a reminder-check on him by whispering to him, every morning and especially on State occasions, "Philip, thou art mortal." If it were possible to tell some other facts, every morning, in the private ear of every man in the land, we sometimes wonder whether certain delusive notions would cease to be persistent. For one of those, it seems to be quite unavailing to point out that a class of business corporations which can be organized, to any extent and on equal terms, under an open general law, is not and cannot be a "monopoly," or even a "trust," since it lacks the characteristics of either. It seems also unavailing to point out that where combination cannot have any power to limit competition there is nothing menacing in combination; or, again, unavailing to publish official figures which show that fire insurance is in a bad way. Still the notion persists that insurance companies are a monopoly, are constantly seeking to combine as such, and realize exorbitant profits. Even the word "profits" seems to provoke restiveness when used in connection with insurance. The companies may pay and experience losses, may they not? Yes, cheerfully and abundantly—that is what they are for; but when they make any profits (as they wish now they were doing) apologies seem to be demanded.

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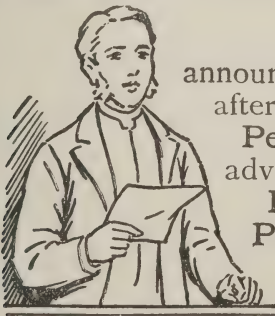
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ADDRESSED TO CHRISTIAN PROFESSORS OF EVERY NAME

*Issued under Authority of the Yearly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends, for
Penna., New Jersey and Delaware, by a Meeting of its Representatives,
held in Phila., 5th Mo., 11th, 1900*

It is with love for our fellow-countrymen of every class, and in that brotherly freedom which is permitted and enjoined by the gospel, that we desire to call your attention to the responsibility which we all share in common, in shaping the present and prospective relations between our beloved country and other nations. It has pleased the All-wise and beneficent Ruler of the universe to permit us to hold a territory of vast extent and almost limitless resources. The form of government under which we have grown and prospered is admirably adapted to meet the needs of a free, enlightened and virtuous people. This, when administered with an eye to their highest interests, and the favor of the Most High, presents a system which other nations may well desire to make their own. Are we not, therefore, bound in all gratitude to see to it that these rich blessings be not perverted to purposes out of harmony with the Divine government?

Yet, as thoughtful observers of some of the events in which the United States has of late been a chief actor, we can scarcely fail to be impressed with their disastrous and far-reaching character. They, and the causes which have led up to them are so fresh in the memory of all that they need not be here recited. The fact, nevertheless, remains that war, with all its horrors, has engaged our country for a long period, and is still being persistently carried on in remote regions.

While present conditions continue the danger increases that in an outburst of popular feeling, such as carried us into a war with Spain and opened the way for another with the natives of the Philippines, we shall be swept entirely away from that safe position which hitherto the immense territory and the geographical outlines of the United States have made it easy to maintain. Our people may thus be plunged into the current which is ever threatening the peace of warlike nations bent upon self-aggrandizement.

Such considerations should be sufficient to bring home to each one of us questions like these: "What is my attitude in this crisis, as a professed follower of the Prince of Peace?" "Is my influence decidedly felt in the community in which I live, in favor of some speedy, just and peaceful settlement of the difficult problems that now confront the Federal authorities?" "Or, through apathy as regards the whole subject, or a careless acceptance of the sentiments prevailing around me, or from a secret fear of incurring the scorn or ridicule of others, am I shrinking from the plain duty to stand faithfully by my Divine Master, his teachings and his example?"

We are familiar with the leading arguments whereby it is sought to justify, or even commend, war, as

the most satisfactory, if not the only, method for settling international differences. That upon which much stress is laid by many professing Christians is the authority of the Old Testament Scriptures, wherein are recorded conflicts that evidently received the Divine approval, and indeed command. To this the consistent followers of Christ must reply that, with a change of dispensations, there was introduced a rule of conduct which would substitute love for hatred, forgiveness for revenge, the returning of kindness for injuries—in short, "a new covenant" between God and man, which, as compared with the old, is surely "established upon better promises." Those, therefore, who acknowledge the binding authority of the latter rejoice to realize that they are no longer "under the law, but under grace;" that the coming of the Saviour, whose name they love to bear, was heralded by the angelic strain, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." This, to their view, expresses the whole scope of the gospel. They further remember the plain precepts contained in that memorable Sermon on the Mount, whereby the Master intended his disciples should order their daily lives and intercourse with their fellow-men.

All must admit that the spirit here inculcated is utterly repugnant to the strife, carnage, misery and destruction inseparable from every battlefield. In this connection, we may fitly recall our Lord's gracious declaration concerning himself, "The Son of Man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them," and again, his express condemnation of war—"all they that take the sword shall perish by the sword." Following closely their Saviour's precepts and example, his apostles and their immediate converts could take no part in warfare, so that until near the middle of the second century of the Christian era scarcely a Christian soldier is upon record. When pressed into the Roman legions, these early disciples responded, "I am a Christian, and therefore I cannot fight." Nothing was then left them but to suffer.

The argument from expediency, although often urged, must occupy but a low place in influencing one whose standard of righteousness has been lifted above considerations of mere gain or selfish purposes when these plainly conflict with the higher rule received from Christ. Can that be expedient for him which cannot fail to beget in his own breast wrath, hatred, revenge and deadly strife?

In order to reconcile a demand for personal military service with the repugnance which the Christian believer may well feel toward engaging in it, perhaps no more plausible or successful plea is urged than his paramount duty to the State. The love for one's country has very properly a strong place in the human

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1900

No. 2691

Survey of the World

Republican Party Nominations

When the delegates to the Republican National Convention assembled in Philadelphia last week, the nomination of a candidate for Vice-President was the absorbing topic in the minds of all. The first place on the ticket had long been filled by common consent; there was no difference of opinion as to the renomination of the President. The nomination of Governor Roosevelt for the second place had been persistently discouraged by himself and his personal friends in the East, because he felt that he could serve both the people of New York and the interests of the party in the nation most effectively by being nominated again for Governor in that State. Senator Platt, with whom he had maintained relations of comity, but whom he had not permitted to control his action in office, preferred that he should be a candidate for the Vice-Presidency; and it was known that Senator Quay was ready to assist Platt with the votes of the Pennsylvania delegation. (In the central and western parts of the country there was a strong popular sentiment in favor of placing Roosevelt on the national ticket.) During the two days preceding the convention this sentiment increased in force, and not much attention was paid to other candidates. There was clearly a great majority for Roosevelt if he would accept. He was in an embarrassing position, desiring to remain in New York, knowing that powerful Eastern influence was being exerted to remove him from the State by placing him on the national ticket, knowing also that the demand for him from the West was sincere and strong, and unwilling to say that he would reject a nomination for

so high an office, if offered by a large majority. He appealed with earnestness and dignity to his admirers in the West, urging them to respect his wishes and judgment. But the movement for his nomination became more formidable from hour to hour. Mr. Hanna seemed to prefer some other man, but the evidence as to his real desire was conflicting. The New York delegation, of which the Governor was a member, responded to his appeal by indorsing the nomination of Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, but no one believed that Mr. Woodruff would be accepted by the convention. At last, when repeated canvasses had shown that at least three-fourths of the delegates wanted Roosevelt, the question was referred to Mr. Hanna, who expressed the opinion that the Governor should be nominated unanimously. Thus was this question settled before the roll was called in the convention for nominations and votes. The selection of Roosevelt was hailed with enthusiasm by those delegates who desired above all things to promote the success of the party, and with quiet satisfaction by certain machine politicians who had plotted to prevent him from being again a candidate for Governor in New York.



Work of the Convention

The convention was held in a grand hall, admirably fitted for such uses. The brief session of the first day was introduced by an eloquent address from Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, the temporary chairman, who reviewed the record of the party's achievements during Mr. McKinley's term, contrasting with the prosperity

of the last two years the widespread depression which prevailed during the preceding administration, and ascribing the change to Republican legislation. With respect to the questions growing out of the war with Spain, his remarks were generally in accord with those heretofore made by the President himself and by the supporters of his policy in Congress and elsewhere. On the following day there was another strong address, substantially on the same lines, from the permanent chairman, Senator Lodge, who not only reviewed the history of recent years but also set forth the promises and intentions of the party with respect to its action in the coming Presidential term, and drew a dark picture of the changes that would take place if Mr. Bryan and his party should be successful. At this session the great audience welcomed most heartily the appearance of fifteen white-haired surviving delegates of the first Republican National Convention, which was held 44 years ago. The Committee on Credentials reported in favor of seating the Addicks delegates from Delaware, and this decision, with others of less importance, was quickly ratified. The platform was reported and accepted. Mr. Quay offered an amendment to the rules, which would largely reduce the representation of the Southern States and increase that of the North, by granting one delegate for every 10,000 Republican votes cast. Action upon this was deferred, and on the following day the amendment was withdrawn. On the third day, the 21st, the nominations were made, Senator Foraker presenting the name of the President in a vigorous speech. There was the customary scene of wild and uncontrollable applause, Mr. Hanna leading the delegates and the visitors by waving a flag in one hand and a big plume in the other. The roll was called and every one of the 930 delegates voted for Mr. McKinley. Roosevelt was named by Col. Lafe Young, of Iowa, who withdrew the candidacy of Congressman Dolliver. The speeches for the young Governor were not of the conventional type. Last and best of all was that of Senator Depew, who yielded to the prolonged demand of the vast audience and made a characteristic address, in which politics, humor and good stories were happily combined. For the Governor there were 929 votes out of

a possible 930, the one missing being his own. No candidate was ever more warmly congratulated. After a little routine work the convention adjourned, Roosevelt going to his home in Oyster Bay for a few days' rest before his journey to Oklahoma, where he is to attend a reunion of the Rough Riders.



The Platform The platform reported by Chairman Fairbanks, of the Committee on Resolutions, begins with references to recent prosperity regarded as the fruit of Republican legislation; remarks that success in the war was a tribute to "the skill and foresight of Republican statesmanship;" highly commends the President's administration; expresses confidence in the wisdom of the gold standard law; declares the party's steadfast opposition to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and renews its allegiance to gold. The resolutions relating to the trusts, the volume of the currency, and the civil service are as follows:

"We recognize the necessity and propriety of the honest co-operation of capital to meet new business conditions and especially to extend our rapidly increasing foreign trade, but we condemn all conspiracies and combinations intended to restrict business, to create monopolies, to limit production or to control prices, and favor such legislation as will effectively restrain and prevent all such abuses, protect and promote competition and secure the rights of producers, laborers and all who are engaged in industry and commerce."

"We recognize that interest rates are a potent factor in production and business activity, and for the purpose of further equalizing and of further lowering the rates of interest we favor such monetary legislation as will enable the varying needs of the season and of all sections to be promptly met in order that trade may be evenly sustained, labor steadily employed and commerce enlarged."

"We commend the policy of the Republican party in maintaining the efficiency of the civil service. The Administration has acted wisely in its effort to secure for public service in Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands only those whose fitness has been determined by training and experience. We believe that employment in the public service in those territories should be confined as far as practicable to their inhabitants."

Concerning the Philippines, it is said that after we had accepted "the just responsibilities" of our victories in the Spanish war it "became the high duty of the Government to maintain its authority, put down armed insurrection, and confer the blessings of liberty and civilization upon

all the rescued peoples. The largest measure of self-government," the platform continues, "consistent with their welfare and our duties shall be secured to them by law." Reciprocity and tariff protection are commended; the early admission of the three territories is favored, and there is a good word for liberal pensions, labor insurance, good roads and an isthmian canal. A promise is made that the war taxes shall be reduced. A resolution setting forth the party's doctrine concerning the relation between the constitution and the islands was rejected in committee because the question is pending in the Supreme Court.



The Situation in St. Louis

The strikers at St. Louis ask the people of the city to place in office at the next election a Mayor and a Municipal Assembly pledged to repeal the street railway company's franchises and to provide for the operation of the railways by the municipality. Altho there was much disorder and violence in the streets last week, Governor Stephens ordered that the Sheriff's posse be reduced to 500 men. There was published a statement from the Governor in which he denounced "the Republican and unfriendly newspapers" of the city as a "flock of craven vultures, employed to blackmail, bulldoze and libel at so much a yard," and predicted that as a result of their action the Democratic majority in the State would be greatly increased. He closed in the following words:

"All these wailings of the superannuated and paretic through the columns of a subsidized partisan press, which have been thrown wide open to them; all the threats of cowards and cranks, together with all the Republican newspapers on earth and demons in hell, cannot move me or cause me to do their bidding."

The Governor is annoyed by repeated reference to the fact that he signed the bill for the consolidation of the St. Louis street railway companies, against the protests of the city press, after it had been passed by a bare majority, altho he had been accustomed to denounce such combinations and "aggregations of wealth" with much severity. At the end of last week the strike had been in progress for forty-six days; 14 persons had been killed and 160 wounded, and the company's loss was estimated to have been \$1,200,000.

During the week several cars were wrecked by dynamite, and the shameful attacks upon women passengers were repeated. Young ruffians brought before the courts for these assaults were required to pay small fines or were released without any punishment whatever, altho their guilt had been admitted. A saloon-keeper who had forcibly ejected from his saloon a woman whom the rioters had beaten and were pursuing, was found guilty of assault and battery and required to pay the heavy fine of one dollar. The strikers are carrying passengers in omnibuses in competition with the cars, and they hope to obtain help in the form of an assessment upon the members of all the street railway unions in the country. Two employees of the company have been arrested upon suspicion that they have been exploding dynamite under cars, and one of them appears to be guilty. The Governor expressed the opinion on Saturday that the strike was nearly at an end. An attack upon the act for the consolidation of the railway lines will be made by the Attorney-General. In a strike of cigarette makers and laundry workers in Dayton, O., the assaults of the St. Louis mob upon women have been imitated, the strikers stripping the clothes from girls who had been employed in their places.



Cuba and Porto Rico

An order will soon be issued for the election of members of the Assembly that will frame a Constitution for Cuba. The apportionment is to be on the basis of one member for every one thousand inhabitants, and it is said that the Chief Justice, two of the insular Secretaries, the Civil Governors and the Rector of the University in Havana will sit in the convention with the elected representatives. Reports from all parts of the island show that the recent elections were conducted everywhere in the most peaceful and orderly manner, and that very few mistakes were made in the use of the Australian ballot. The National party, which was successful in Havana, now asks for all the minor offices and patronage of the municipality, and it is expected that the Municipal Council will be guided by this request. It is predicted that Rathbone, Director-General of the Postal Service, will be arrested because the inspectors have found

evidence tending to implicate him in the Neely frauds. Investigation shows that many Cubans have been receiving large salaries for merely nominal service as professors in the University of Havana. A legal board has been appointed to consider the question of the ownership of church property. In Porto Rico there have recently been several strikes. The 'longshoremen at Ponce demanded that their wages be doubled. For this reason one steamship left the harbor and unloaded its cargo at San Juan. The movement for higher wages is said to have been caused by an agitator named Iglesias, whom the Americans released from prison, and who afterward attended a labor convention in New York. Returning to the island, he organized unions of 'longshoremen, carpenters, bakers and bricklayers. The population of Porto Rico is shown by the official enumeration to be 956,243. San Juan has 32,048 inhabitants, Ponce 27,952, Mayaguez 15,187, and Arecibo 8,008. Twenty-one per cent. of the population live in the cities.

Amnesty in the Philippines

General MacArthur issued on June 21st a general proclamation of

"amnesty, with complete immunity for the past and absolute liberty of action for the future, to all persons who are now or at any time since February 4, 1899, have been in insurrection against the United States in either a military or a civil capacity, and who shall within a period of ninety days from the date hereof formally renounce all connection with such insurrection and subscribe to a declaration acknowledging and accepting the sovereignty and authority of the United States in and over the Philippine Islands. The privilege herewith published is extended to all concerned without any reservation whatever, excepting that persons who have violated the laws of war during the period of active hostilities are not embraced within the scope of this amnesty."

All persons desiring to take advantage of these terms are requested to present themselves to the commanding officers of the American troops, who will receive them according to their rank, provide for their immediate needs and furnish such transportation as may be desired. Every facility will be given for conference with the Governor or the military commissioners. On the same day 200 Filipinos, representing the distinctly revolutionary

element, met in Manila to consider terms of peace. After several hours of conference the following seven conditions were unanimously adopted: (1), Amnesty; (2), the return by the Americans to the Filipinos of confiscated property; (3), employment for the revolutionary generals in the navy and militia when established; (4), the application of the Filipino revenues to succor needy Filipino soldiers; (5), a guaranty to the Filipinos of the exercise of personal rights accorded to Americans by their Constitution; (6), establishment of civil governments at Manila and in the provinces; (7), expulsion of the friars. The statement of this last condition was apparently most enthusiastically received. The proposals were immediately submitted to General MacArthur, and were in the main accepted, altho with some slight changes. General MacArthur assured them that all personal rights under the United States Constitution, except trial by jury and the right to bear arms, would be guaranteed. With regard to the friars General MacArthur held that the settlement of that question rests with the Commission, headed by Judge Taft, and therefore he could not pass upon it. Among those in the meeting were Señors Paterno, Buencamino and Flores, and Generals Pio del Pilar, Garcia and others, and they evidently believed that they could assure the acquiescence of Aguinaldo. Some general disturbance still continues, and in an ambush at Mindanao 9 American soldiers were killed and 12 wounded.

House to House Visitation

The plan which has been carried out so extensively in New York City, Philadelphia and some other places for ascertaining the attitude of the people toward Christianity has also been adopted in the city of Manchester, England. Various difficulties prevented absolutely complete returns, but about 13,000 visits were reported. Of that number 4,530 houses were scheduled as attached to one or another branch of the Evangelical Free Churches, 3,830 to the Anglican Church, 880 to the Roman Catholic Church, and 190 to other sects; leaving thus 3,500 apparently with no religious

connection of any kind. It is, however, a significant fact that even from these a considerable number of the children are sent to some Sunday school. The different visitors, commenting in their reports upon the situation, affirm that this "practical heathenism" finds its root not in any hatred of the Christian Church, so noticeable among various classes on the Continent, but in absolute indifference. Only three avowed atheists were found in the whole community. The great mass of those who refused to connect themselves with any religious organization did so not from hostility but from utter indifference. Manchester is looked upon as a fair sample, and the situation there as indicating the general situation elsewhere.



Test of Orthodoxy

The editor of the *Protestant*, the official organ of the Liberal Union, of Germany, has tried to test the rank and file of both the clergy and the laity of the Empire in reference to their position over against the teachings of modern theology. It will be remembered that Pastor Weingart, of Hanover, was deposed from his office because in an Easter sermon he had virtually denied the bodily resurrection of Jesus. The protagonists of liberalism insisted that this was in direct violation of the general sentiment of the Church, and for this reason they sent out question-sheets by the thousands addressed to both men and women throughout Germany, asking for their opinion on the controverted point. Instead of a deluge of documents in favor of the Weingart position, which was evidently expected with confidence, only 84 replies were received, and of these 30 were outspoken in their expression of the old faith of the Church. In this manner only 54 answers were secured from all the liberal classes of the Empire, showing conclusively, as is also frankly acknowledged by the *Protestant*, that there is no deep seated opposition to orthodoxy in the land. A similar lesson is taught by the appointment of the orthodox Professor Koenig, of Rostock, to the liberal faculty of Bonn, against the protest of this body. Several hundreds of the pastors of the Rhine province have united in signing a paper addressed to

the new Cultus Minister of Prussia, thanking him for having called a man of Koenig's decided position. In the Church at large the orthodox is the aggressive party, and the liberal constantly finds itself on the defensive.



Vox Urbis The Propaganda in Rome has a unique means of intercommunication for the various nationalities composing the Church of Rome in a Latin journal, published now for one year, and called *Vox Urbis*, the Latin used being that current in the cultus of the Church, and hence readily understood by its adherents. The periodical is not exclusively theological or religious, but even its literary contents, which are quite varied, are in the interests of the Church. The journal is handsomely illustrated, and as a specimen of modern newspaperdom is a creditable production. It is a semi-monthly, and is published by Aristides Leonori in Rome. Its contributors are chiefly Italian churchmen, but French and others are also represented in its pages. The illustrations are good.



Presbyterian Federation in Australia

For some time negotiations have been going on between the different branches of the Presbyterian Church in Australia looking toward a federation, and it was expected that by July, 1901, it would have passed the General Assemblies and presbyteries. It appears, however, that there is a difficulty, and it arises from the desire to safeguard the interests of the minorities. There is a general movement for a restatement of the creed. Should this be done it might be necessary to go to Parliament to get an act redefining the ownership of church property. Any congregation then that objected on conscientious grounds to the restatement of the creed would be scheduled out, and would retain their church property. Should it be practicable to change the creed without going to Parliament, any objecting congregation might have to go out without the property. It was therefore considered fair by some to put a clause into the basis of union stating that if one-fifth of the

congregations of the United Church objected to the restatement of the creed they could retain their property and hold together as a Church on the basis of the old creed. This clause was rejected by the churches of New South Wales and South Australia on the ground that it was an invitation to men not to accept any restatement of the creed the United Church might make. To this it was answered that another clause had been inserted, authorizing the United Church to give objectors their property if they do not want to come in. To this reply was made that this put the whole matter at the mercy of the majority, and that there should be some way of legally protecting the rights of the minorities. The Federal Assembly meets this month, and will have the question brought before it as to whether they will omit the clause or insist upon it. If they omit the clause in deference to New South Wales and South Australia the matter must go down to the churches and presbyteries, which will require some time.



The Italian Elections

The Italian elections which took place on June 3rd and June 10th have resulted in a distinct gain for good government, at least so far as the membership of Parliament is concerned. The point at issue was the very existence of parliamentary institutions. The extremists and their allies of various classes had inaugurated a system of obstruction which made all government an impossibility. Had the presiding officer been a man of force of character the Government might have weathered the storm, but at the very moment of decision he wavered, and the result was that one of two courses became necessary; there must either be a dissolution of Parliament or the resignation of the ministry. General Pelloux took the former course, and went before the people with a very clear statement. He showed them that the parliamentary institutions were liberal in themselves, and had been sanctioned by more than one vote of the people. For their continuance, however, it was essential that the majority should rule, and the course which had been followed was simply destructive of any government at all. The result has amply justified his

action. According to the latest report the Government has 291 deputies, the entire opposition numbering only 200, including about 100 radicals. Signor Colombo failed of a re-election, and Signor Gallo was appointed to succeed him as President of the Chamber of Deputies. The obstructionists were not dismayed by their defeat, but announced that they would continue their policy. In reply a semi-official statement appeared to the effect that if such obstruction were carried out Parliament would be adjourned and government would then be by royal decree. Parliament was opened on the 16th, and the speech from the throne set forth the general situation, expressing gratitude for the support accorded to the Government by the people as manifest in the elections and calling attention to the great progress made by Italy during the second half of the century. The new Parliament, it was stated, intended to devote its attention to bettering the condition of the working classes, the protection of manufacturers, agriculturists and immigrants; the reduction of the tributary taxes, education and legal and administrative reforms. Then followed the usual course of opposition. The President sought in vain to secure accord, and at last General Pelloux and the whole cabinet resigned. Signor Saracco was called to form a coalition ministry, and after nearly a week's effort succeeded.



Insurrection in Kumassi

So absorbed has been the interest in South Africa that a very serious situation in West Africa has received the very least attention. The Gold Coast crown colony on the shore of the Gulf of Guinea has always had an unenviable reputation. Ashanti was for many years identified with every form of outrage, and when in 1895-1896 a military expedition proceeded from the coast to Kumassi, the capital of the Ashanti king, and the whole territory was placed under British protection, there was a general feeling of relief. For some time everything went well. Of late, however, there have been indications of disturbance, and in April a considerable force of rebels appeared to the eastward of Kumassi. On April 25th they surrounded the city with an army of perhaps 10,000 and

made a determined attack. The Haussas, or West Africa troops in the British army, were obliged to leave their cantonment and concentrate around the fort. From that day to this they have been besieged by the Ashanti rebels, and as yet no effort at relief has succeeded. There were at first in the fort 358 persons, inclusive of 18 Europeans, six of them missionaries, besides 450 troops. The Ashantis were making every effort to gather in other troops, and to a considerable degree appeared to have been successful, so that advices from Akkra of the middle of May claimed that the rebels numbered fully 50,000, and that the insurrection was spreading. A rumor was in circulation that Governor Hodgson had made an unsuccessful attempt at a sortie. Immediately a relief force was started, but as yet it has been unsuccessful in its attempts to reach the besieged garrison. The relief column had a severe fight with the rebels about half way to Ashanti and suffered a serious check. The advance has also been hampered by heavy rains and difficulty of securing carriers. A small body of about 700 men succeeded in reaching the capital from the north, but they found the situation there difficult in consequence of the lack of provisions, and the dispatches state that all troops and inhabitants are on very short rations. Ammunition is lacking, so that offensive measures are impossible. The general health appears to be good, but that is almost the only relief in the situation. Already the various coast towns are becoming alarmed for their own safety, and it looks very much as if England had another very serious difficulty on her hands.



Wild Animals in Africa

No better proof could be furnished of the marvelous change that has come over the Dark Continent than the fact that an international conference assembled recently in London and signed a convention for the preservation of wild animals, birds and fish in Africa. There were represented Great Britain, Germany, Spain, Belgium, with the Congo Free State, France, Italy and Portugal. The convention agreed to has reference to a zone bounded on the north by the 20th parallel of north latitude, which crosses the Red Sea near Suakin and the

western coast just south of Cape Blanco; the eastern border is the Red Sea and Indian Ocean, the western the Atlantic Ocean, and the southern a line drawn from the mouth of the Zambesi on the east to German Southwest Africa on the west. It includes thus British Central Africa and a portion of East Africa, German East Africa, the Congo Free State, the French Congo, the whole of the Niger Basin and the Nile south of Wady Halfa. Within this territory the hunting and destruction of certain rare animals is to be prohibited by law. The young of other animals, dangerous carnivora, as well as females accompanied by their young, are to be protected. As it is impossible to prohibit the hunting of elephants, a method adopted is to order the confiscation of all tusks below the weight of five kilograms. There are also heavy export duties on the hides and skins of many animals, and there is a restriction of the use of nets and pitfalls; close seasons are also established, with a view to facilitate the rearing of young. It is hoped in this way to retain a considerable portion of the types of animal life, some of which reach the highest expression of power and grace. Already practically the giraffe, the zebra, the quagga and some of the most beautiful of the smaller antelopes have entirely disappeared from regions where they were quite common thirty years ago, and, unless some movement of this kind is made efficient, the elephant, the rhinoceros, the lion, the giraffe and the nobler forms of antelope will disappear as completely as the dodo. The most difficult element in the discussion was the arrangement for carrying into effect these agreements. Authority in the greater part of the zone described is of a very uncertain type, and it was recognized to be not at all an easy thing to make such rules effective. Still it was looked upon on every side as a great advance that an effort has been made in this direction, and local governors have been instructed and will be instructed to do their best to secure the end in view.



Boer Forces Divided

The most important news that comes from South Africa relates to the conjunction of General Roberts and General Buller's forces in the Orange River Colony.

Apparently they have succeeded in separating the Southern army, in itself not very large or important, from the Northern forces, and have thus made the complete control of the Colony a matter of short time and comparatively easy accomplishment. From the Transvaal itself there is no special news. The Boer commandos are retiring on Middleburg, followed by the British cavalry and artillery. They are destroying the bridges and burning the fields behind them, leaving the country barren. General Botha, in command at Machadodorp, beyond Middleburg, received an offer from Lord Roberts for an armistice for the consideration of surrender. He, however, declined and hostilities were renewed. According to the reports the Boers have an abundance of arms and ammunition, with dynamite and oxen, and are prepared to make a long stand in the Lydenburg region. President Steyn has issued a proclamation claiming that the Free State is still free and independent, and that the fact that the army is yet in the field nullifies Lord Roberts's proclamation of annexation. Large numbers of arms are being brought in, but that does not appear to lessen the general force of the Boer army. The situation in Cape Colony has not changed materially. The new Cabinet has been officially announced under the premiership of Sir Gordon Sprigg.



The War in China

The situation in China has developed into actual war. Early in the week the foreign ships of war, anchored off Taku, found that mines had been placed in the channel, rendering approach there dangerous, and that the garrisons were being heavily reinforced. Word was sent immediately that the troops must be withdrawn and the prompt reply was a bombardment by the forts of the ships. To this the response was quick and effective. The forts were silenced and occupied by the troops. This was followed by an attack, apparently by a large force of Chinese regulars, upon the foreign settlement at Tien-Tsin. So far as can be learned a considerable portion of the settlement has already been destroyed and a number of lives, stated to be not less than 160, have been lost. Messages have come

calling for prompt relief, and every effort is being made to send troops. They are, however, opposed by strong Chinese forces, and there is considerable fear lest they be too late. Some of the missionaries succeeded in escaping to Chefu, and joined in the urgent appeal for reinforcements. From Peking no reliable word has come for over two weeks. According to reports through Chinese sources the legations are unharmed, but the ambassadors are demanding their passports and protection to the coast. From Admiral Seymour's relieving force, numbering about 2,000 men, there is no news whatever and whether they have reached Peking or not is unknown. The insurrectionary movement is spreading very rapidly over the entire empire, and according to reports the membership of the society is over 3,000,000. This probably includes affiliated societies. All of the Governments are taking active measures. The United States Government has ordered all available ships from the Philippines, and Admiral Remey has been ordered from Manila to Taku to take general command. Troops on the way to Manila have been stopped in Japan and ordered to Taku, and General MacArthur has been requested to state how many men can possibly be spared from the forces in the Philippines. In the relief of Tien-Tsin all the different Governments are represented, altho there is as yet no very definite statement as to the proportion to be observed in the forces. There appears to be a general belief that Japan will be allowed a leading share in the advance. The Viceroy of Shantung has given positive assurances that he is able to protect all foreigners in his province, and other Viceroys along the coast have made similar promises. There were reports that L' Hung Chang had been ordered from Canton to Peking to meet the situation, also that he had assured the foreigners that if they would stop sending troops to Tien-Tsin he would guarantee the protection of the foreigners. He remains, however, in Canton. These assurances are regarded with considerable suspicion as the proof is overwhelming that the whole insurrectionary movement has had the cordial support of the Chinese Government from the beginning.

The Situation of the Missionaries in China.

By Prof. Isaac Taylor Headland,

OF PEKING UNIVERSITY.

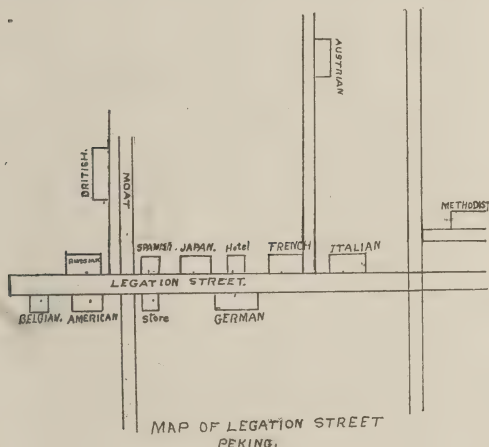
THE four places in greatest danger at the present crisis in China are perhaps Peking, Tien-Tsin, Pao Ting-fu and Tsunhua, the center of it all being Peking. In Peking there are altogether about three hundred foreigners in the American, British, Russian, French, German, Italian, Austrian, Netherlands, Belgian, Spanish and Japanese legations. All these legations are located in the southeastern part of the Tartar city, and with the exception of the British and Austrian are on Legation Street. From the Italian, on the

practically fire proof so far as setting fire to them from the outside is concerned. Moreover, they are not very close together, and in case one of them were to catch fire, unless the wind were strong in the direction of another it would probably not burn, because of the character of roof and wall.

In these legations, if the reports are true, and we have no reason to doubt them, they have had an international guard of 300 brave soldiers from the different war ships. In addition to this, the British Legation has a large amount of ammunition and arms, and it is to be presumed that some of the other legations, German, French and Russian at least, are also well provided for. The Russians always have a supply of Cosacks, and the French and German have soldiers, and are probably well supplied with rifles and cartridges. During the Chinese-Japanese war we were in Peking all the year, and in the American Legation we had a good supply of marines, and a machine gun was pointed directly at the gate, so that if a mob were able to force the gate this machine gun would mow them down before they could get to the houses.

The missions are neither so well provided for nor so well located. The two compounds of the Presbyterian Church are at the extreme north of the city (a compound being three or more houses surrounded by a wall, and thus all in one court), and are four miles from the legations. In Second Street Presbyterian compound were the Rev. C. H. Fenn and wife with two children, Dr. John Inglis and wife with one child and Rev. J. L. Whiting, together with a school of some thirty students. In Duck Alley compound were Rev. John Wherry, Rev. and Mrs. Killey, Miss Grace Newton, Miss Bessie McCoy, Dr. Eliza Leonard and Miss Janet McKillikan, with a girls' school of about thirty pupils.

South of these on the east side of the city, and about two miles from Legation Street, is the American Board Mission,



east end of Legation Street, to the Netherlands, on the west, is not more than half a mile, and in this same space are the two foreign stores and the hotels.

Each of these legations, stores and hotels is surrounded by a brick wall from one and a half to two feet thick, and from ten to fifteen feet high, of sufficient strength to resist the force of an ordinary mob and to make the inmates feel reasonably safe under all ordinary circumstances. The houses in some of the legations have two stories, thus giving the inmates a command of the street, and with a machine gun or a number of rifles in the second story they could scatter a mob in a short time.

The houses are all built of brick with tile or corrugated iron roofs, and are

in which are Dr. W. S. Ament, Rev. and Mrs. Chas. Ewing with two children, Miss Ada Haven, Miss Nellie N. Russell, Miss Elizabeth Sheffield and Mrs. Mateer, with a girls' school of about forty pupils, and adjoining this compound is the home of Rev. J. M. Alledyce and F. H. James, teachers in the Imperial Peking University.

South of this, and about one mile from Legation Street, is the London Mission, in which are Miss Smith, Miss Moreton, Rev. Howard Smith, wife and child, together with one of the professors of the Imperial University, with his wife and three or four children. On the west side of the city, and three miles from Legation Street, is the West London Mission, in which are six foreigners, a boys' school of about thirty pupils, as there is a girls' school in the East London Mission.

Another mission on the west side of the city, two miles from Legation Street, is the English Church Mission, in which are Bishop and Mrs. Scott and five or six single gentlemen and ladies, with both boys' and girls' school. It was to this mission that Messrs. Brooks, Norman and Robinson belonged. Still another mission on the west side is the Christian Alliance, in which there are five single ladies; it is one mile from Legation Street.

The Methodist Mission is at the east end of Legation Street, about a half mile from the nearest legation. In it there are five residences, one of which is a double house, the Peking University, with 150 students, and the Girls' High School, with 150 girls, Rev. and Mrs. Gamewell, Rev. Geo. R. Davis, Rev. H. E. King, wife and three children; Dr. G. D. N. Lowry, wife and three children; Edward K. Lowry, former secretary of the United States Legation, and wife; Miss Alice Terrill, Mrs. Charlotte M. Jewell, Dr. Anna D. Gloss, Miss Gertrude Gillman and Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Walker and daughter.

It is in this mission that the members of the various missions are gathered, just as they were during the Chinese-Japanese war. They gather in this mission for the simple reason that it is nearer than any other to the legations. As a matter of fact, it has more house-room and is equally easy to defend, but

the principal advantage is its proximity to the legations and customs residences, and in case a mob should begin to gather a courier could be sent to the legations and in a half-hour a mounted guard could be there to help in scattering the mob.

As a matter of fact, a Chinese mob, unless it is armed with rifles, is not a formidable antagonist, and a few horse-men with good whips, galloping in among them, have been known to scatter such a mob, as President Angell, of Michigan University, can testify.

That the legations have been burned or the German Minister murdered we did not credit for a moment. The Chinese Government knows too well the danger to the dynasty just as soon as it is unable to preserve order in the capital. Nearly the same conditions, in so far as the missionaries being gathered in one compound, existed five years ago, yet there was not a single day when we did not go out on the street at will, and I never missed a Sunday going to the southern city chapel, where I was pastor of a Chinese chapel, or a Sunday eve at our English service at the Congregational Mission chapel. Therefore, altho we felt anxious we could not but feel that the reports were basely, wantonly and maliciously exaggerated by the scandal-mongers of Tien-Tsin and Shanghai, upon the miserable mouths of whom a muzzle should be put for the benefit of the Chinese Government and people, and for the benefit of the friends of missionaries and others resident in Europe and America.

The reports which now come from Pao Ting-fu that the missionaries are all safe, after the sensational reports which came a few weeks ago, justify us in hoping that the condition in both Peking and Tien-Tsin, while it cannot but be very critical—it always is in time of a mob, whether in St. Louis or in China—has been greatly exaggerated and is not nearly so bad as we have feared. That little or no burning of foreign property has been done we cannot but believe; that no lives have been lost we sincerely hope.

There are two missions at Pao Ting-fu, one of the Presbyterian Church, in which there are three or four families with several children, and three or four single ladies and gentlemen. The other

is the Congregational Mission, in which are three families, two only on the field. Both of these missions are outside of the city, are well protected by walls, have had experience again and again with the Chinese soldiers, and are adepts in the manipulation of a Chinese would-be mob. The officials have always been their friends, ready to protect them and to befriend them in every way, and the fact that they remained at their posts all the time is sufficient evidence that they had confidence in the officials, in God, and in their cause.

Tien-Tsin is different from either Peking or Pao Ting-fu. The Chinese have a saying that "Ten oily-mouthed Pekingese can't outtalk one lippy Tien-Tsinese." They are a boisterous, inflammable, gossippy people with a very large hoodlum element, which is ready to follow any leader anywhere there is a chance of booty and not too much danger. They are constantly circulating reports as to when they are going to murder all the foreigners, until little credence is put in their threats. The foreigners, however, for the most part live in the foreign concessions, are well provided with arms and ammunition, have a large company of volunteers, a good police force, and in addition to this, they have a large number of soldiers from the various war ships, if we may credit reports, and I think we can. The missions, London, American Board and Methodist, are all near the bounds of the concessions, and would be easily protected from mobs; and we do not feel inclined to credit reports that much burning has been done.

We have already had telegrams from Tien-Tsin to the effect that all the members of our mission at Tsunhua have arrived safely at Tien-Tsin. One or two families from Peking had already gone to Tsunhua to spend the summer, according to letters I have from Peking. But they probably returned either to Tien-Tsin or Peking, and are all safe.

It is probable that the Boxer movement in Shantung has lost more or less of its force, as we hear so little from it in that section. This, however, is not certain. They have been troublesome to the London Mission in the southern part of Chih li, as well as to the Congregationalists in Pa'ng Chuang, and the Presbyterians in Chi Nan-fu. But it has thus far appeared that it is not their intention to kill, but to drive out the foreigners. This is an indication of their ignorance of the power of foreign governments on the one hand and of inordinate conceit of their own power on the other.

The present, of course, is a time of anxiety, because of the friends in China. Let us not forget in our constant prayers for them that the faithful native Christians are in far greater danger than they. The Boxers may massacre without fear of punishment those who have given up all for Christ. Remember, therefore, the timid boys and girls of the various schools, who have been unable to return home on account of this Boxer movement, and who are trembling, perhaps, for the safety of parents and friends in the disturbed regions, while these parents and friends may have suffered severely at the hands of the mob.

Dawn.

By Grace Duffield Goodwin.

WHEN the dawn-star whitens
 In the flushing east,
 When the young birds' clamor
 Suddenly has ceased,
 When the breeze is breathless
 On the upland way,—
 In that one tense moment,
 Silence—tremor—Day.

Life's pale stars are slipping
 From the hand of night;
 Heavenly hills in shadow
 Catch the growing light.
 Love and Faith that, faltering,
 Through the gloom have trod
 Know in Death's dawn-moment
 Silence—rapture—God!

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

The Boxers and Other Chinese Secret Societies.

By Margherita Arlina Hamm,

AUTHOR OF "CHINESE LEGENDS," ETC.

A CHINESE riot belongs to the same class of social phenomena as a South or Central American revolution. The chief difference is that it is usually carried on against a local official or administration, and very rarely against a higher authority. Riots against provincial governments occur about once in twenty-five years, while a widely extended riot directed against the central government does not take place more than once in a century.

From time immemorial the Middle Kingdom has been a hotbed of secret societies of a political character. Ostensibly these organizations are based upon fraternity, civic spirit, benevolence, piety or religion. Actually they are of a political or industrial-political character. It is difficult to get full particulars of either the organizations, the movements or riots in which they have been engaged from the Chinese records or official histories. The time honored policy of the empire is to suppress all reference to persons or events which cast discredit upon authority. It is easy, however, to get an inkling of the subject from the laws or edicts prohibiting specific organizations.

If the law be short and sweet the society is small and weak. If the law is long and carefully drawn the society is large and widely ramified. If the law be a proclamation of an inordinate length abounding with penalties and instructions to magistrates then the society is so powerful as to be a menace or to be so regarded by the Kiun-Ki-Chu or Council of State.

Employing this method of determination, it is not a difficult task to see what revolutionary societies or movements have given alarm to the authorities at Peking.

It must be remembered that China is not uniform in its population, language and customs. The Chinese form one vast body, and the Manchus, who constitute the ruling classes, are different in every respect. Two centuries and a half

have not yet brought about a coalescence of the two nationalities. In his heart the Chinaman proper detests the Manchu, and regards him as a usurper and tyrant. The expression Fan Kwi, or foreign devil, is applied by the conquered race much more frequently to the Manchu than to the European. In fact, its application to the latter enables patriotic Chinamen to express revolutionary sentiments with comparative impunity.

After the Manchurian conquest the conquered population formed by degrees a great secret society, looking forward to the expulsion of their conquerors and the reinstatement of the Mings upon the Imperial throne. With characteristic cunning the leaders of the movement disguised their organization as a religious body, and gave it the title of Wan-Kiang, or the Incense-Burners, the burning of incense at that time as to-day being a religious ceremony of universal use. The Wan-Kiang organized and conducted so many riots in the last century that it was finally prohibited by law.

The first edict proving ineffective, subsequent and severer ones were passed under which many terrible prosecutions were conducted by the magistrates. The result was that the Wan-Kiang vanished. Its five grand lodges disappeared, and its very name passed away before the end of the century. But there suddenly sprang up a new organization, known as the Pih-Lien-Kiao, or Water Lily Society. Like its predecessor it had five grand lodges, and a ritual so closely resembling that of the first that many who know the Chinese character feel justified in calling it the same body under another name. This society ran into the present century, and was likewise prohibited by the Council of State. Similar prosecutions were conducted by the magistrates until one fine day the Water Lilies vanished.

Around 1820-1821 a new society organized exactly as the Water Lily appeared in the Empire. This was the famous Triad Society, known in the

northern provinces as the Tien-Ti Hwui, in the Middle Provinces as San-Hoh-Hwui, and in the Southern Provinces as Sam-Hop Wui. This is the powerful body whose members, under the name of the Hung League, were the chief actors in the terrible Taiping rebellion, which raged from 1850-1851 to 1865, a rebellion in which anywhere from twenty to thirty millions of human beings were caused to perish. The crushing of the rebellion and the terrible punishment meted out to the rebel survivors kept the Triad for a long time in the background. Not until the seventies did it make any appreciable appearance, and even then it was under many other names besides the one notorious in the ears of the magistrates. In Fuhkien, a rebellious province, it took the name of Ghee-Hin; in northern Kwang Tung of Ghi-Hing; in southern Kwang Tung, in Hunan, Hupeh and Honan of Ko-Lo-Wui or Ko-Lao-Hwui.

In the eighties it began to instigate riots in China, and incidentally to use Hong Kong as a base of supplies. The Peking authorities complained to the British Minister, and the result was the passage of statutes compelling the registration of all Chinese secret societies in the Far Eastern colonies of Great Britain, and finally the prohibition of the Triad.

As might be expected, the prohibition had merely a nominal effect. In 1888, just prior to the prohibition, the number of members of Chinese secret societies, including those of the Triad, in Hong Kong, Singapore and Penang was about equal to the male Chinese population of those three cities, while in 1893, with no Triad society appearing upon the registers, the registration had kept pace with the population, which was thirty per cent. larger than it had been six years before. Between 1891 and the breaking out of the Chinese-Japanese war the Ko-Lo-Wui instigated many riots, more especially in the central and southern provinces. A careful examination of their work showed that they were organized the same as the Triads and the Water Lilies, the only difference being in the nomenclature. Thus the Triad had five Grand Lodges—viz., Kwang Tung and Kwang Si, Fuhkien, Hupeh and Hunan, Yunnan and Sz'chuen, and Cheh Kiang,

Kiang Su and Kiang Si. The five Grand Lodges covered, therefore, ten of the more important provinces of the Empire. The Ko-Lo-Wui had, and is said to have, five Grand Lodges—viz., Kwang Si and Kwang Tung, Hunan and Hupeh, Sz'chuen and Yunnan, Kiang Su, Kiang Si and Cheh Kiang, and Anhui and Honan, or eleven provinces. The differences are very significant to any one familiar to Chinese political life. The appearance of Anhui and Honan means that the districts controlled by the so-called literati have joined forces with the older revolutionaries, while the elision of Fuhkien simply means that it has joined the Grand Lodge of Kwang Si and Kwang Tung.

The Ko-Lo-Wui movement does not seem to have been conducted with the same skill as the Triad. It culminated in a fiasco so pitiable as to be funny. The conspirators, thinking doubtless to profit by the example of Chinese Gordon, hired a group of European mercenaries, who were so addicted to drink that the Chinese Government, aided by the English authorities at Hong Kong and Singapore, the Portuguese at Macao, the Spanish at Manila and the Japanese at Yokohama and Nagasaki, had no trouble in suppressing the revolt in the bud. This was followed by the war with Japan in which, to their amazement, the Chinese found themselves utterly routed by a small people who for years they had called "the little brown dwarfs."

The results of the war seemed to have dampened all revolutionary ardor. There were comparatively few disturbances between 1895 and 1899. Those that did occur were piratical or predatory rather than revolutionary. In 1898, toward the close of the year, a new society was registered by the British authorities under the name of I-ho-Chuun and I-ho-Tuun. The name is essentially Mongolian in its significance. *I*, the first radical, means righteousness or probity, *ho*, peace or tranquillity and *chu'un* the clenched hand or the hand in action. The juxtaposition of the three radicals conveys about the same idea as the English phrase the Church militant. It is on account of the last syllable or radical that the members of the latest movement have been termed Boxers.

There is another reason—namely, the

resemblance of the phrase in question to another phrase, meaning fist-play or boxing. In China there is a great class of entertainers, including boxers, fencers, spear players, acrobatic dancers and actors. Their social position is of the lowest, and they associate more or less with the criminal element of the community. Wherever there is a riot, Boxers and other stage people will be found in the ranks of the rioters. As a public entertainer is practically an outlaw it affords an admirable opportunity for revolutionary agents to pursue their calling without much fear of detection. They travel from city to town, and in a single year may visit from fifty to a hundred different communities. They associate with house servants, the rabble, underpaid soldiery and the hangers on of the courts. Here they have opportunities numberless for spreading their doctrines and increasing their organization. How far the Triad has taken advantage of this condition of affairs is unknown, but that it has done so is confirmed by every letter from the consuls and missionaries stationed in the various provinces of the Empire.

The organization is conducted in about the same style as masonry in this country. In the towns and cities are halls which are employed for meeting purposes, while in every village and country districts are numerous temples which under the Chinese law are open and at the service of all who care to use their rooms and houses. The ritual so far as is known is couched in high sounding words made interesting by odd ceremonies and effective by many fines and penalties. They have officers corresponding to the master of a lodge, the senior and junior warden, and the tiler. They have a strong committee on new members, a committee on punishment, whose members are better known to the Western world under the name of high-binders, and a committee upon organization which corresponds to an executive committee in Christendom. Their signals and passwords are ingenious and exceedingly complicated. Among the former are the holding of a cup of tea in various positions, the position of the fingers in smoking a water pipe or cigarette, the movement of the shoe when the owner is seated in a chair, the drumming

of the digits when a man is at a table and the use of singular gestures, in which the head, arms and hands are employed together. The passwords are of the commonest sort.

In each lodge or chapter there are grades of membership, and there is a system of representation in the prefectural and provincial lodges and the Grand Lodge. Orders are carried with remarkable swiftness, owing to the fact that in their membership there is at least a majority of the Imperial Mail carriers, as well as a small army of compradores and boatswains on the many steamers which ply the coast and the larger rivers.

It is from the latter that the rioters obtain their arms and ammunition. While the trade in modern weapons is prohibited by the law of China, and the importation of such goods interdicted, nevertheless every foreign craft is allowed to carry an armory sufficient to repel pirates or to subdue a mutiny, and nearly every China coaster and river boat has an armament of reasonable size. They have drills, and in addition nearly every officer practices regularly so as to be prepared for emergencies. Even the steam launches which are used to communicate with boats in the harbor are often armed, while their European commanders are almost invariably supplied with a revolver. The revolutionaries purchase these weapons from the ships, paying, of course, a very heavy profit to the mariner. He in turn has no difficulty in resupplying himself at Hong Kong and other ports.

In this fashion a steady stream of rifles, repeaters and revolvers is flowing from the Western world into the interior of China. While the amount is small for each boat, yet when it is remembered that there are several hundred boats, and that each boat makes from four to thirty and forty trips a month, the sum total may be and probably is very large.

No matter how well armed the Boxers may be they cannot prove formidable foes to European soldiers. They have no discipline and no officers. Even the Chinese soldiers are fictions of the most pitiable sort. The garrison, consisting nominally of five thousand troops, has actually a thousand or fifteen hundred. On inspection days, when high military officials come from the capital, provincial or national, two thousand workingmen are

hired to play soldier for one day. Their uniform is a red cloak, with a black and white ring target in the back. This with a gun, which may be an ancient Springfield musket or a Martini-Henry, a Winchester or a fowling piece, is all that distinguishes the soldier from the coolie.

While these coolies belong to the secret societies and are employed in the riots, they constitute a miserable and even cowardly mob. All the officers in the Chinese war service are Manchus, with a few foreigners as military instructors. Scarcely one of the two hundred thousand that appear on the nation's roster is a member of these revolutionary bodies. Unless, therefore, the Manchus in whole or in part join the Boxers there is no possibility of the latter offering any very serious resistance to the contingents of the Great Powers.

It may be added on behalf of the Boxers, or rather of the Triad Society, of which the Boxers are but a small part, that they display considerable philanthropy or helpfulness toward poor or unfortunate members. They aid the trades unions, especially in strikes and boycotts, and by reason of their enormous power they are able to intimidate employers, both Chinese and foreign. In 1893 the workingmen employed in a large sugar refinery in Hong Kong struck for higher wages. There was little or none of the picketing or turbulence manifested around strikes in England or in the United States, but there was a boycott

which weakened the refinery in almost every way. The result was a substantial victory for the men employed. At Tam Sui, which is the center of the Formosa tea district; Amoy, the tea exporting seaport, and Foo Chow, the capital of Fuh-kien province, the unions are very powerful, and have as far back as European trade goes been supported by the secret organizations.

Nevertheless the Boxers and the Triad Society represent forces which are opposed to modern civilization. While they are patriotic from one point of view they have no lofty ideals and no genuine love of liberty. If they win in the present contest they will organize a government as much unsuited to the modern age as that of the Empress Dowager. It is therefore to be hoped that the Great Powers in putting down these tremendous outbreaks will not make the momentous error of restoring the Empress Dowager to the power she possessed heretofore. What is needed is a protectorate of some sort, which will faithfully and honestly administer the cumbrous legal and political system which is an organic part of the Chinese civilization. The revolt, be it remembered, is directed not against the system, but against the abuses and wrongs committed by those who administer that system. No other system is feasible, and none other would produce good results among the four hundred millions of human beings that constitute the Empire.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Saloon in Manila.

By Harold Martin.

[Mr. Martin is a representative of the Associated Press in Manila, and has written this article in response to our request for a fair and truthful account of conditions which have brought no little discredit on the United States in the Philippines.—EDITOR.]

IN considering the increase of heavy drinking in Manila since its occupation by our forces and the consequent increase in the number of saloons to meet the demand created by our soldiers and their officers, it should be remembered that Manila is the focus point of an army of sixty thousand men. Ten thousand troops are to-day quartered in and near Manila, and such of these men as are inclined to drink and carouse,

will, if possible, come into Manila for that purpose. To those of our troops who are quartered in the provinces and only occasionally get into town, Manila offers the worst that the islands afford in the way of pleasures and distraction. The great increase in the sale of liquor since we occupied this city two years ago is due to our continued presence here; Americans do the drinking. There is to-day no appreciable increase in drink-

ing among the original inhabitants of Manila. If we left the Philippines to-morrow Manila would return to its three saloons and its many little wine rooms selling Spanish wines and native *bino*, because these would again satisfy the local demand for liquid refreshments and intoxicants.

It is difficult to state accurately whether our soldiers stationed in and about Manila, and those who are continually passing through the city, indulge in more heavy drinking out here than they would in a home station under similar conditions. This must largely be a question of personal opinion. I believe they do, and for these reasons: First, because a warm country causes perspiration, which brings its consequent thirst; second, because a tropical climate is debilitating to men of Northern race and their systems feel the need of stimulants; third, Manila offers very little in the way of healthy distraction and recreation, and there is little here for men to do in their leisure hours except drink; and, lastly, because when men are ten thousand miles away from home and living the rough life of a soldier they become subject to certain feelings of license and a freedom from moral restraint. These above stated reasons, in my estimation, tend to make our men in the Philippines drink more than they would at home.

Before the arrival of the American soldier in Manila there was very little heavy drinking here, and this because both Spaniards and Filipinos are temperate people; they do not drink to excess. Any one who has been in Spain or who has seen the Spanish soldiers in Cuba, in Porto Rico, and the Philippines will admit they are not addicted to heavy drinking, and I do not think this point needs any further support. And the Filipino is as temperate as the Spaniard. I have been in these islands for one year and I have yet to see an intoxicated native. I do not maintain that the Filipino never gets drunk, but the occurrence is unquestionably very rare. It is true that before we came they manufactured and consumed large quantities of this *bino* that has such a terrible effect upon our own men; but they drank it in moderation, while our men use it to excess. A gentleman who has been two

years and a half in the Philippines has just told me he has seen, during that time, two or three natives who, he *thought*, were drunk; and inquiry among the old Spanish and English residents of the country elicits statements all of one tenor, that the Filipinos are a most temperate people.

Hence, given the incontrovertible facts that both Spaniards and Filipinos are not addicted to drink, we can understand how Manila got on, before we came here, with three saloons licensed for the sale of liquors, such as brandy, whisky and other strong drink, while to-day, May 10th, there are 170 licensed saloons in the city and 53 licenses for the wholesale distribution of liquor.

Before we came here there were in and about Manila some four thousand native wine rooms licensed for the sale of Spanish wines and the native *bino*. *Bino* is a fiery drink distilled from grain, generally rice, and flavored with anise seed. It is very strong, and when taken in excess by our men renders them temporarily crazy and utterly irresponsible. I have seen our soldiers, when under its influence, attempt to kill their companions in the guard house, and become so violent that it was necessary to gag and securely bind them. When we first came to Manila the American soldiers very quickly discovered where *bino* could be had; and, owing to their excessive use thereof, the authorities were forced to close many of these wine rooms. Formerly those places were frequented by the natives, by the Spanish soldiers, and by the Chinamen of the city. Since the Spaniards have gone the demand for Spanish wines has dropped, and to-day about seven hundred of these native wine rooms are doing business. It is impossible to obtain figures on the consumption of these wines and native drinks under Spain's *régime*, because so many documents and records of municipal affairs were destroyed by our men during the last two weeks of August, 1898; their licenses are much more costly now than formerly, and this fact and the departure of the Spanish troops accounts for the very considerable decrease in their numbers. These four thousand wine rooms cannot be considered saloons. They were, with very few exceptions, quiet and orderly places, where Spaniards and na-

tives went for their wine. Such wine rooms are distinctly a product of wine-drinking countries, such as France, Italy and Spain; and I believe that one well patronized saloon here or at home is accountable for as much drunkenness and disorder as were one thousand of these wine rooms in Manila.

Of the 170 saloons in Manila to-day selling whisky and liquors 67 are run by Spaniards, 27 by Americans, 26 by Filipinos, 8 by Chinamen, 3 by Japanese and 39 by men whose nationality is not given. As to the patrons of these saloons I think it a very safe estimate that ninety per cent. of them are Americans, including soldiers, officers and civilians. On February 1st of this year we put into effect the license regulations contained in General Orders No. 2 of 1900. These orders divide the city into two districts and provide for saloons of two classes. Saloons of the first class sell beer, whisky and other intoxicants, while those of the second class may dispense beer and light wines only. The first district of Manila includes all the principal streets of the city, where a license would be more valuable than in the suburbs, which are embraced in the second district. For a six months' license saloons of the first class located in the first district pay \$600 Mexican, and \$250 Mexican if in the second district. A six months' license for a saloon of the second class costs \$100 Mexican, in the first district, and \$50 Mexican in the second district. The application of this high license reduced the number of saloons from 224 at the end of January, 1900, to the 170 existing to-day. The authorities refuse to grant licenses for the sale of intoxicants to discharged American soldiers, and every applicant must pass a careful inspection as to his record and purposes before a license is accorded him. The Escolta, Manila's principal business street, has been written and spoken of as crowded with saloons, and given over to the disorders of our drunken soldiery. It has been called the disgrace of the American occupation of Manila. Disgraceful scenes are undoubtedly witnessed there, but let us not paint the matter blacker than it really is. The Escolta is as long as four New York blocks, say from Tenth to Fourteenth Streets,

and it is narrower than Fifth Avenue. From the geographical position of the city's districts, the river and the bridges, the Escolta is of necessity Manila's main thoroughfare as well as its principal business street. Here are the best stores, restaurants and business offices. It is always crowded and often blocked with cabs and carriages. From one end to another of this street, on both sides, there are 76 store properties, and 13 of these are occupied by saloons. All daylong the Escolta is filled with American soldiers, and at certain times, especially when the troops in and near Manila have been paid off, the street is very well filled with drunken men. At such times ladies are subject to unpleasant experiences if on the Escolta, and private cabs and carriages are often forcibly occupied by our drunken and hilarious troops. During two days following a recent payday 25 drunken soldiers were arrested by the Escolta police, and convictions against all were secured, while many more were gathered in, given time to sober up in the guard house and then discharged. The police will only arrest a drunken soldier when he is creating a disturbance. Three drunken American officers have been arrested on the Escolta, two of whom have been discharged from the service. There is every day more or less disorder and drunken rowdiness on this street; certain unsavory corners always have their quota of saloon loungers, and no one familiar with the street would be astonished at any sudden uproar which might occur there. Reasons to account for any such commotion are in every one's mind. It is unfortunate that the main thoroughfare of the city should also be the main drinking ground, and it has been suggested to the proper authorities that no saloons be allowed on the Escolta. It would be a simple matter to make them go elsewhere, but General Otis never took any action in the matter, and efforts to effect their removal have therefore been futile.

Manila offers very little in the way of healthy distraction or amusement, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Soldiers' Institute, and the Manila Library do each their fair and good share in the work of providing the idle soldier with something to do, yet the fact re-

mains that drinking is the most popular and best attended pastime in this city to-day.

It is not my purpose to speak of the effects of alcoholism in the tropics; they are already well known. It is a fact that a large number of the insane soldiers sent home on our transports can trace their affliction to the excessive use of stimulants, and it is a fact that the drinking of liquors in the tropics weakens a man's constitution and renders him more liable to disease.

The Filipino people, like any other people in the world, form their judgment of another race by the men of that other race with whom they come in contact. In the matter of drinking they believe the whole American people to be on a par

with the drunken element of our present army of occupation. They don't like us, and decline to give us the benefit of the doubt. A temperate people themselves, they have a deep contempt for drunkenness.

I do not believe our advent to the Philippines has yet caused any appreciable increase of drinking among the islanders; this effect may possibly come later. We have brought our own vices to this land, and up to the present time we alone indulge in intemperance. When the Filipinos consider the matter at all, they say our men are fools not to realize their excesses will eventually kill them, and they marvel at the American lack of self-control in the matter of drinking as exemplified by our army.

MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Impressions of Bruges

DEAD OR SLEEPING!

By Edmund Gosse.

IT is customary to speak of Bruges as of a dead city. "Bruges la Morte," her own poet, George Rodenbach, has called her, in a story which has sent hundreds to visit her long canals and fantastic lines of gables. But it would be more just to call her Bruges the Sleeper, and the lovers of beautiful things should be warned that she begins to move in her sleep. We have seen, in a single generation, the sequestered dignity of Nuremberg sacrificed to the needs of commercial enterprise. The home of Dürer has become a great manufacturing center; the monuments are preserved, indeed, but all the atmosphere which surrounded them has been destroyed. Bruges remained, in all the north of Europe, the one completely medieval city, unspoiled in the lovely grace of its antiquity. But the excellent Brugeois are not pleased to be supposed to be dead, and it must be acceded that if one were an ordinary inhabitant of a show-place of this kind, one would be irritated at seeing nothing new except one endless succession of the foolish faces of tourists. Who shall blame a citizen, who respects the antiquities of his city, and yet

desires to see it no less prosperous than its neighbors?

Simply, for those who are not Brugeois, the time has come when Bruges must be seen soon if it is to be seen at all. A sculptor of merit, M. Georges Pickerij, has executed a statue called "Le Reveil de Bruges." She starts to her feet, she casts aside the veil, she prepares to compete with her neighbors. But, for us, what has been so charming, so unique, has been Bruges crouching over her canals, Bruges closely veiled, Bruges turning silently away from the human struggle. A Flemish poet of to-day declares that Bruges is another Brunhilde, whom the spirit of modern life is calling upon, like a Sigurd, to arouse herself. Again, one says, excellent for the Brugeois, but it is not a commercial Brunhilde whom we have come across the dykes and flats of Flanders to visit. I have been reading in a local newspaper a highly depressing account of the financial prosperity of the little, old city, and I feel constrained to say to lovers of the beautiful, Come before Bruges contrives to make herself as rich and as uninteresting as Ghent.

The Brabant chronicler, Barlandus, writing four hundred years ago, said "Ghent, Antwerp, Brussels, Louvain, Malines are beautiful cities, *sed nihil ad Brugas*," nothing in comparison with Bruges. This supereminence in beauty still survives, and it is the object of not a little local vanity. The majestic Belfry, which is the central feature of Bruges, is surmounted by a balustrade with peaks at intervals which gives the summit a coronated look which is not unpleasing. This feature was really added as late as 1822, but you cannot persuade any one in Bruges to believe that. Ah! no, they say, our Belfry, the most beautiful in the whole world (as no doubt it is), would never have been left by its architect without a sign to show that Bruges is the queen of all fair cities.

THE BELFRY.

If you are of the climbing order—descended beyond question from the arboreal ape—you will not rest till you have surmounted the pistil of the great red and white lily which is Bruges. To be, if only for a moment, at the top of things, is dominant in the Anglo-Saxon bosom. The great Belfry of the Halles is so obviously the commanding central feature of the city that you will give yourselves, I think, no peace until you have climbed in the dark the four hundred and two short, slippery steps which lead you at last up among the bells of the carillon. Ah! the enchantment of the light and wind after so long a struggle upward in the stuffy darkness! The city of Bruges lies spread around you, a carpet of orange-red roofs and gray squares. The canals, with their broken silver, bound it on either side, and the featureless flat landscape, discolored and dim, mounts to the edge of the grayish blue sky, an empty circle. Below you—immediately below—lies the vast empty Grande Place, looking, no doubt, precisely as it looked five hundred years ago. Nothing in it save here a couple of cavalry soldiers, like a pair of slim gay moths, all gold above and pale blue below, or there a group of three peasant women, with black gowns globed out in the wind, and flapping white coifs, stepping forward gravely, hardly perceptibly, like beetles.

Boom! the great bell, Le Bourdon,

crashes without warning at your shoulders, and your heart leaps in your body. And, above, the rows of chiming bells, with sweeter tone—the bells that Jacques Dumery cast for the honor of Bruges in 1748—take up the sound, and ring through their complicated octaves. You are stunned with the noise, in which the great tower, already shaken (so your fancy claims) with the hard west wind, seems to rock and quiver. As suddenly as the music comes, it goes, and in the first silence as you lean over the sheer depth, from below—from so infinitely below—the parrot in the great gilded cage, which shines like a thimble in the *concierge's* garden, is heard distinctly muttering his "Pretty Polly." And now a long, bright line in the east is perceived to be the North Sea, and feature after feature becomes recognizable, as tho the storm of the bells had made the air more limpid. It is necessary to rise to this vast height to see the construction of the ancient houses, whose broad white or yellow gables conceal from below the narrowness of their deep-red fish-back roofs.

THE BÉGUINAGE.

Over a steep bridge, where the hoofs of a knight's horse might clatter, you come to the gate of the Béguinage of Bruges. You are in the midst of the fairy town, but this is a sanctuary within a sanctuary. Out of the intense green herbage on the brink of the canal beneath you a great swan comes sailing and rolling. He takes the brown water proudly, with a superb serpentine of his neck. You pause, and your excuse is that you are watching the swan; really you are a little intimidated by St. Elizabeth of Hungary, sculptured in the brown gateway above you, crowned, learned and beneficent. But you brave her censure and push into the Béguinage. Oh! the incomparable solitude, the divine and ravishing peace! Here, in the heart of Bruges, unaltered since the city's noisy and bustling days, is a little immaculate village of silence, inhabited by none but devout ladies. Their white houses, with green frames and fittings, and gay orange tiles, are all turned toward a broad plot of turf, out of which rise some fifty tall trees, coeval, doubtless, with the houses. In the midst of

all stands a discreet church, white-washed, and under the protection of the particular patron of these ladies, St. Elizabeth. Inside all is what guide-books call "uninteresting," a simple Flemish decoration of mere black and white, with poor, credulous pictures, sooty entablatures and twisted marble pillars round the altar. But what quietness, what a holy hush. Here three or four vague children kneel and stare; here one of the lay nuns continues her interminable devotions. All is a quietness which may be felt.

When we step, on tiptoe, outside the church again, our eyes seem to have received a benediction. The Béguinage lies brooding round us like a dove. All is so clean, modest and decorous, with so bright and yet sedate a picturesqueness, that we think of an old smiling face beneath a snowy frilled cap. No two houses are quite alike; some are conventional, some eccentric in form, some seem severely secular, others are adorned with emblems of madonna or of patron saint. It looks as tho the idiosyncrasy of each honorable lady was pictured by her individual dwelling. Yet all have a common air of sanctity, over all the tall elms fling alike their faint shadow, "a green thought is a green shade." And above the modest walls on every hand peep up the brick needles and ragged gables of the smart city outside, with the grayer towers and belfries higher still. Bruges may rise or sink in prosperity. The Béguinage never ceases to doze in its delicate nest of green and white, "the world forgetting, by the world forgot."

AT NIGHT.

To be subjected to the full fascination of Bruges, one should see it on a fair, still night, without a moon. In every direction gables mysteriously cut the sky. All is vast and dim around the funereal canals, out of which, one knows not how, gray towers, like the architecture of fairyland, spring through bouquets of colorless foliage. On the lustrous and vitreous waters, profoundly quiet, a few reflected lights are dancing. But the one feature which meets the eye—as it seems, from every quarter—is the majestic Belfry, inaccountably vast in the dim night. Every fifteen minutes something speaks in song; from far up in the obscurity of

the vaulted city something flings the ringing melancholy carillon; and then the eye peers up to see what manner of vocal miracle this is. In the faint collected light from all the slight lamps and fires of Bruges one sees the Belfry there, rising like some tree-fern or palm, enfolded in its fans. It seems less a work of the constructing hands of men than some mysterious vegetable growth of the forests of heaven, and we watch it with a species of apprehension, lest, with intolerable sound of rustling, it should suddenly open out and cover the entire face of heaven with its miraculous branches. But Venus burns at the side of it, like a beryl with fire in its heart, and gradually the eye, so fed with light, becomes accustomed to the outlines, and to their fixity, and to the eternal stillness of the carven stone.

THE MICHELANGELO.

In the second church of Bruges, Notre Dame, in the chapel of the southern transept, behind a gaudy vase of artificial flowers, the visitor comes, unexpectedly, on one of the most beautiful and the least-known works of art in the north of Europe. Why is this exquisite marble so little talked about? Probably because one does not expect in Gothic Bruges a statue of the purest Italian Renaissance. This Madonna and Child appears to be veritably by the hand of Michelangelo. The evidence is slight, but curiously complete. It is recorded by Condivi that a certain Mouscron, of Bruges, gave Michelangelo a commission for a Madonna and Child. Here is the group, universally attributed to the great Florentine, and immediately below it, under an engraved slab of marble adorned with enamel coats of arms, lies buried the donor, Pieter Mouscron. It is supposed that the statue dates from 1509. It represents Our Lady, as the early Italians sometimes loved to carve her, a graceful, melancholy girl, exquisitely human, rather bowed down by the honor of the miracle than rejoicing in it; her Divine Son, on the other hand, who seizes her listless fingers in a vigorous grasp, is a child of the noblest type; he rests, all but standing, nude, at his mother's knee, and turns to the spectator an enchanting head, softly modeled, under its full curls, in the sweetness of

childhood, but betraying divinity in its rich forms and its dignified pose. I know not in the whole range of art a lovelier conception of Christ in infancy than is presented by this delicious marble figure. And the sad, frail Madonna, supporting, with more surprise than enthusiasm, this incomprehensible largeness of God, serves, with her delicate virginal draperies, as a marvelous background to the splendid vivacious nudity. The guide-books multiply indications of the stiff Rogier van der Weydens and lead-colored Pieter Pourbus which burden the walls of the Flemish galleries, but they scarcely mention this glorious sculpture, to see which is alone worth the journey to Bruges. Whether it be entirely from the hand of Michelangelo or completed by the gentler genius of a pupil, I am not connoisseur enough to assert. All I am sure of is its incomparable beauty.

THE STILLNESS OF BRUGES.

The visitor, who, guide-book in hand, tears through the museums and churches of Bruges, sees much that is of high interest. He sees not the Sleeping City. It is needful to spend many days in Bruges and to wander down its rose-colored streets in every direction to understand its charm. Bruges itself is lovelier than any object in Bruges, lovelier than the Memlings, or the reliquary in the Chapelle du Saint Sang, or the thir-

teenth-century lace in the Gruuthuis. It is, perhaps, the only town in the north of Europe that is not in some degree or respect disappointing; it is the one place in which, not merely a few prominent buildings, but all the dwelling-houses also, are of the Middle Ages. Nothing startles the eye, because all is in keeping. We walk under the great fantastic façades of the Rue de Jerusalem, without reflecting, at first, that these were built in 1535, that honest burghers have lived in them ever since, that this tradition, and that of hundreds of beautiful private houses in Bruges, is unbroken. There are places where few tourists ever go, such as the Quai de la Poterie, and the turn of the Quai Vert, where the scroll of the years turns back for half a century, where all is unchanged, where time does not exist. So the canals branched under the pear-blossom, so the jagged outline of the gables—red brick and white stone alternated—pierced and broke the sky, so the swans oared themselves through the lustrous waters, so solitary women appeared high up in the little balconies of stone, so the carillon floated down in starry octaves from some unknown height in air, when the Burgundian princes held their court in this exquisite city. And for this impression of perennial and consistent antiquity one has in these later days to go to Bruges—one has no other place of pilgrimage to visit.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

"And in Death They Were Not Divided."

By Joseph S. Dunn.

[At the storming of the Tugela Heights by Buller's force on Majuba Day (Feb. 27th), among the Boer dead found in their trenches were an old Boer woman, a girl, an old man and a boy, all with bandoliers and Mausers, supposed to be members of one family.]

A MOTHER, daughter, father, son,
Lie in the trenches dead!
Each rigid hand still grasps its gun—
Oh, the fierce stand they made!

The mother old, the son a boy;
The father bent with care;
The daughter her old parents' joy—
They fell together there!

Of olden heroes oft we sing—
Their splendid deeds recite;
Long may their names through ages ring,
Their laurels ever bright!

And later times have heroes, too,
All worthy of the name—
Their feats are written, stanch and true,
Upon the roll of fame.

But where was ever such deed done,
Or more surpassing brave?
A mother, daughter, father, son,
All in one vanquished grave!

LADYSMITH, Feb., 1900.

French Activity in Morocco.

By Alexis Krausse,

AUTHOR OF "RUSSIA IN ASIA," ETC.

IN no respect is the difference between the powers of Europe more marked than in the rationale of their colonial systems. Grèat Britain has consistently sought extensions of territory in order to provide much needed fields for the enterprise of her teeming population. Russia, always on the *qui vive* for an opportunity to extend her vast territories, expands that occupation may be found for her Tcheriovniks and military officials who might otherwise prove a thorn in the side of her Government. Germany seeks to imitate this country in her African and Asiatic dependencies without possessing either the method or the qualifications necessary to achieve success. France is incited to the extension of her Empire far afield, by an irrepressible desire to exhibit her military powers before an admiring populace, and to distract the attention of her people from matters which will not bear close criticism at home.

This desire of France to go on a glory hunt in distant parts of the world has already resulted in the making of many bad bargains, and has cost her more money and lives than she cares to admit. It is, indeed, a remarkable fact that, with one exception, no French colony pays its way, and the actual loss involved in the possession of Tonkin and Cochinchina, to say nothing of Madagascar, will probably never be known. Algiers is the only colony under French rule which may be said to be solvent, and the gratification experienced by patriotic Frenchmen over its limited success not unnaturally finds vent in frequently renewed clamors for an extension of French territory in Northern Africa. In furtherance of this idea a nominal protectorate was declared over Tunis in 1882, and activity has been constantly displayed in the interior ever since, with the result that France to-day exercises dominion over the whole Northwest Africa from Tripoli to Senegal, with the exception of Morocco and the strip of

Spanish territory on the Sahara coast. Nor does she seem likely to rest content with this. Unreconciled to the loss of her erstwhile influence in Egypt, she all but risked a war with England over a right of way in the Sudan, laid claim to the Bahr el Ghazal and is to-day spreading rapine in the regions of Wadai and Tibesti, in the hope of bringing these undesirable territories under the influence of the tricolor.

The scene of France's most energetic colonial aspirations is, however, Morocco, which alike from its situation, soil and resources is undoubtedly the most desirable of the regions on the African littoral. This country, which is of considerable extent, comprising some 314,000 square miles of territory, contains an extremely fertile tract along its western margin which is famous for its produce. It is populated by an intelligent tho somewhat fierce and fanatical people. It possesses a climate possible to Europeans, and is capable of the development of very considerable wealth.

The feature of Morocco which most captivates the envy of the French is, however, its geographical position, which makes it extremely desirable to the Gallic Empire builder. Its possession would bridge over the hiatus in the continuity of French colonies along the coast line of Northwest Africa. It would join a series of naval harbors on the Atlantic, far away from the hated influence of perfidious England. And, best of all, it would afford an equal command of the entrance to the Mediterranean with Gibraltar. There is, in short, apart from the natural hesitancy of the Sultan of Morocco, only one difficulty involved in the seizure of the country—the objection of Great Britain. And while the Sultan might be coerced—or dethroned—the objection of England, for the present at least, is recognized as paramount.

But France, tho held in check by the attitude of this country, is not disheartened. Her extended intercourse with

Russia has served as a useful object lesson in diplomacy, and, profiting by the example of her ally, she has embarked on a policy of pegging away, in the background, with a view of consolidating her interests and strengthening her chances, pending the arrival of an opportunity when she may feel justified in striking. And the methods she has of late years employed in regard to Morocco are both interesting and instructive.

Morocco of to-day presents the curious spectacle of a country existing in spite of itself. The State is vested in the Sultan, who is probably the most autocratic despot intrusted with the government of so vast a country. He receives the revenue derived from the taxes and imports and is beholden to no one. His ministers are merely his nominees, whom he favors and discards at pleasure, and the condition of the State is so corrupt that the good will of the Sultan is bought and sold in direct negotiation with the ruler himself. As with appointments, so with justice. Everything in Morocco is bought and sold, and the greatest privileges go to the highest bidder. In a State existing under such circumstances it follows that life and property are of doubtful value, and it may be said that but for the influence of the foreign representatives stationed along the coast line to protect the interests of their countrymen, the conditions of existence would be absolutely intolerable.

The various consuls and diplomatic representatives quartered in Morocco necessarily play a very important part in the affairs of the inhabitants. Indeed, so fully has their influence come to be recognized that it is quite a usual thing for native merchants and traders to cultivate the good offices of their foreign agents in order that they may obtain their protection and benefit by the security and immunity from spoliation accorded by their patronage. This circumstance has been made extensive use of by French agents who have not only given appointments of various kinds to influential Moors, who are thus guaranteed from the oppression of their rulers as well as protected in case of any attempt on their liberty, but also conferred a nominal right of French citizenship on many of the traders in the cities of Marrakesh and Meguinez. This

is done so that no justification may be wanting for any interference which the Algerian authorities may think fit to offer in Moorish affairs. In short, it only needs a hint from across the frontier for the bogus Frenchmen in Morocco to cause trouble, and, as soon as this occurs, the Algerian Governor will insist on his right of sending troops to guard the interests of his fellow citizens. As a matter of fact, fully one-half the naturalized Frenchmen in Morocco do not speak a word of French, have never quitted their native district, and have not even heard of the existence of a place called France.

While this process has been progressing unostentatiously during the past four or five years the French have not been idle in other directions. The boundaries between France and Morocco were in the first place laid down arbitrarily on the map, and no extensive survey has been made. As a result local disputes are constantly cropping up, and it is rarely that a party of French troops is not engaged in "rectifying" some portion of the border line, which is invariably pushed a mile or two westward. In this way Algerian territory has been extended so as to have its boundary at points ill suited to defensive action. And as the demarkating line has been pushed back the railway has been pushed forward, until the region of the northern Atlas has been placed in direct communication with Algiers and Oran. French activity during the past few years has, in short, placed Morocco at the disposal of France—provided that no other Power throws itself into the breach and champions the cause of the Moors.

The Sultan's army, tho somewhat fearful to look at, is not calculated to hold its own against European troops; it would doubtless melt away at the first attack. And the French take care that no other assistance than their own is accepted for the purpose of drilling or organizing the Moorish cohorts. Nor are the opportunities of these Gallic exploiters restricted to army organization. A number of Mohammedan agents are retained in the French service, who traverse the country in all directions, and extend their employers' interests among the natives of the interior, by vaunting the power of France, and offering protection to those who consent to seek naturaliza-

tion. This practice is of course illegal, but there is no one to object, and the Moors soon find that the power of the French is sufficient to protect them in some degree from the extortion and cruelty of their oppressive caïds, on whom a threat to appeal to the French agent nearly always produces an effect.

Of late France has been unusually active on the borders of Morocco. She has sent two expeditions across the frontier. In April last she occupied Igli, a town 160 miles west of the Algerian border line, as laid down on the French maps. This action, if upheld, brings French activity to the borders of Ziguig and Tafilat, and makes an incursion into Morocco, which throws all those which have gone before it into the shade. The other day occurred the death of Sid-el-Arbi, the Vizier and trusted favorite of the Sultan. The event was promptly followed by renewed activity on the part of the French force which has been maintained in the Gurard district for some time past, and the occupation of Timminum and the surrounding productive territory has been announced. So far these operations have only been opposed

in a half-hearted manner, but it is generally understood that any prolonged opposition to French action in Eastern Morocco will at once be followed by the dispatch of an army corps from Algeria, with instructions to march on Fez and Meguinezas, a protest against the interference with French designs.

Meanwhile Great Britain looks on, watching events, and does nothing. It is rumored that communications have passed between her, Germany, Spain and Italy with regard to the maintenance of the Moroccan boundaries, but no further information is available, and England, the country most interested, must perforce rest content with the knowledge that her agent is on good terms with the Sultan, and that her subject, Caid Maclean, is yet in command of the royal bodyguard.

Of the intention of France to annex Morocco there cannot be the slightest doubt. It remains to be seen whether England shall succeed in restraining the hand of her impetuous neighbor, or whether she will, as in the case of Tunis, attain her aim in the teeth of indignant protest.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Cromwell Redivivus

By Amory H. Bradford, D.D.

OLIVER CROMWELL is the man of the last years of this century quite as truly as he was of any of the years between 1648 and 1658. He has been maligned, spit upon, ignored by shallow souls, but after nearly two centuries and a half he is coming to his kingdom in royal state. For two hundred years he was remembered only as the impersonation of bigotry and unreasoning cruelty. Thomas Carlyle, with his passion for men who have done something, seems to have divined the truth about Cromwell, even before he began his search among the rubbish-heaps of papers and pamphlets relating to the period of the Commonwealth, which had been dumped in a confused mass in the British Museum. Since that time the great Protector has gradually grown into

the attention of the thinking world. What a revolution in public sentiment the truth concerning him has worked!

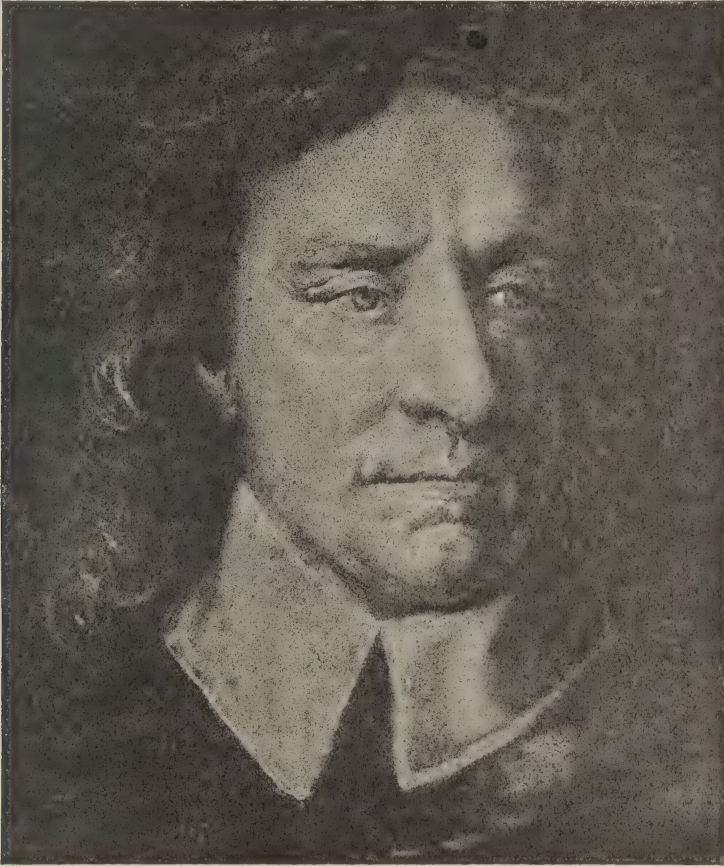
Since Carlyle, many biographies have appeared, and several more are announced as soon to be issued. Among the more prominent of these works are those of J. Alanson Picton, M.P., the Rev. Paxton Hood, Frederick Harrison, Robert F. Horton, D.D., Professor S. R. Gardner, the greatest historian of the Commonwealth, while others are announced by Charles Fitz, a new edition of Samuel H. Church's, one by Arthur Patison, another by Horace G. Groser, another by John Morley, which is appearing as a serial in the *Century*, and a study of Cromwell by Governor Roosevelt which is also appearing serially in *Scribner's*. Of these the most elaborate and thorough

is that of Professor Gardner, the most satisfying that by Frederick Harrison, and the most appreciative of the forces which made the man, that by Robert F. Horton.

Another indication of the change in public sentiment in England is the erection of a monument to the memory of Cromwell near the entrance of St. Stephen's hall, and not far from the gates on which the infuriated mob placed his head

party which withdrew the proposal that the work should be undertaken by the nation. It is better that the memorial should have been given by an individual. The nation does not yet appreciate the greatest man who ever ruled England. The Irish people hate Cromwell because of the severity of his campaigns in that island; the Established Church hates him because he introduced absolute religious liberty; royalty and the nobility

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OLIVER CROMWELL.

From the portrait by Samuel Cooper in Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, England.

or what they believed to be his head. The last Liberal Government in England voted a small sum for the erection of a statue, but finally, because of the opposition of the Irish members, probably, the project was abandoned. Since then some one has given \$25,000 for the statue. It was not known at first who the donor was, but recently it has been announced that the giver was Lord Rosebery himself, the Prime Minister of the

do not love him because his ideal of a State was a pure democracy under the rule of Almighty God, the only King whose sovereignty he ever willingly recognized. An illustration of the way Cromwell and his work are still ignored in England is found in the fact that at Marston Moor, Dunbar, and Worcester, there is nothing whatever to mark the places where those decisive battles were fought; while at Naseby there is only a

small monument reared by some one who, tho not in sympathy with Cromwell's work, was impartial enough to recognize its historical importance. I once inquired in every store in Huntington, where books are sold, and where Cromwell was born, for a life of the kingliest man who ever walked the streets of that sleepy town, but not a scrap of printed information about him was to be obtained for love or money. Lord Rosebery has done many things meriting the gratitude of loyal Englishmen, but nothing more worthy of commendation than the erection of this statue, which is said to be one of the finest in London. At its unveiling he delivered a noble oration in the presence of a company that but a decade ago would hardly have dared to do honor to the name of the hero of the Commonwealth.

It is well that English-speaking people are coming to appreciate Cromwell, for he has been strangely misunderstood. Carlyle says that the period of the Puritan revolution is one of the most important in history, and "the last of the heroisms." No one can know well the history of Great Britain and much less that of the United States, without a knowledge of that stormy time, for then the fires burned most fiercely in which the principles which rule this modern world were forged.

Cromwell did not fail, neither has his work been lost, as many have imagined. To be sure, he founded no republic, and Charles the Second returned to power, but he came back to a throne limited by the will of the people. Cromwell's free Church did not long survive his death, but year by year the liberty which he sought has been gradually realized, and complete disestablishment cannot be far in the distance. His idea that only pure and good men should minister at the altars of the State, as at the altars of the Church, is still a dream, but it is a dream which is becoming the settled conviction of an increasingly large number of the citizens of many lands.

Cromwell's plan for a Protestant league has never assumed definite form, but all that he intended to accomplish by such a league has been achieved. Of no great leader could it ever have been said with so much truth, "his soul is marching on."

The last few years have removed many misconceptions concerning Cromwell. It was formerly supposed that his cruelty alone was responsible for the death of Charles the First, but it has been proved beyond question that Cromwell wished to save Charles, and that he would have done so had that unhappy monarch had any regard for the sanctity of his word. Admirable a man as the King was in many ways, he seemed to believe that truth had no claims on him when he was dealing with the Puritans. Not until he was firmly convinced that the welfare of the principles for which he was struggling demanded that Charles be removed from the possibility of plotting against parliamentary government did the Protector consent to the death of the King. He may have acted without sufficient justification, but he did not act from cruelty or vengeance. He was conscience incarnate, and not until conscience commanded did he yield to what he had come to believe was necessary to the welfare of the people.

It has been said that Cromwell was ambitious. If by that is meant that he sought personal aggrandizement, the charge is untrue. In eleven years he rose from an obscure farmer of "the fens" to be the foremost statesman and soldier in the world, but he rose by sheer greatness of character. He was the one unique figure in England, and where he was all other men seemed small. If he had been ambitious he would have consented to be King; but when his friends were ready to crown him, he declined the prize because he never could convince himself that God had called him to that high position. No man ever sought less for himself. He made no provision that the office of Protector should continue in his family. He never used the State for selfish purposes.

But it is said that he was narrow, intolerant and a bigot. No charge was ever more utterly baseless. In him for the first time in English history we are introduced to a ruler who sought to give to all classes of people absolute religious freedom. He wished to establish a Protestant League, not to persecute Roman Catholics, but to protect Protestants. Roman Catholics under his sway were as safe as Puritans. Even in Ireland, where his supposed intol-

erance was most intense, he declared amnesty to all not found with arms in their hands. If thousands of that persuasion were cut down it was not because of their creed, but because they were in rebellion against the existing Government. In his own religious faith Cromwell was a Calvinist and a Separatist. He believed in the Bible and in the Sovereignty of God, and with equal intensity he believed in entire separation of Church and State. Thus he came at length to be divided from his former allies, the Presbyterians of Scotland. The Presbyterians were desirous of doctrinal purity, but they were not opposed to an established Church. Hence he found himself fighting Presbyterians; but it was because they had deserted the cause of the people and sided with the crown. When he moved toward the north, and after he had won the unequal fight at Dunbar, he tried to force or even to influence the faith of none. His proclamations were full of charity and tolerance. One of the most beautiful and typical incidents in his career was his interview with George Fox, the Quaker. Fox came to him as the prophets of old came into the presence of the Hebrew kings. The Protector laid aside the duties of his high office and like a child listened to that man of the spirit, whom many regarded as insane, as if he were a messenger from God. After the interview was over he thanked him for his coming, and told him that if they could talk thus oftener they would find wonderful things waiting to be revealed to them in the word of God. In his tolerance Cromwell was far ahead of his time. Calvin consented to the burning of Servetus, but Cromwell protected Roman Catholics, Unitarians, Presbyterians, Quakers, and all classes of believers, and was anxious only that all should be true to the light as it had come to them. There cannot be found in history a more generous hearted and tolerant ruler than Oliver Cromwell, when he was dealing with the religious convictions of his fellow men.

One fact not generally known is that the modern supremacy of Great Britain, both by land and sea, began with the Protector. His leadership impressed Europe as it had never been impressed before, and never has been since. His admirals

established the naval mastery of England. France, Spain and Italy needed only the expression of his will to obey his wishes. He had few foreign complications, altho two or three times he took occasion to speak to the European powers in the interests of liberty and humanity in tones which if used by any other ruler would have been resented. The most astute diplomats and the bravest soldiers of his time were content to leave him alone. But in England his pathway was never smooth. He was no idle idealist. He saw both what was right and what was practicable, and wasted no strength in following mere dreams. Consequently while all Continental Europe acknowledged his sway, parties in his own land were constantly contesting his right to rule. The "levelers" insisted that he was a time-server, and did not go far enough, and the sticklers for precedent were ever declaring that he went too far. To achieve what he achieved in the face of such difficulties as he faced was a stupendous task. He never hesitated because a work was perilous, but marched ever forward, confident that he was divinely called to his mighty mission.

This brings into prominence the most conspicuous trait of the Protector's character. He was profoundly religious. Dr. Horton has well called his biography of Cromwell "A study in Personal Religion." His letters are full of faith in God and in his Providence. They are not the utterances of one who is posing for effect, but rather of a sincere man opening his heart to his friends. Every battle which he fought was preceded by long and agonizing prayer, and every victory he won he ascribed to God alone. In the midst of the fight at Dunbar he halted his troops and sang before them the Psalm beginning "Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered." The passion of his life was to know and to do the will of God. He may have been narrow in his theology, and severe in his ideals of personal conduct, but his faith and his actions flowed naturally from his religious experience and from his loyalty to the righteous life. The contrast between Cromwell and Napoleon was world-wide. The latter was selfish—a monumental egotist who served France that he might

exalt himself—but the former lived only to be obedient to the will of God and to advance his kingdom on the earth.

The death of Cromwell was singularly pathetic. It occurred on the anniversary of one of his greatest victories—on his day, as he was accustomed to call it. His daughter, dear as his life to him, had died a few days before. He never recovered from the shock. The mightiest ruler Great Britain ever had, the man whose will was the law of Europe, literally died of a broken heart. That fact reveals the tender side of his nature. From the field of Dunbar he wrote to his wife that she was the dearest person in the world to him. In his domestic relations he was as tender as a child; in the discharge of his public duties he was immovable.

It augurs well for our time that Cromwell's greatness is being recognized. No man in history is more vitally related to our republic than he. The Puritan revolution naturally preceded the American Revolution, and Cromwell was the necessary forerunner of Washington and Lincoln. He was not perfect. Measured by our standards, he was rough, sometimes cruel, often apparently heartless, but he was a man who feared God and worked righteousness; the kind of a man who will be needed again if wealth and luxury blind men to the unseen and the eternal, and make them forget that the right of man to liberty of thought and of worship is indefeasible and eternal.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Excavations in Rome.

By Richard Norton,

DIRECTOR OF THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CLASSICAL STUDIES AT ROME.

WHEN about a year and a half ago Signor Boni, probably the most capable and broadly learned member of the Italian Department of Antiquities, was authorized to undertake excavations in the Forum, no one expected that the work would be so rich in result as has been the case. Impartial students recognized that the earlier work on this site had been boggled, and they looked to see many mistakes corrected, much half-finished work completed, and a certain number of new discoveries concerning the original position and construction of the buildings which formerly stood in the Forum. Their hopes have been more than satisfied.

During the first months there was time for little more than removing loose earth that ought to have been moved years ago. But even this led to the finding of two most interesting objects. One of these was the base of the altar, or column, erected where the murdered body of Julius Cæsar was burned. The other was the "Black Stone," or so-called "Tomb of Romulus," over which and the complex of monuments in its immediate neighborhood there has since raged among numerous scholars a bitter war. The problem is this: Certain Latin writ-

ers mention that in the Comitium there was a black stone which the masses thought marked the spot where Romulus or his stepfather, Faustus, had been buried. There is absolutely no doubt that the better educated people of those days questioned the accuracy of this popular superstition. However that may be, when a year ago a small carefully made bit of paving of black marble was discovered in the Comitium, and Signor Boni suggested that this was *the* "Black Stone," a storm of contradictions broke over him. The stone was not black, it was not a stone, but many stones; Romulus never existed, and so could not have been buried, etc. Much of this spirit of contradiction was aroused probably by a (unrealized) instinct of envy of the good sense and good fortune of the discover of this entertaining memento of early traditions. To-day most of those whose knowledge gives them the right to an opinion agree that tho restored, perhaps more than once, in past ages it is nevertheless *the* Black Stone, and is a most interesting monument of a time when mythology was the natural expression of the untutored minds of a people who lacked accurate records of their predecessors.

Even more vehement than the discussion about the "Tomb of Romulus" has been that aroused by the lower portion of a square stone shaft on the four sides of which words are cut. This was found beneath the "Black Stone." The difficulty of deciphering the meaning of this inscription is great, for beside the fact that only a very few words of each line are preserved, they are of the earliest type of Latin, which is but partially known. Nevertheless Italian and German scholars have interpreted the words, and shown that the inscription concerned regulations of sacrifice. Further evidence of the sacred nature of the spot was plainly visible in the large quantity of remains of burnt offerings that lay about the stone shaft, while scattered through the ashes and bones of animals were found many small objects of votive character. These were of many kinds—weights, pottery, bits of metal and small figures of bone and bronze. The bronze figures, about three inches high, are not only of archeological interest, but also of such excellent workmanship that they can fairly be ranked as works of art.

The next important find of a character to appeal to others than specialists was a hoard of some 400 gold coins. These had been placed, or, perhaps, simply dropped, by their former owner in a small and probably little used passage in the House of the Vestal Virgins. The entrance to the passage had been afterward walled up and the coins forgotten. Their fresh condition showed they had never been long in circulation, and made it easy to read their legends. All were struck by late rulers—Anthemius, Euphemia, Leo—and circumstantial evidence makes it probable that they were hidden or lost during the rebellion of Ricimer in the year 472 A. D.

This is the second time in recent years that a hoard of coins has been found in the House of the Vestals. The first, composed of over eight hundred Anglo-Saxon silver pieces, was found in an earthenware jar in 1883. These were "Peter's Pence," and were found among the remains of a medieval house (built in a corner of the House of the Vestals), which must have belonged to an official of the Pope. Both these treasure-troves are now in the National Museum.

Besides the objects already mentioned

quantities of small articles have come to light from one end of the Forum to the other. In most cases their state of preservation leaves much to be desired, but they are of great value to the student, and as they are to be kept in the Forum they will be of much more interest to the traveler than if laid out in some distant museum like bodies in a morgue. Signor Boni's idea of making a little local museum out of one of the old buildings in the Forum is excellent. In these days of easy travel objects ought, more than ever before, to be kept, so far as possible, where they grew. When the world is ransacked and its products heaped together by the thousand and by the ton the gathered materials lose much of their beauty and interest and become little better than archeological junk. Museums and galleries ought to (and might if people cared for them) exist in every town, but the time has come to check the mania for indiscriminate collecting—particularly when this is done at the expense of morality. There was an excuse for Lord Elgin's action in regard to the Parthenon marbles that can be adduced in but few cases nowadays, and it is better that fewer people should see a work of art provided they see it as nearly as possible in its original position than that, torn from its natural surroundings, it should be exposed, like a circus-show, to the restless gaze of a multitude who only go near it on the "free day." Education and science have been made the excuse for too much satisfaction of the mere desire of possession—the collector's passion in its degraded form.

Of the buildings which have been explored most interest was aroused, at least earlier in the year, by the Basilica Æmilia. As was expected, only a few fragments of the superstructure were found, but in clearing the ground several interesting inscriptions (which, fortunately, can be read and understood) came to light, and many blocks of marble carved with beautiful decorative work. Furthermore, on digging below the floor of this basilica a set of sewers were found; judging from their construction and relation to surrounding monuments there is a strong probability that it will be possible to prove that the famous Cloaca Maxima is by no means so old as has been thought. It has always been said

that the Cloaca Maxima was constructed in that very misty period, the time of the Kings. If it belongs to that epoch it is unique and not to be explained. Should it be possible to show that it is not so old as this by several centuries it will no longer form a class by itself, but will fall into line with other monuments that show similar excellencies of construction.

At the present moment our attention is chiefly claimed by the digging going on where the Church of Santa Maria Liberatrice stood. It was a few months ago that the authorities of the Church sold the property to the Government. Both parties to the contract were equally interested in seeing this bit of ground cleared of the ugly church, for besides the remains of the Temple of Augustus, which once stood here, there were to be found those of a very early and important church called Santa Maria Antiqua. This church has been explored more than once in past centuries, usually by persons in search of marble, but it has never been properly cared for. It is now being cleared, and the early and very interesting fresco paintings, partially described by earlier students, are once more visible. These paintings are of various dates, the

earliest showing dependence on classic style, the labor being crude and powerful Byzantine work. This will be one of the most interesting monuments in the Forum.

Until recently it was feared that owing to lack of funds Signor Boni might be compelled before long to stop his valuable work. The results of it are, however, interesting in so many different ways that he is almost certain to obtain all necessary support, especially since the King and Queen have looked over the ground and expressed their high appreciation of the work. In one way is it possible for Americans to share in the undertaking. Signor Boni is not one of those who having made an excavation consider themselves justified in leaving the Forum or any other site scarred with ditches and hideous with mounds of dirt or holes. So when he finishes digging he puts the spot in neat order and plants it with flowers—the classic ones preferably. The charm added thereby is great. So far the expense has been borne mainly by himself and his friends, and an occasional tourist. There are doubtless others, lovers of flowers and of Rome, who would like to lend a helping hand.

ROME, ITALY.

Theosophy New and Old.

By Washburn Hopkins.

PROFESSOR OF SANSKRIT AND COMPARATIVE PHILOLOGY IN YALE UNIVERSITY.

MODERN theosophy differs from most other sects in being taken seriously only by its own disciples. With other creeds we differ respectfully; at theosophy we feel amused. Is it ignorance or a substratum of common sense that prompts the incredulous smile? A modicum of both, perhaps. When a child tells us that he knows something very important but it is a secret, we smile in the same way. Our maturer wisdom teaches us that the mystery is one not essential to our happiness. Great truths cannot remain hidden long. What is vital grows, expands and becomes known to all.

An inkling of this seems lately to have affected our modern theosophists. Formerly, with a fine disregard of historic

actuality, the illumine claimed that they taught "esoteric" Buddhism. Then it was shown that Buddhism had no esoteric teaching. Buddha himself said that he held no "closed fist" or mystery kept from the multitude.

Whether it is a tardy recognition of this fact or merely the inkling just referred to that has moved the high priestess of theosophy to shift the claim and at the same time to enlighten us as to the true inwardness of theosophy is immaterial. The important point is that she has recently come very near to revealing what theosophy is.

In Mrs. Besant's lately published address at the Benares Central Hindu College she still calls theosophy the "hidden wisdom of ancient India," but she

adds that it is the "teaching of the Masters of Yoga," and says further: "Theosophy is the root of all religions, the basis of all the teachings, and it unites them all. . . . All the faiths of the world join in this, for it is divine wisdom. . . . The common ground of all religions. . . . Hindu, Buddhist, Christian or Mussulmân."

It is true that the priestess does not open the closed doors of her temple, nor offer in person to show us more than this. But she has done what is far better, given us the keys to the doors and permitted us, with their help, to enter the inner shrine. And certainly we shall do so, for the secret appears to be momentous after all. To unearth the root of all religions is a serious matter. We observe that the shrine where the root is cherished lies back of two doors. The outer we open with this key: "Theosophy is the common ground of Hinduism, Buddhism, Christianity and Mohammedanism."

By subtracting from each what is peculiar to itself we can easily ascertain what is the common ground of these four religions. The moral side may be omitted, for we are dealing here with things metaphysical, not ethical, and the common ground is one of divine wisdom. The wisdom, then, peculiar to Christianity is the interrelation of God, Christ and soul; to Mohammedanism, the interrelation of God and soul and the office of the Prophet; to Hinduism, the relation of God to gods and men; to Buddhism, in so far as it recognizes God and soul at all, which it does not recognize in its earlier phase, the relation of God to soul, and of soul to Karma, a factor also in Hinduism.

The only common ground here is the relation of God to soul. The science which expounds this relation correctly might well call itself theosophy or divine wisdom. But Mrs. Besant says that her theosophy is this relation as expounded by the Masters of Yoga. This, then, is the key to the inner door, the true explanation is that of the Yogin.

But here we turn about, somewhat discomfited at finding out that we needed to borrow no key. The mystery was ours all the time. For tho there are many Hindu religions which make a show of concealing truth, it is exactly the

religious philosophy of the Yogin which from the beginning boasts that it is open to all to learn, "a religion for the king and for the slave, even for women," if Mrs. Besant will excuse the discourteous contempt implied in the words of one of her old masters. The Yoga religion is a mystery only as all metaphysical matters are mysterious, but it is not a "hidden wisdom" in any other sense. The Masters of Yoga published all their secrets two thousand years ago, not only in philosophical works, Sutra, but even in popular tracts intended for the many.

We fear, therefore, that Mrs. Besant has been hoaxing us again. At first she advertised theosophy as esoteric Buddhism, and now when the public knows that Buddhism is not esoteric, she shifts the seductive title and calls it the "hidden wisdom of the Yogins." What will be done when every one recognizes that the Yogins's wisdom was not and never has been hidden? For theosophy without mystery would certainly be unprofitable, if not stale and flat.

Nevertheless, it is useful to know that tho we had the key we hold it now with the priestess's own acknowledgment that it is the right one and that we are authorized to use it. What, then, is that which is supposed to lie concealed behind the "Teaching of the Masters of Yoga?" Obviously the best way to find out is to back out of Mrs. Besant's shrine as soon (and respectfully) as possible, and turn to the old masters themselves. For who knows what caricature of their teaching may be taught in a temple where even the high priestess says, in contradiction of their own words, that they concealed their wisdom? This, then, is their teaching, the old Masters of Yoga.

The human soul (they say) is a powerful little engine, much more powerful than the box in which it is encased. It is part of the Supreme Soul, and when once it succeeds in getting out of its box by cutting the chains of matter which bind it there it becomes a godkin on its own account and like its Supreme Prototype can control matter. Yes, and other souls less powerful than itself. When it has succeeded in doing this the soul lives a very active and agreeable life, for to keep in fit spiritual condition it must exercise itself vigorously in such a way as to maintain and increase its power over

matter. Therefore it leaps with mighty leaps, even over the Himālayas; enlarges itself till it is big as the earth; condenses itself till it is the size of an atom; stands on one toe (for it has a subtile body of its own), and standing thus shakes the whole earth. Furthermore, with its handy little body it can creep like a fairy into other people, and control them by psychic force, making them do anything it wishes. All the time the soul is engaged in these useful diversions the gross body, or, in other words, the man to whom the soul belongs, being deprived of soul, naturally lies inert and senseless. But when the soul, still tied, like a bird to a string, at last comes back to the body, then the Yogin wakes up in body and becomes like other men.

At last, however, this perpetual exercise so strengthens the soul that it can break all its bonds. Then the soul flies up, leaving the broken string and the cage behind it, never looking back, but soaring up to heaven, where it roams about in great happiness, free of all earthly ties, riding on a celestial car "attended by lovely women and with a musical accompaniment," or, if it will, abandoning even these celestial joys and entering the Supreme Soul.

The Masters of Yoga are not quite unanimous on this last point. The earlier Yogins were content with controlling nature even after death, and looked forward wistfully to the time when they could stop practicing austerities on earth and sojourn for ever in the company of beautiful damsels. The later Masters, however, regarded this goal as too worldly, and taught that all the eight powers of the soul were practiced simply to strengthen it and prepare it for immediate absorption into the Supreme Soul. Therefore in the case of a perfect Yogin all these exercises and heavenly delights ceased just before death. The man's soul was "freed," and went directly into the Supreme Soul, while the man without a soul still retained mind and senses. But, it is added, ingenuously, "he dies very soon after this."

This is the essential teaching of Yoga according to the ancient philosophers. But of course there is a great deal which leads up to this, the culmination of the teaching. No man can serve two masters. The Yogin must sacrifice body to

soul. All gross desires, fancies and thoughts must be suppressed, for such thought has no place in soul. First of all, like any ascetic, the Yogin must get rid of moral faults—some masters give one group and some give another—and this requires self-restraint. Much more severe, however, is the discipline necessary to "release." This is effected by strenuous exercises. Yogin means "one who fits himself or exercises" (subsequently understood as "one who fits himself for union" with God). He must sit in certain painful postures, checking his breath, and reducing thought to a minimum by staring at the tip of his nose. He must "place his soul" in this or that part of the body and so gradually acquire mastery over it, or rather let the soul, which is the true self, acquire mastery over the body. He must learn to starve and subsist not only on air, but almost without it. He must "concentrate thought," but not in our sense, for the concentration aimed at is such focusing of the mind on one thing as to keep all thought quiet, or, in other words, he must learn to think of nothing. The highest expression of this meditation on nothing, *dhyāna*, is the cataleptic trance, *samādhi*, in which the mind is suppressed but the soul is in full activity. In this state it roams about practicing the "eight Yogin powers," or "lordships," as they are called, which prove the soul to be lord over matter. A Yogin with these powers is a *Mahātman*, or Master Soul.

The most important power acquired by the Yogin was that of controlling other souls. The various Yogin tales handed down from a remote antiquity prove clearly that this was nothing less than hypnotic influence. This, moreover, was the secret of his real power. For any one can go into a trance, and, on recovering, tell what wonderful things one did invisibly, and the scoffer may reply, "Prove it." But in the exercise of hypnotic influence, which neither operator nor subject doubted was due to a transfer of soul, lay an argument not to be gainsaid. The proof, as the Yogin said, like his knowledge of God, was by "autopsy." One could see for one's self that the Yogin had a supernatural power.

The Yogin was, in fact, the first practical spiritualist or conductor of psychical research, and he made some interesting

discoveries both in psychic and in physical matters. In the latter domain, for example, he learned how to go without eating, and almost without breathing, for weeks and months; an experience incredible to robust beef eaters, but a fact nevertheless. The power is gained by a very gradual diminution of nutriment, whereby the Yogin is scientifically reduced to a vital standstill. In this condition with all his orifices closed with wax he can remain shut up in a box for six months.

Such faculties made him patient, and his visions undoubtedly led him to believe that he could do all that he saw himself doing when entranced. In and for himself he is an interesting figure, if somewhat pathetic, with his dreams of music and fair damsels, and all the other joys which awake he refused to accept.

This then, according to Mrs. Besant, who has referred us to the old Masters we have been following, is theosophy, the root of all religions, which explains the relation of God and soul. It consists in the identification of all psychic matter, God or soul, and the belief that the soul can acquire supernatural powers and fit itself for union with God by means of certain bodily exercises leading to the suppression of mental activity and the eventual release of the soul.

We hesitate, however, to accept suppression of thought as the best means of acquiring knowledge. For we have a painful remembrance of the perfected Yogins who sit to-day in Benares with empty eye and vacuous face, the result of this same suppression of thought. But we are grateful to Mrs. Besant for letting us know exactly what theosophy is.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

A Realized Ambition.

By Geraldine W. Anthony.

C OUSIN LUELLA HASKINS had always lived in other people's houses. She had been ministering angel and household drudge to three generations of kinsfolk, and now, on her seventy-second birthday, she stood in the center of her sunny room in the Hexham Old Ladies' Home, and surveyed with genuine satisfaction a limited domain which for the first time in her life she could call her own. The mild restrictions of the Home seemed to her gentle soul a patent of unlimited freedom, and she experienced the unwonted independence of a guest in a hotel. There on the walls bloomed the honeysuckle paper which she herself had selected in a flutter of pleasurable agitation. Under her feet was spread the Axminster carpet which for so many years she had admired in Mrs. Hemenway's parlor, and lace curtains festooned the windows. The furniture was mostly new, tho Cousin Sarah White's black walnut bedstead towered in sepulchral pride above the more modern articles, and on the marble mantle shelf a china clock ticked cheerfully between the daguerreotypes

of Cousin Luella's parents and the photographs of her younger relations. The matron had just looked in, and complimented her by asking permission to show the room to visitors, for it was not often that the old ladies brought their own furniture. "It's just elegant!" she said, "and that pier-glass is as handsome as it can be. You'll have plenty of callers to admire your taste, Miss Haskins." Cousin Luella beamed with gratification and glanced timidly at her own image in the mirror. Her little fresh-colored, wrinkled face irradiated satisfaction as, for the first time in many years, she beheld her own slim, stooping figure, reflected from lace cap to congress gaiters, and recognized the merits and defects of her costume. "I must let down this skirt a good half inch. It kites right up in front; but may be that's the way it's gathered," she said, meditatively. "Dear! what a comfort it is to be able to see the hang of your skirt!"

"You've had that pier-glass a good while, haven't you, Cousin Luella?" her third cousin asked, who had come to see her safely settled in her new quarters

and to bring her a pair of black gloves for a birthday present. She was a young married woman with a consumptive husband, and was just breaking up house-keeping in order to go with him to Colorado. There were but a few of the third cousins left, and these had combined to purchase and furnish this home for her before their varying fortunes scattered them too widely to care personally for her comfort. Cousin Luella, with the new pride of possession still on her face, turned to answer. If her life had been a hard one she had not realized it. Her genial, sunny spirit had found only interest and sympathy where another might have felt slighted and shut out. Nevertheless, the desire for and love of personal belongings so strong in most women past middle life had lain dormant in her heart through years of quasi-visiting, and now put forth a late, triumphant blossom.

"Yes, that looking-glass belonged to Aunt Luella White," she said, "and she left it to me because I was named after her. I always did think it was real handsome. I was about eighteen when she died, and living with Sister Lydia. I remember I wanted it put in the best parlor, so's I could see the hang of my skirt in it Sunday nights. I was pretty particular when I was a girl. But Lydia wouldn't set it there for fear 'twould mark up her new striped paper, so I sewed it up in rags and put it up attic.

"I declare, it does seem as if everything came your way if you've only a mind to have a little bit of patience! Here I've been wanting all these years to have this glass set up and down in my own room, so's I could see my whole dress in it, for if there's anything on earth I do despise it's a poor-hanging skirt—and there was always some reason why I couldn't manage to have it. And now here I am, in this beautiful room, with a place to put everything just as I good and please, and no fear of marking somebody's walls, either. Some folks might think it was sinful to speak of the Lord in the same breath with a looking-glass, but he knew how my heart was set on it, and he's just given me my wish in his own good time.

"You see, I was nothing but a growing girl when mother died, and I went over to Lydia's to live. Her husband was

sort of delicate, the same as Frank, and the children were little and close together, and she was glad enough to have somebody to help about the house. Eli Johnson's folks lived next door. Eli was studying for the ministry and his mother was dreadful proud of him. He taught school over at Hingham Centre four years while he was waiting to get a charge, for he wasn't satisfied with any little country parish. He was a young man of parts and a most edifying preacher, but somehow he had no luck at first, and I had all my house-linen made and marked and my best teaset bought before he got his chance. I used to wonder sometimes whether that looking-glass wasn't too worldly for a minister's parlor, but I was bound to have it, whether or no. Well, we do a lot of worrying that is never called for. The spring Lydia and the children came down with the typhoid fever Eli got his charge. It was a fine opportunity for such a young man—a big church in Concord, with a parsonage and all—and he wanted to start right away and take a wife out with him, so he came hot-foot up to the house to tell me we had better be married that day week. Well, of course, as far as my fixings went, I was ready enough, and had been any time in the last six years, except for getting a bonnet, but there were the children and Lydia down with the fever, and nobody to lift a finger to them but me, and I put it to him, Would it be right for me to leave them? He said that Scripture tells us to forsake all others and cleave only to your husband, and I hated to set myself up against Eli, but somehow I couldn't make it seem right to go, and he couldn't make it seem right for me to stay, and the end of it was he up and asked Ellen Saunders, and she went with him to Concord instead of me. I was too busy to feel as bad as I might, and I just sent them the sheets and the china, for I knew I never should have any use for 'em, and marrying in such a hurry she hadn't a thing to set up house with. It wasn't until the children were out again, and I was getting sort of tired, that I was up garret one day and my eyes lit on that pier-glass. Would you believe it, I couldn't bear the sight of it, and I just sat down and cried so that if I hadn't thought of the tea-biscuits burn-

ing in the oven I believe I might have sat there till doomsday. I've often thought since that I was never cut out for a minister's wife, and that it was all ordered for the best, but I did feel dreadful pindling that spring, and if it hadn't been for the sewing I don't know what I should have done.

"Pretty soon after that, Aunt Martha Selby sent over word that she was ailing and wanted I should come and stay with her for a spell. At first I didn't want to leave the children, and, besides, Aunt Martha had the name of being hard to get along with, but Lydia was set on my going, for she had an idea the old lady would take a fancy to me and leave me her money. I didn't take many of my things with me, for I kept expecting to go back, but what with her rheumatism, and not being able to get anybody else to come near her, I stayed there the better part of six years. She was a pudgicky old lady, but I never blamed her much, for she must have been a dreadful sufferer, and she was always real sorry when she got over her tantrums. She set an awful store by patchwork quilts, and I made her three while I was there, all in fancy patterns. Dear, dear! I have to laugh when I call to mind how mad it used to make me to have her rip out my whole day's work every time she had a bad turn, but it seemed to give her a sort of comfort, poor soul, to pull and jerk those blocks apart as if she had a spite against them. She had generous streaks, too. The time she threw the kettle on the floor because I spoke up for Lydia's husband she gave me six silver teaspoons, and she always told me she meant to put me down in her will for something handsome, but she was taken suddenly at the last and we all shared alike. I think it was a good deal fairer myself. I should have hated to make any ill feeling, but Lydia always said she never could forgive herself for being so set about my going.

"After the funeral was over and the house put to rights I was feeling sort of run down, and I got a letter from my cousin Henry asking me to come and make his folks a long visit. Mother brought Henry up, so he's always thought a lot of Lydia and me. So I packed up and went, but I hadn't been there a month before Brother Charles was taken sick and they sent post haste for me. After

his wife died he always lived with her folks, and they looked after his little girl, but he seemed to hanker after his own flesh and blood toward the last. He lingered, Charles did, for most two years, and we went everywhere to try and save him. First we went South, and when that didn't help him any we went West, but I tell you there isn't a mite of use in fighting old-fashioned consumption, and it's cruel to drag the poor sick creatures about from pillar to post when they'd be a sight better off in their own beds at home. We were terribly worried about little Minnie after her father died, and I never let that child out of my sight until she was fifteen years old and her mother's folks wanted to send her to boarding school. She was a sweet, pretty girl and forward with her books, tho I say it who shouldn't. We went through the spelling book and geography together, and she was in the sixth reader and could do examples in partial payments. Of course I was glad to have her have superior advantages, but I felt dreadfully about her going, and between sewing to get her ready and studying and crying my eyes went back on me, and I couldn't do a thing but knit and help about the house. Then Lydia had to break up and go to live in Boston, and I took my things and went back to finish my visit at Henry's.

"I was real pleasantly situated at Henry's. They had a lovely house right in the middle of the town, and there was never a day that a dozen people didn't run in to sit a minute and talk over the news. You see, everybody thought a lot of Henry's wife, and no wonder, for she was the sweetest, prettiest thing I ever laid my two eyes on. She was a beautiful singer, too, and read all the new books, and it was just a treat to hear her talk. I've always loved to listen to intellectual conversation, and I never felt so up with the times as when I was living with Henry and Emma. Henry was as smart as a steel trap and a great man for joking, and it was just laughing and telling stories and carrying on from morning till night. The sewing society met there every week, and they were real active in church work. Then in the evenings they would have little companies and play games and have music, and, I declare, sometimes I used to be ashamed of

myself for setting so much store by gayety and clothes, and think what a mercy it was for Eli that I couldn't go with him when he wanted I should. Henry's wife was one of the easy kind and a master hand at contriving, tho she was too delicate to sew much, and she could cue up a bonnet in less 'en no time. She did have elegant clothes. Why, I sewed fourteen yards of jet trimming onto one green silk of hers, and as for the children, it was a pleasure to make their dresses, for they looked as pretty as dolls in them. I had a nice room all to myself, except when I had the baby to sleep with me, with water handy right on the same floor, so I didn't have it to lug up and down stairs, and every morning I used to call the children in and teach them their multiplication table while I curled their hair over a stick. They used to sit on a hassock in the chair, just as still as mice. There was some satisfaction in dressing children like them. They were awful fond of me, too, and how they did love my cake and ginger snaps! They all thought a lot of my cooking, and every time they had a church fair the ladies used to come and bespeak some of my cake, and it always sold the first of anybody's. I did enjoy my church there and attending lectures and concerts. I read a lot of books, too—that is, Emma used to read them aloud while I was sewing. Dear, dear. How pretty she used to look, lying there on the lounge, and she was a beautiful reader. She read most all of Dickens's works winters while I was making the children's clothes, and, I declare, sometimes I'd get so wrought up over those characters and their goings on that I'd sew Henry's little pants together with one leg up and the other down. I'd always been anxious to improve my mind, but somehow I never had time for it until I went to live at Henry's, and of course I know I never should 'a' done it then if it hadn't been for Emma.

"I brought that looking glass with me, for I thought in such a dressy place, and seeing so much company, I'd need it then if I ever did. I thought some of asking Emma to set it up between the parlor windows, but she had one long glass in her wardrobe, and the minute she saw this she said, 'Oh, that's just the thing we want to put over the parlor mantlepice. It's all the fashion to have

a strip of mirror over your lambrequin.' So it was put up crossways instead of up and down, and it did look stylish, I'm free to confess.

"I never set more store by anybody than I did by Emma, and when she took the pneumonia it just seemed as if I couldn't bear it anyway. It don't seem right to me even now—all those little children, and such a lovely home, and everybody so fond of her, and she to be taken, while there was I, with my life no particular good to anybody but myself, left to lay her in her coffin. Henry was like a crazy man. It shows pretty well that his loss had unsettled his mind when I tell you that not a week after the funeral he came to me and he said, 'Luella, I can't stand it anyhow unless you'll say you'll marry me and be a mother to my poor children. I've always thought more of you than I did of anybody else in the world,' he said, 'and I want you to say that you'll never leave me.' Think of the poor crazy man asking me to take the place of that sweet, lovely woman. It's awful to feel what grief can drive us to. Of course I reasoned with him and told him I'd never leave him and the children as long as they felt to need me, but as for my being fit to mention in the same day as Emma he'd be the first to see how sort of shocking it was when he got his senses back. Well, he argued and carried on for all the world like a child, but after a while he began to see reason and settle down. But Henry was a man who just *couldn't* live alone, and so pretty soon he told me he was going to marry Miss Williams, who used to get up the missionary box every year. He didn't want me to go even then, but somehow I felt as if I couldn't stay. It didn't seem right to me to see anybody in Emma's place, and Miss Williams enjoyed good health and was a fine manager, so I couldn't see that I was needed, but it did go to my heart to leave those children. Lydia's oldest girl, Jennie, was going to be married that winter, so I went to Boston to help fit her out. Henry's wife—she that was Miss Williams—was real sweet to me, and Henry felt dreadful bad about my going and insisted on giving me all Emma's clothes, and a brand new black silk that would stand alone. The clothes came in handy to make over for Lydia's girls, and they had a fine outfit.

Henry offered to give me back my little bit of money he had in the business, but I wouldn't let him touch it. I'm sorry now I didn't, for I should have had a little something to send him when his troubles came, instead of it's being just one more thing on his mind, tho it was silly in him to worry about *that*. I took my mirror back to Lydia's, and seems to me the poor thing's had no abiding place ever since. I don't believe there ever was a family had so much marrying and burying as ours. I suppose it was sinful, but twice I've sewed all day Sunday. Once was to fix up a traveling dress for Kate, the time she was invited to go to Niagara, and once was to finish Lydia's mourning when poor Jennie died. Just think of the deaths there's been in the last thirty years—and now there's only me left, and I ought to feel lonesomer than I do. I'm afraid I'm dreadful poor spirited. When I was a young woman I used to be a great hand to read about Florence Nightingale and Harriet Martineau, and to think how I'd do something great, the same as they did, and improve the world; and law sakes, here I've spent my whole life in puttering and flittering, putting ruffles on dresses and fancy icing on cake, and taking just as much trouble as tho 'twas anything worth while. Here I am, an old woman, and never done anything to help my kind, and yet the Lord lets me be just as contented as tho I'd accomplished some great work like those splendid philanthropists. All I'm afraid of is that I shan't have enough to do here. Well, now I'll have time to make up that black silk Henry gave me—it's never had scissors touched to it—and I guess I'll begin and read 'Ben Hur.' I've had it ever since the Christmas before you were married, and never so much as looked at it, and I've always wanted to know what it was all about. That glass does furnish a room, don't it? To think I should be sitting here with it hung just the way I want it, and the gilding looking most as good as new, after all these years."

The young woman rose to go. "I'm glad you feel so well satisfied, Cousin

Luella," she said, "but all the same, I hate to go so far away from you. Now if you find that things are not as they ought to be, and that you have anything to complain of, you must promise to let me know without fail, and I'll set it right if I can."

"Don't worry about me, Fanny," said Cousin Luella, "I feel 's if I was living in my own house. This register is going to be a sight of comfort to me. Some folks don't hold with modern improvements, but I've always admired progress, and since I caught my bad cold at Aunt Martha's I like it pretty warm. No, don't you worry. You try that flaxseed and lemon for Frank's cough and don't get run down yourself, and if you need me out there of course I'll come. But I guess there won't be any call for me."

"I think you've earned your rest," said Fanny, "and you shan't be routed out again if I can help it."

"I'd come," said Cousin Luella, "but truth to tell it *would* be a pull to get started. I've always lived under marching orders, as Henry used to say, and I never minded going when I was sent for, except for hating to leave people—but I understand now why folks hate to pull up stakes and move on. I hope I shouldn't be so unaccommodating when it came to the pinch, but when I look around this beautiful room and see all my own things that nobody can lay a finger to but just me, seems to me as if I never could bring myself to leave it. I guess *this* time I've come to stay." Her thin little voice held a note of triumph, and on her face beamed the sunshine of a tremulous happiness which might with usage subside into a more commonplace content. Fanny, looking back with a little mist in her practical gray eyes, saw the old lady standing before her most cherished possession, carefully polishing its tarnished surface with a silk handkerchief, and vaguely realized that thus, after a tardy and prosaic fashion, the supreme moment of Cousin Luella's long life had arrived, and that for once a realized ambition left no bitter aftermath in its wake.

PLAINFIELD, N. J.



A New "Oberon."

By Irenæus Prime-Stevenson.

WITHIN relatively few years only have composers, either by their own hands or by improved sensitiveness of their literary fellow-workers, managed to be free from setting to music the hopelessly dull, silly or preposterous kind of opera-book. So many masterpieces of musicianship have been set up on literary feet of clay that the number of superior scores in lyric drama which have fallen by the wayside in the march toward immortality is a painfully large sum. Of course, there were exceptions, until, let us say, the last half century, to Voltaire's excellent observation on lyric drama of his day, that what was too silly to be said was allowed to be sung. Some of the old and formal classics—such as Gluck and Handel set—are not bad libretti, in plot or diction. There is a latent emotionality, there is a grave elegance of verse and recitative. But in comparing the pre-Mozartian and even the Mozartian opera-book with such libretti as "Fidelio," "Norma," "Lohengrin," "Faust," "Mignon," "Carmen," "Aida" and "Le Roi d'Ys," we realize how improved is the composer's fortune in a finer sense of the stage-poet's responsibility.

Weber was an almost typical sufferer from the librettist. His "Freischütz" was not easily settled into its happy state as a folks-drama; and the author of it, Kind, and the composer had much tinkering to accomplish before the work could be completed. The composer's magnificent score "Euryanthe," that opera that links his genius and artistic influence directly with Wagner's best work for German music-drama, is built on a disjointed, incoherent libretto of a half-cracked poetess of the day. Nobody can make its proceedings rational. His "Sylvana" was left unfinished, largely because of a poor book for it. And, last, even more ill-starred was Weber in the masterpiece of his dying hours, when "Oberon," with its magnificent inspirations of a melodic and dramatic kind, and its rich and highly "Weberian" score,

was bound fast to an English fairy-libretto, framed by the London dramatist, James Planché, in which occurs a mixture of Wieland, Shakespeare, fairy-story, knightly romance, oriental color, tedious dialogue and costly Christmas-pantomime spectacle that no adult mind could cipher into connection or dignity. Critics have lamented "Oberon" as an opera-book almost as angrily as they have lamented the libretto of "The Magic Flute." For even a fairy-story should move swiftly and hang together. Some of the best things in a literature higher than opera-books are merely fairy-stories.

There have been numerous efforts on the part of more or less gifted and sincere composers and playwrights and managers to get Weber's "Oberon" into better shape—to give to its brilliant but chaotic story some tolerable connection, to rewrite the platitudinous dialog and to improve the serious lapses in the musical score itself. These last are in part due to the fact that Weber hurriedly put his music together—with the shadow of death already on him—and in part because of his irritation over the trivialities that Planché evolved. But no "new arrangements," no "completions," no "new editions" and so on, originating here or there in Germany, have held the stage; and in certain examples there have been small deserts for such an honor. It is difficult to tinker with an imperfect work of genius. "Oberon" is Weberian through and through in its inspiration. Even with serious lacunes in the score, such as Weber's failure to write a conclusion to it (instead of which he hastily stuck onto the last act some pages from another opera, wholly unsympathetic) and the cheap dialog and lyrics, no one has gone to work with the right dramatic and musical piety, discretion and gift to make of so attractive and rich a Weber bequest a perfected legacy.

That is to say, not until now have such fellow-workers been in evidence, and such a result for "Oberon" achieved.

But I think we may safely conclude that to the Wiesbaden Opera House and to the Wiesbaden May Festival of 1900 belongs this peculiar and desired musical honor as an incident of more permanent art-stuff than whatever else has been a detail of a lively week of music, drama, flower-parades, military reviewing and Royalty on a holiday quite as gaily as the rest of the world round about it, day by day. It was known a good while ago that the Emperor was especially interested in the project of the "Wiesbaden arrangement" of "Oberon," and would be present at its production. The Intendant of the Opera at Wiesbaden is an old school-friend of William II. The beautiful lyric theater here—a model one in its details—enjoys a particularly desirable and friendly subvention from the royal care, and its performances the year round are an object of no small interest in Berlin. But on really high occasions, like the present, Wiesbaden quite rivals the greater German and Austrian capitals in its musical *ménu*. Expense seems to be about the last thing considered in the manager's offices. Inasmuch as "Oberon," under a new or old version, is one of the most expensive operas that can be picked out for mounting, there was good reason in laying aside economy, when the project of taking it up was fixed.

And now let us see what the two men most directly concerned with the work—the playwright Joseph Lauff rewriting the libretto, the composer Joseph Schlar caring for Weber's score—have done for Weber's great romantic fairy-opera. In part only can their joint labors be summed up here; and only by comparing the old text, page by page, with the new, the old score, page by page, with the new will their success be evident. To begin, Lauff has strengthened throughout the banal text, and has interpolated, with much caution, spoken speeches or passages sung, in a way to give dignity to the characters, to lend vitality and coherency to their sentiments and actions. There are also excisions of worthless talk and of misadvised tinkering by former editors. Oberon and Huon of Bordeaux and Reiza and Sherasmin and Fatima are invigorated and given substance, while the diction is kept by Lauff in the finer key of Wieland, as well as in the better

vein of Planché. As for the long-criticised and incomplete winding-up of the opera, the arrival of Huon and Reiza at the Court of Charlemagne, this last sumptuous scene has been dramatically expanded by a few firm strokes. By making for Charlemagne a spoken passage of some dignity (as he receives the lovers), and by introducing a religious element both textual and spectacular, "Oberon" ends not only with a mere picture—as it always did—but with a sort of dramatic fulfilment of things; and Huon and the fair Reiza and Charlemagne are grouped admirably as a climax. In short, the librettist has managed a fusion of old and new in the libretto, so that there is not an offensive touch of novelty, yet a perfect *Ergänzung* is sketched.

And meantime Herr Schlar, the musical collaborator, has been quite as successful; fully as reverent with a more delicate and dangerous office—the management of the Weberian score and his additions to it—he has not taken away one page of the composer's own music for "Oberon"—not one; tho he has rejected here and there music which was originally wholly extraneous to it, and for which Weber himself lamented that he himself had not time to provide new numbers. Moreover, acting on the principle that Weber's score for "Oberon" must be filled out only from Weber himself, Herr Schlar has elaborated his new passages only out of the familiar themes, running throughout the original score. We have no new and impertinent editorial ideas; no effort at imitating Weber by Schlar rather than by Weber as inspiration. The new melodrama-pages and intermezzo-passages are built up with a respect for Weber's themes, and a devotion to Weber's instrumental diction that deserves all praise. I question whether anybody could do better in an effort to write additional numbers to a Weber opera in the orchestral spirit and voice of Weber. The most significant change, however, and Herr Schlar's most imposing office, occurs as we approach and reach the new version of the third (and last) finale, already mentioned as so improved by Lauff. A vast and beautiful panorama, slowly moving along, at the back of the stage, carries Huon and Reiza from Tunis to Italy, over the Alps,

up the Rhine and so to the Palace of Charlemagne at Aix-la-Chapelle. To accompany this Schlar has woven together a *résumé* of the "Oberon" themes themselves, and—as the forests of Germany appear—has added a fragment of Agathe's scene in "Der Freischütz"—which last, I think, might better have been not introduced. Then as the majestic Court of Charlemagne is reached, Schlar sweeps away wholly the old finale out of "Peter Schmoll" material that Weber himself used only as a makeshift, because of his utter physical inability to complete the opera. But, nevertheless, we have a Weber finale for "Oberon," and none other. The composer's March in D (that he wished to use in just this connection, but could not), written for Gehn's "Henry IV"—an Introduction already heard before the third act—Huon's song of appeal, earlier in the opera, but now given words of thanksgiving—four or five instrumental themes contrapuntally used—and as choral text the words "Kyrie eleison" from the minster—all are built up into a brief but vigorous finale. "Oberon" could not end better as a play, an opera or as to care for Weber's hand in such amendment of its errata.

I have not spoken here of the mere representation. It was excellent in that fine ensemble, musically, that New York knows nowadays nothing about, and possibly never will know. There used to be a good deal of the quality in the old sea-

sons of "German opera in German" at the Metropolitan: but that *régime* is now long past. Here in a relatively provincial opera-house comes forward such a quality of the artistic in performing a classic or a new musical work that one becomes increasingly intolerant of the flimsy star-seasons of American relish. As for the incessant spectacular demands of "Oberon"—the shimmer of Fairyland, the moonlight gardens of Bagdad—the storm at sea—the sunset on the wild coast—the palace of the wicked Almanzor of Tunis—and the marvelous vistas of the last act—why, one cannot find them more lavishly and illusively given on the many bigger stages of Europe—of which, I make bold to say I have a pretty large knowledge. The perfect movement of the stage-machinery, the blending of lights, made no break or fault. The Emperor and the little personal *entourage* that came with him stayed over four performances, vastly to the honor of Wiesbaden, if not singly to the honor of Weber. All the place was *en fête*. Whether the "Wiesbaden" "Oberon" will become the authoritative one we will wait to see; but so astute, pious and effective a revision, in which all the old is kept and nothing really new and not of Weber added to it, deserves well of the world; especially in this time when the reaction from Wagnerism begins to be making perceptible and not unwelcome headway.

WIESBADEN, GERMANY.

The Meadow Lark

By Lloyd Miffin.

MINSTREL of melody,
How shall I chant of thee,
Floating in meadows athrill with
thy song?
Fluting anear my feet,
Plaintive, and wildly-sweet—
Oh, could thy spirit to mortal belong!
Tell me thy secret art,
How thou dost touch the heart,
Hinting of happiness still unpossessed;
Say, doth thy bosom burn
Vainly, as mine, and yearn
Sadly for something that leaves it unblessed?
Doth not that tender tone,
Over the clover blown,
Flow from a sorrow—a longing in vain?
Or, is it joy intense,
So like a pang, the sense
Hears in thy sweetest song something of pain?

Others may cleave the steeps,
Soar, and in upper deeps
Sing in the heaven's blue arches profound;
But, thou most lowly Thing,
Teach me to keep my wing
Close to the breast of our Mother, the ground!
Soon shall my fleeting lay
Fade from the world away—
Thine, ever-during, shall thrill through the years:
Love, who once gladdened me,
Surely hath saddened thee—
Half of thy music is made of his tears!
Long may I list thy note
Soft through the summer float
Far o'er the fields where the wild grasses wave;
Then, when my day is done,
Oh, at the set of sun,
Pour out thy spirit anear to my grave!
"NORWOOD," NEAR COLUMBIA, PA.

LITERATURE.

Sir Herbert Maxwell's *Life of Wellington*.*

THIS life of England's greatest soldier is intended to stand side by side with Capt. Mahan's life of her greatest sailor. Nelson was the more popular hero of the two. The bluejackets have always carried the hearts of the British people, as the red coats have not. Capt. Mahan, in his "Sea Power," tells us why. The sea power of England has been the soul of its freedom as well as the right arm of its power. The freedom, the inspiration, the grandeur of the sea have gone with its ships. They have never represented to the people the instruments of tyranny, but the strong right hand of a power that struck for righteousness, justice and freedom the world over. Wellington is the one great martial hero England has to her credit since Marlborough. He represented more than any other man in Europe the triumph over Napoleonic subjugation and less of its yoke and its defects. He was never beaten. That tremendous struggle, out of which every nation in Europe emerged exhausted but regenerated, raised England to a special eminence of glory. It had been her treasury which supplied the liberating armies. It had been her pluck that raised up one coalition after another. It had been her peerless soldier who drove the French out of Spain, stood up against "Bony" and beat him past recovery in fair open fight.

The heroic sign of all this glory was Wellington, and not Nelson. He was besides a far greater and broader man than Nelson. He had behind him when he fought Waterloo a history which had made him a Duke and taken him into the Lords. He had still before him a history in the civil government of Great Britain which, if it did not add to his fame, failed to do so only because he had such extraordinary colleagues as Canning and Peel to share his fame with.

This is the light in which the subject is presented in this volume: Wellington as a companion life to Mahan's Nelson, to illustrate the martial power of England and the service it had rendered on land; and Wellington in his civil life.

On this particular phase of the subject the literature has been scanty and unsatisfactory. Of material for such a life an enormous supply exists. The war in Spain has been written. The hundred days' campaign which ended in Waterloo has been a marvelous field of literary production, whose fertility does not abate. But an adequate Life of the Iron Duke has remained a desideratum. The task was in itself a formidable one, which called for an uncommon combination of personal qualities and conditions. Even Sir Herbert Maxwell confesses that the such a project had suggested itself to him and attracted him, he had shrunk from it, and in fact dropped it entirely, until it was brought up and pressed on him again by Mr. Marston, of the publishing firm of Sampson, Low, Marston & Co.

The time is now opportune. In a sense Captain Mahan's Nelson, in connection with his "Sea Power," has created a need of some balancing work on the martial power of England. Nearly fifty years (forty-eight) have elapsed since the Iron Duke died. The political rancor which clouded to some extent his last years has passed away. The motives, methods and theories of all parties are better understood, while as to the Waterloo and Spanish campaigns we probably know the facts now better than Wellington himself did.

In a case like this the personal relations of the author to the sources of knowledge count for much, and have helped the present author to the full. No man in Great Britain was better able than he to lay his hand at once on all possible sources of information and use them to greater advantage. He has examined everything, especially the unprinted papers at Apsley House, which relate to the last twenty years of the Duke's life.

In many respects the most important

*THE LIFE OF WELLINGTON THE RESTORATION OF THE MARTIAL POWER OF GREAT BRITAIN. By the Right Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart. M.P., F.R.S., Author of "Robert Bruce and the Scottish Struggle for Independence," etc. With Maps, Battle Plans and Photographures. In two volumes. 8vo, pp 405 and 415. Little Brown & Co. Boston. \$11.00.

part of the work is in the second volume, and relates to the Duke's career as a statesman, which, to say the least, has lain under the shadow of extreme conservatism at a time when the vital forces of the history were moving for reform. The point of Sir Herbert Maxwell's work is to show that the Duke's opposition was not unpatriotic, and that it was not lost; that it held the forces which were moving in radical directions within those bounds of moderation and good sense which have made all the wide difference between reform in England and in France by preventing political change from becoming a vast and destructive convulsion.

The military part of the work falls into three divisions—the Duke's career in India, the Peninsular campaign, in which he drove Messina and Soult out of Spain, and established himself in the south of France by the capture of Bordeaux and Toulouse, and the crowning campaign of Waterloo. As a whole it is an interesting, readable and fair presentation of the facts and conclusions established by the best military authorities.

The reader's task in all this long and complex history is lightened by the numerous and admirable military maps.

The work may be described as a union of candor with competent critical accuracy, in which the details of the history are not permitted to obscure the personality of the main actor in it, nor to confuse the comparative relations of the narrative as they stand in the perspective of the whole.

The book needs no higher praise than that it is worthy of its place beside Capt. Mahan's Nelson as a study of the greatest martial hero England has produced in two hundred years.



Mr. Burroughs on Theology.*

To say that we do not like Mr. Burroughs as well in the role of Theologian as in the lighter yet quite as difficult part of descriptive naturalist does not imply any predisposition to condemn his theological performance, to call it that. We do like Mr. Burroughs exceedingly as a writer of out-of-doors literature. In

that field he is a craftsman not easily surpassed; but when he dips his pen into another ink-horn and undertakes criticism or theology his genius seems to forsake him and what he writes shows neither originality nor freshness. It is for the most part a rehash of what abler agnostics have said with much greater force. Indeed, we are surprised to find Mr. Burroughs threshing old straw without apparent hope of finding grain. Usually the amateur expects to do a great deal with small capital.

In his preface to this book of agnostic essays Mr. Burroughs says:

"My polemic, so far as it is such, will be found, I hope, aimed more at theology than at religion. Theology passes; religion, as a sentiment or feeling of awe and reverence in the presence of the vastness and mystery of the universe, remains. The old theology had few if any fast colors, and it has become very faded and worn under the fierce light and intense activity of our day. Let it go; it is outgrown and outworn."

Again he says:

"For my own part, the longer I live the less I feel the need of any sort of theological belief, and the more I am content to let the unseen powers go their own way with me and mine without question or distrust. They brought me here, and I have found it well to be here; in due time they will take me hence, and I have no doubt that will be well for me too."

To sum up the whole matter, he adds:

"We are like figures which some great demonstrator draws upon the blackboard of Time. A problem is to be solved, without doubt; what the problem is, we, the figures, cannot know and do not need to know; all we know is that sooner or later we shall be sponged off the board and other figures take our places, and the demonstration go on."

Mr. Burroughs, in common with all agnostics, will not believe anything that he does not absolutely know. Of course this shuts him out of the field in which faith and hope fulfil their part in human life. We are all agnostics in the strict sense of the word; we know so little that knowledge cannot be relied upon for spiritual comfort in face of all the dread mysteries of nature; but the spirit of man has never relied upon knowledge, as materialists define it, for comfort or assurance in things spiritual. Exact knowledge is a very slender thread. No man of science has ever yet been able to tell just how his will power operates to open or shut his hand. The winking of an eye, the pulsing of a heart has never

* THE LIGHT OF COMMON DAY. RELIGIOUS DISCUSSIONS AND CRITICISMS FROM THE NATURALIST'S POINT OF VIEW. By John Burroughs. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co \$1.50

yet been wholly accounted for. Is it within the legitimate bounds of science to set up this crude and rudimentary thing called knowledge as a criterion for the measurement of infinity? The agnostic must do this or have no pretense of a footing.

Mr. Burroughs confessedly strikes at theology; but he seems not very familiar with what he would destroy. He does not tell us just what he thinks theology is; but his definition of religion as "a sentiment or feeling of awe and reverence in the presence of the vastness and mystery of the universe" would indicate that he has not made himself acquainted with the basis of any religion whatever, and that he probably has not had sufficient sympathy with any system of theology to study it patiently and master its contents.

In attempting to prove that religion is but a sentiment inspired by the awful mystery of life and nature Mr. Burroughs admits that truth is not always based upon scientific knowledge, and he all but says that there are spiritual truths well known to the human soul yet not demonstrable by mathematical methods. Yet, even when he maintains that the Bible is essentially true, altho its substance may be mythical, he harks back to materialism for his final word, and we find all religions, as he views them, but species of a single genus.

Mr. Burroughs is a stickler for "scientific investigation," and he will not accept a conclusion which has not been reached by that route. But much of his own reasoning is far from scientific. It is not scientific to apply material laws to immaterial things. Nature does, indeed, as Mr. Burroughs says, maintain an unchangeable law of cause and effect; but with this material nature religion has nothing whatever to do. Men may pray for a reversal of such laws as that of gravitation and that of expansion by heat; but the prayer will not avail. What has that to do with the Christian doctrine of salvation? In the realm of religion it is faith, not physical laws, by which the soul of man is controlled and if the faith have its origin in the Divine Spirit how shall a "scientific" investigation probe its nature or analyze its qualities? "There may be," says Mr. Burroughs, "any number of true

the opposing and contradictory religions." Now here is scientific talk with a vengeance! We did not know that science taught the possibility of contradictory truths. Black is white and white is black would be just as easily maintained as Mr. Burroughs's proposition. In just the measure that these essays are an attempt to account for religious belief on principles of science they are crude and shallow; but in other regards they are interesting and sometimes quite instructive. Mr. Burroughs has read much, and has used his eyes and ears to excellent effect. His essays are full of those acceptable smacks which genius gives to its fruits. A mature mind has composed these pages and a thoroughly genial nature shines in them. What the essays most lack is a broad understanding of the subject treated. There is no want of knowledge in the general sense of the word, and the treatment is clear and forceful; but it is easy to see that Mr. Burroughs has no genuine conception of what religion, and especially the Christian religion, is. Without such a conception there can be no profitable discussion of the subject chosen by him.



INTERPRETATIONS OF POETRY AND RELIGION. *By George Santayana.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.) We suppose that as long as poetry and religion shall exist there will be books written to "interpret" them. We doubt whether any two minds ever did or ever will alike understand either poetry or religion, and it may be that each man's poetry and each man's religious consciousness emanates from a well of his individuality lying deeper than criticism or scientific insight has yet been able to penetrate. It is, however, interesting to follow a mind like Mr. Santayana's while it wrestles with the unknowable down the slope of imagination. These essays are imagination pure and simple. Even in his essay on "The Elements and Function of Poetry," Mr. Santayana writes by the light that was never yet on any sea or any land. "Poetry is religion allowed to drift," he says. Is it? How much religion "left to drift" is in "Paradise Lost?" Poetry is, in religion and out of it, according to the inmost character of the poet, a fine effluence of indi-

vidual imagination. Mr. Santayana has what some scientists call a "workable theory" and he works it with wordy diligence; but nearly all of his theorizing, when diluted by the application of his gorgeous rhetoric, becomes a mere vague film or mist having no definite contact with reality. Unprofitable and dangerous materialism is one extreme of intellectual perversity; the other extreme loses itself in such evaporation of all reality as rises from the pages of this book. Neither religion nor poetry can be justly "interpreted" by dissolving their solid bases of reality and making them out mere wavering and intangible clouds on the horizon of imagination.

THE HOUSE OF A HUNDRED LIGHTS. *By Frederic Ridgely Torrence.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.00.) We have here one hundred stanzas of four lines each, with a Persian smack now and again in the sentiment. Mr. Torrence turns a thought easily, yet with something like mannerism in his style, evidently keeping the tail of an eye upon Fitzgerald. Some of his stanzas are quotable. For example:

"What! doubt the Master Workman's hand
because my fleshly ills increase?"

No; for there still remains one chance that I
am not His masterpiece."

"Desire's gold gates are always barred and
open at no call or knock.

Age knows the only key is Pain, but Youth
still thinks to force the lock."

Indeed, on almost every page of this little green-and-gold book there may be noted one or more striking conceits or cynicisms well expressed. Take this:

"The same small windows light all lives,
whether they be of rich or poor;

A sigh, a laugh, some wine, a sleep, a tear,
and then—the open door."

Or this:

"And now young poets will arise and burst
earth's fetters link by link,

And mount the skies of Poesy, and daub
Time's helpless wings with ink!"

Or this:

"Whether my days are cooled with calm or
filled with fever's ardent taint,

I have the same blue sky as God, I have the
same God as the saint."

It is not poetry that Mr. Torrence offers us, and we should not be willing to indorse all of his sayings; but he shows himself a ready and witty talker in rime, able to entertain if not to enthrall.

BROWNING STUDY PROGRAMMES. *By Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke.* (New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.50.) We do not belong to the Browning-study guild; but we sincerely respect it. It must, we think, be taken for granted that there exists a strong force which impels this tide. Others may explain, if they can, the preference some people have for toiling and sweating over a poet whose expression is a constant puzzle and doubt, rather than reading the lucid and immediately beautiful works of other great poets; we simply accept the problem. Here is a book of 626 pages telling English readers how to study an English poet! We can imagine how the club-paper writers will devour it. The style of the work is not admirable. Good writers do not use such an expression as "slung his shafts;" a sling does not throw arrows. It is not elegant or accurate to say "pulverize the brood while they were alive," nor do careful writers use such a phrase as "his elsewhere implied political philosophy." We could fill a column and more with examples of slip-shod English and involved expression. But no wonder. Browning's style is nothing if not slip-shod and annoyingly involved, and why shall not Browning study induce the like? We should expect a writer who idolizes Browning to be perfectly satisfied with a sentence such as this:—"Are all the main characters introduced by mention in this act, and how tell-tale is the mention?" Of course, there is nothing wrong there; but every word grates upon a sensitive literary taste as sand upon sensitive teeth. The whole book is of this substance and of this quality. It is crude, its details are minute to a degree bordering upon silliness, and in the end, with a long breath one demands to know what has been accomplished. The answer comes in one word: Nothing.

LIFE OF CHARLES HENRY DAVIS, REAR-ADMIRAL, 1807-1877. *By His Son, Captain Charles H. Davis, U. S. N.* (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$3.00.) Charles Henry Davis was born in Boston in 1807, of New England stock on both sides. He had two years at Harvard before he entered the navy, when he went into sea service at once, and, like most officers of that period, got his training

afoat. After some seventeen years of active service he went back to Cambridge, resumed his mathematical studies with Benjamin Pierce, took his degree at Harvard, and in 1842 married the younger sister of Mrs. Benjamin Pierce. This, with his fine mathematical ability, may account for his connection for the next fourteen years with the coast survey, until, in 1856, he was appointed commander. Returning to active service, he received the surrender of the filibuster Walker and his party. In 1859 he was again at the head of the Nautical Almanac, which he had a few years before set agoing as an American declaration of independence and dissatisfaction with Great Britain's nautical almanac making. He was an officer of the Admiral Du Pont type, and naturally was employed in important responsible service under that officer, especially at Port Royal. He did good service on the Mississippi at Fort Pillow, Memphis and Vicksburg, for which he received thanks from Congress and promotion to be vice-admiral. The war ended, he was mainly employed in scientific ways, tranquilly enough in command of the Norfolk navy yard and the naval observatory at Washington, varied only by a Congressional inquiry inspired by a poor example of an American ex-Minister with a powerful political family behind him. The Life by his son is the memoir of one of those men who raised the fame of the American navy and made it respected the world over. He was himself an officer of the old type, who combined the courtesy of an accomplished gentleman with the scientific attainments of a scholar. Harvard honored him during his absence in Brazil in 1867 with the degree of a doctor of laws, which has very rarely been conferred on a naval officer.

THE INTERNATIONAL YEAR BOOK. (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.) In these days of rapid changes encyclopedias grow old in a year or two, and the absolute necessity becomes apparent of supplementing them with a record of the year. For a long while Appletons held the field with their annual encyclopedia, but Dodd and Mead have come in with a volume which proves its value, and is indispensable to every one who desires to keep well posted in regard to the events of current history. The book is under

the general editorship of Prof. Frank Moore Colby, of New York University, while Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, editor-in-chief of the International Encyclopedia, published by the same house, is consulting editor. The list of special contributors in the different departments includes men of the highest authority. There is a good list of illustrations and a set of maps brought down to date. Thus the map of China shows the different foreign concessions to Germany, Russia, England, etc., and the railroads already established; while the letter press covers not merely the political events of the past, but the general movement of discovery and trade. This is but an illustration of the thorough way in which the whole work is prepared.

CARLYLE'S FRENCH REVOLUTION. Two Volumes. (New York: Macmillan & Co. \$3.00.) This is the latest volume in Macmillan's Library of English Classics. It is elegantly printed and bound, and the fact that it is issued in such style bears witness to the increasing demand for the best literature. While France has learned many lessons during the century no one can fully appreciate the situation of to-day without knowing that of a hundred years ago, and there is no more vivid setting forth than that of Thomas Carlyle.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF CHARLES H. SPURGEON. Vol. IV. (New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. \$2.50.) This completes the series of four large octavo volumes of about 400 pages, and embraces the years from 1878 to 1892. The material includes diary, letters and records compiled by Mrs. Spurgeon and her husband's private secretary, and is obviously the authorized and authentic life of the great preacher. There are a number of views of Mentone and vicinity, of special interest for the many visits made there by Mr. Spurgeon and the fact that it was the place of his death.

STANDARD ENGLISH POEMS. *Selected and Edited by Henry S. Pancoast.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.) A handy volume of good selections from the best works of the master poets of England from Chaucer to Tennyson, inclusive. It has a full index of titles.

EDITORIALS.

The Two Great Parties.

THE Republicans are first in the field, and their ticket is a strong one. The President is the accepted representative of a united party. He stands for what has been done by the nation in the years of his term, and for the highly favorable conditions which the people have enjoyed—for the conduct of a war in which there were many victories and no defeats for our army and navy, for the liberation of Cuba, for the acquisition of new territory in both oceans, for general prosperity, good wages, enormous exports, and enhanced national credit. While what has been done has been the work of the nation rather than that of the dominant party, yet that party and its agents in office may fairly and effectively point in the campaign to the record of achievement as something that entitles them to a vote of renewed confidence. Unforeseen events and recovery from the depression of panic years, together with the rapid development of our manufactures in important branches of industry, have made the record an extraordinary one. From a political point of view, the President and the other leaders of his party are associated with it and receive credit for it with the public. For this reason, and because the President's character and course have commended him to a majority of conservative people throughout the land, the nomination for the first place is a strong one. We are not saying that his course or that of his party has been absolutely free from error, or that he satisfies all conservative Americans; but on the whole the impression made by his administration is distinctly favorable.

The nomination of Governor Roosevelt gives to the ticket additional strength that could have been supplied in like measure by no other candidate for the second place. But this conclusion is reached only by deciding that certain possible losses in New York are outweighed by gains to be seen elsewhere. The Governor takes into the campaign all the

force of his exceptional energy, his patriotism, and his enlightened Americanism. In full sympathy with the policy of the President concerning the war and the questions arising out of it, he stands before the people as soldier and statesman, while his varied career commends him to both the cowboy and the political theorist. His devotion to civil service reform, and his attitude toward corporations that have evaded taxation upon their valuable public franchises, bring to the support of his party something that was lacking. But the gain of the national ticket by his nomination is a loss to the people of New York and to his party in that State. That gain must be large to compensate for the election of some pliant tool of the State boss in his place at Albany—some agent of the boss who will promote the repeal of that Franchise Tax law which is so obnoxious to the boss's corporation friends. But the people of New York will have something to say about that.

The Republican platform is by no means an aggressive one. Cautious diplomacy has pared so much away that in some places what remains is thin and meaningless. Declaring that the party is in favor of many things that everybody desires, it commits the party to no clearly defined method of procedure to obtain some of the things that are wanted. In support of the gold standard it is firm and sound; with respect to the civil service it falls below a series of platforms that have preceded it; for the evils connected with some trust combinations it proposes as a remedy "such legislation as will effectively restrain and prevent all such abuses." The brief paragraph relating to the Philippines is not unsatisfactory, so far as it goes, but so important a question might well have been treated at greater length. "The largest measure of self-government consistent with their welfare and our duties shall be secured to them by law." This is reasonable and can be defended. It is not imperialism. But the platform in this campaign will be the men who have

been nominated, their character and records, the acts of the recent session of Congress, and the condition of trade and industry during the last two years. Not much attention will be given to a written statement of issues on the Republican side, because the party has controlled both the making and the execution of laws continuously for three years, and its policy is known to all. We regret that the convention did not assert a purpose to apply the merit system rigidly to the civil service on the islands.

What will the Democrats do? Their convention will be held next week. The nomination of Bryan is not less a foregone conclusion than was that of the President by the Republicans. But in putting him up again the Democratic party is making a great blunder. Secure in the support of nearly all of the delegates, he writes to a friend in New York insisting not only upon a general reaffirmation of the Chicago platform, but even upon a repetition of the demand for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. If the party failed in a time of depression and general discontent with him at the head of its ticket and with the free coinage of silver at this ratio as the chief demand of its platform, how can it hope to be successful now with the same candidate and the same currency platform, in view of all that has taken place—the great prosperity of the people under the gold standard, the safe and large increase of the volume of sound currency, and the rise of new and dominant issues? Unfortunately for the party, there seems to be no one so prominent in its councils that he could reasonably aspire to the nomination who is not also committed to the support of a debased currency standard. For the regeneration of the regular Democracy there is needed the leadership of such a man as Comptroller Coler, of New York, but he is excluded by his youth, if for no other reason. The conservative leaders of the old organization went out with the Gold Democrats.

With a silver coinage platform to be adopted, and with Mr. Bryan to be nominated upon it, there can be no square contest in the coming election upon the questions of colonial policy and government, the regulation or restraint of trust corporations, the repeal of tariff duties

used by combinations as instruments of extortion, the ownership of public utilities by the national government or the municipalities, direct legislation, an income tax, or the election of Senators by popular vote. These are among the issues which the Democratic platform will set forth; but they will be obscured by silver doctrines that are dead and should be buried. Bryan bars the way to the tomb to which they should have been consigned. Because he neglected his opportunity to cut himself loose from that out of which life had departed, why should one of the two great American political parties still cling to the same corpse? The Democratic Convention will assemble on Independence Day. It should have the courage and the intelligence to declare on that date its own independence by rebelling against the rule and the pernicious currency doctrines of Mr. Bryan.



A Word to Matriculants.

At this season of the year the pulpits and platforms are eloquent with welcome and warning to college graduates. The world invites them; what will they do? There is another and larger class that much more needs the word of warning; it is the boys, hardly yet men, who are entering college, to whom no voice of instruction is raised, but whose most critical step is now to be taken. Let us say a word to them.

And we say, first, be sure you know what you are going to college for. Is it because you are sent, because your father or brothers went, or your classmates go? That is no good reason; find a better one, a reason that will transmute into purpose.

Some boys ought not to go to college. It is of little use to give a thousand dollar education to a ten-dollar boy. And that is a ten-dollar boy who cannot contrive to raise sense enough, when a great chance opens before him, to take advantage of it; who is too weak or lazy to do the work which college implies.

Don't go to college for the sake of baseball, football or tennis or golf. Better be a caddy at home than a cad athlete in college. One should go to college to practice his mind rather than his mashie.

If you want to learn boxing go to Gentleman Jim or Kid McCoy; if you want to learn baseball go to Amos Rusie or Pop Anson; if you want to learn rowing go to Courtney or Ward; if you want to learn golf go to George Low or Beatrix Hoyt; but don't go to college. There are far too many of such people there now. College was not made for them. Understand that games are recreation, not work. In college be only mildly and incidentally interested in games. Be interested first in your studies.

Again, put yourself at the beginning in the best social relations. The best are those that are purest. If you go into a college society let it be one that is not noted for its social character so much as for the encouragement it gives to those that do legitimate work. Don't associate with those that drink alcoholic liquors; don't use tobacco. If you are a church communicant, make it known at the beginning. The best way to get a strong character is to put one's self on relations where one cannot do what is wrong and disreputable.

Once more, in these days of electives choose broadly. If you go to learn, you will not choose the laziest, but rather the most important studies. Don't be afraid of Latin, and especially of Greek. Remember that all civilization and culture centers back on Greece, and you must go to Greece to get your bearings, whether in history or philosophy or art or literature. And do not be afraid of science, of chemistry, physics, biology; for this is an age when science is trying to steal the primacy from the old polite letters. Work on these studies, and so on every other in its turn, till you love them. Remember that you go to college mainly for breadth of culture; and so you must lay the foundation in as many branches as possible, and leave the specialization for later study. Don't be narrow in college; don't let electives dwarf your culture. You are narrow, you are deformed, if you have not learned to love the culture that Greek mythology and poetry can give you; equally if you have not learned the nice method of the laboratory; equally if you have failed to be stirred by the problems which sociology is asking and which history is answering; equally if

you fail to search for the laws of mind, and the obligations of duty; and still again if you fail to unlatch the doors through which you enter to the treasures of wisdom gathered in other tongues than your own. Set before you a high purpose, nothing less than the widest, fullest acquisition your four college years can secure.

Let us add one direction more. You can obtain all this advantage by strenuous labor, and yet be narrow, mean, selfish and hateful, unloving and unloved. Then have some worthy purpose back of your studying. Think what you propose to do with your acquisitions when you have gotten them. Do a good deal of dreaming. Look at the stars. Think what useful things you can do for others when the college days are over and you are ready for a man's work. The world is large, a thousand million times larger than you are. Think of those thousand million people, or, at least, of a thousand of them, and dream what you would like to do for them, and what you will do if you can. It is not worth while to get an education if you do not propose to make it of advantage to anybody but yourself. As you broaden your acquisitions, so extend your purpose. When Cecil Rhodes was a poor youth twenty years ago driving a yoke of oxen, he was dreaming about the extension of British power and civilization over all South Africa; last year he treated with the Emperor of Germany for building a railroad from the Cape to Cairo. So do you, while looking at the stars, while watching the clouds chase each other across the moon, dream what one day you will do for your college, for your native town, for your country, for the world. Work first at your studies; play incidentally for your health; be social and helpful with your mates; and save some quiet, solitary minutes at night for high dreams.

Only one warning more. Remember that what is right in the world is right in college; what is wrong abroad is wrong there. Do not be afraid to do right against a heated, diseased college sentiment which would justify and defend a code of morals that would be rejected elsewhere. Be true, and be simple. Hold fast to the unpretentious democracy of good letters.

"The Army Follows the Missionary:" Yes!

LORD SALISBURY'S remark that "too often the army follows the missionary" will be made the text of many a canting discourse by those interesting moralists who sandwich their "loco-foco" politics between ample portions of "charity-begins-at-home" religion. These excellent people—the adjective is not writ sarcastic, they really are excellent, in their own way—take Hebraic views of both politics and religion. "We are the people, the chosen of God," is the postulate of all their thinking. "Let us cultivate our own domain," they urge, "mind our own business, take care of our own poor, sacrifice at our own altars, and give praise that we were born within smell of just the kind of incense that the Lord of Hosts likes best."

This way of thinking is not to be derided. It is good as far as it goes. The man who was glad that he was not as other men was not the very worst fellow who ever lived. It is better to be "stuck on yourself" than not to be "stuck" on anything; better to be a Pharisee than a digger Indian or a "bum." But it is a view of things that has its limitations. It is an ante-Christian survival, and it cuts a ridiculous figure when it plumes itself as being the very inner esoteric essence of the gospel of peace and good will.

The dictum that Lord Salisbury quotes did not originate with John Bull or Uncle Sam. It dropped from the mouth of the Prince of Peace: "I come not to bring peace on earth, but a sword," he once incidentally remarked. This is a hard saying to the Tolstoists and the loco-focos, but it is not inscrutable. It is the pith of the spiritual history of mankind. The better, the richer, the larger life has ever been at war with the lower, and it always will be. The new machine destroys the old livelihood, and the workmen who find themselves displaced try to smash the machine. The Gospel of the universal brotherhood of man breaks down the barriers of race and color, of clan and tribe, of caste and creed, of national prejudice; and those whose distinctions and emoluments are destroyed, who cannot take into their narrow minds the larger thought, or into their con-

tracted lives the larger hope and faith and love, make violent resistance. Must we, then, cease to invent; must we cease to investigate, to discover, to spread glad tidings, to teach the principles of civilization, to bring men of all races and creeds into mutual acquaintance, to socialize them, to make them brethren in sentiment, and, in fact, to make them worthy of liberty, and to inspire in them a sense of personal responsibility? The loco-foco may say "yes" if he likes, but they who live in bondage, economic, political, or spiritual, are to be emancipated in spite of him. He fights the stars in their courses and the resistless might of spiritual forces.

The missionary will continue his work, and, like the inventors, the discoverers, the creators in every sphere who with him labor in the foremost files of time, he will work by continually improving methods. Year by year he will get rid of his own cant, his own shibboleths; he will drop his prejudices, he will expand his sympathies, he will seize, assimilate and use new knowledge. And in the path that he blazes will follow the army. Let us not like silly children blink at this fact, or deny it. The army will follow, however, not as a scourge, not in conquest. It will follow only as the police power of civilization. That, in the coming centuries, is to be its supreme function, and the sooner rational men see and admit the fact, the better it will be for all mankind. The army will follow, not to ravage, not to enslave, but to protect and to make free. It will follow to restrain those who unhappily believe that insurrection, murder and pillage are proper means to use against innovations. This is the meaning which history is disclosing in that strange saying of the founder of the religion of peace—a meaning magnificent and of endless promise. It is the sublime contradiction of the policy of Mohammed. The faith of Christendom is not spread by the sword, but by the missionary. The army of Christendom *follows* the missionary, it does not go before him. The sword of Christendom can be used only in guard against the assassin's knife, in defense of those whose binding thongs the missionary has loosed. God is on the side of the heaviest battalions, Napoleon said. A Christian civilization

will see to it that the heaviest battalions, disciplined, self restrained and brave, shall stand henceforth as a bulwark of social order on the side of those fearless, unarmed and unselfish agents of knowledge, reason, sympathy and hope who progressively work the will of God.



War with China.

WE are at war with China; not with the Boxers, but with the Chinese Government. No other interpretation can possibly be put upon the events of the past week. It was the Chinese Government that placed mines in the harbor of Taku to prevent the approach of foreign ships, and then ordered the firing upon them. It is a force of Chinese regulars that with modern arms, including Krupp guns, is attacking the foreign settlement at Tientsin and has repulsed the relieving force. It is the Chinese army that holds the roads to Peking and suffers not a single message from the Legations in the capital to reach their Governments. It is a Chinese general, appointed by the Empress Dowager herself, who holds Admiral Seymour's relieving force so that not a word has come from it in two weeks. The simple fact is that the Empress Dowager has thrown down the gage of battle to all the world and the Governments of the world have taken it up, and will carry through the contest to the end.

It is not, indeed, by any means certain that there has been heavy loss in Peking. Legation street may be perfectly safe for the present, or so long as it suits the convenience of the Palace to continue the fiction of an insurrection beyond the power of the Government to control except within its own precincts. It is very probable that the traditional Chinese deference for rank will serve the Ambassadors in good stead for some time to come, and that even the Manchus will hesitate to burn their bridges behind them completely. So also it may be possible to hold the Viceroy of the coast provinces accountable for the safety of the more important treaty ports, and Shanghai, Canton, Amoy, Ningpo may not share the same fate as Tientsin. After all possible allowances are made, however, the fact is apparent that the Chinese Government is re-

sponsible for the situation—must be held so, and must be made to pay the penalty of its connivance at, if not its direct indorsement of, the insurrection.

Such being the case, the more prompt and effective the action the better. All hesitancy as to the most complete co-operation with the other Powers should be thrown aside at once. Every available man and ship should be sent with all possible speed to Taku, and our representatives should be instructed to join heartily in the plans of the British, Russian, Japanese and other officers. This is essential for several reasons. It will be the most economical both of men and money. It will best assure the safety of such of our representatives and fellow-citizens as remain in sections under the control of the Chinese Government. It will be the only means of securing what we have repeatedly held to be our great purpose in all our relations with the empire, freedom of intercourse and of trade, no territorial aggrandizement, a conclusive word in the final settlement of the Chinese question.

The Boxers are already reported to number 3,000,000. The probability is that even those figures are too small. As a contributor shows in another column, they are but a branch of the great society which covers the empire, and which numbers its members by many millions. They are officered by men who have realized for some time that their only hope for continuing their power lies in the expulsion of all foreign influence, and who have committed themselves to the effort. Every day of delay, every advance that is repulsed, simply adds to the numbers of the rioters and the confidence of the leaders, and increases by so much the difficulty of the task and the price to be paid for victory. It increases also the danger of every American in China. The Chinese Government must be made to feel that it will be held responsible for those lives, and by a power so overwhelming as to be respected at once.

Not less important than these considerations, in view of the future development of American interests, is the protection of our policy in regard to that empire. The whole future of Eastern Asia is at stake. Not merely the welfare of China, but that of Japan, is involved in the avoidance of those schemes of territorial aggrandizement which aim to parcel out the world

among a few mighty Powers. If we hesitate now the whole future will probably be lost, and we can only blame ourselves for our weakness and dilatoriness. Today we can take our share in the counsels of the nations, and that without imperiling in the slightest our cherished principles. If we lose this opportunity we may be forced either to lose the vantage ground already gained or pay a still higher price for its preservation.

The Influence of the Pulpit.

THE question is frequently asked, and is asked every little while of us, What is the reason for the decay of the influence of the pulpit? The question deserves the frankest answer, and shall have it to the best of our ability.

1. If the influence of the pulpit is decaying, it ought to decay. It will get all the influence it deserves. It has great advantages in the respect paid to it and to its message, and, if it fails of respect, it will be because it fails to deserve it. Preaching, like water, finds its level.

2. The pulpit does still secure an immense amount of respect, and so of influence. Three-fourths of our people are, more or less closely, attached to the Church. They profess thereby to respect the pulpit. The higher classes, the most intelligent classes, and also the middle classes, who may also be the most intelligent, predominantly show their respect for the pulpit by listening respectfully to its message.

3. The pulpit has relatively lost respect because it has relatively lost superior intelligence. The ministry is no longer the one most learned profession. A few years ago the ministry was the only profession in which, at least in leading denominations, a man was expected to have graduated from college, and then pursued a three years' professional course of study. Now the best law schools and medical schools expect their students to be college graduates, or to have taken equivalent studies, and their courses have been lengthened to three years. Teaching has become a profession, requiring long training. A multitude of new professions have been opened, requiring similar thorough education. Further, education has been so

diffused that a man who can is expected to go to college whether he seeks a profession or not. Multitudes go immediately from college to business; indeed, technical courses are provided which fit for business, especially in a dozen sorts of engineering.

4. A very large and increasing number of young men take scientific courses of study, pursuing certain studies far beyond what most clergymen have done. The chance is that a preacher in college took no particular interest in scientific studies and is very ignorant of scientific matters. Intelligent men who would naturally be in his audience know vastly more than he does on such subjects. They especially value such knowledge which comes by observation and experiment, and seems to them more susceptible of proof than that which comes from the sources used by the pulpit. If the preacher shows ignorance of the present state of knowledge, clinging to the notions of a generation or a century ago, and attempts, with authority, to impose his ignorance upon his congregation, such men are naturally disgusted and will stay away. If the preacher assumes, in an argument or appeal, that the stories in Genesis of the creation of the world and of man, of the temptation and fall, and of the Deluge, give us historical events, then these men lose their respect for the pulpit.

5. Our new and growing doctrine of the Sabbath is responsible for some loss of the power of the pulpit. The old Scotch and Puritan Sabbath has nearly gone, and a new Sabbath, not quite Continental, but approaching it, already prevails. This view finds authority for the Sabbath, not in the Fourth Commandment, nor anywhere in the direct teaching of the Bible, but in its usefulness to man. Inasmuch as the New Testament has no doctrine of the Sabbath, but rather seems to treat it as part of the Mosaic ceremonial law that was to pass away; and inasmuch as the early Church invented for itself a new Sabbath to take the place of the old, not from command, but for its usefulness, led by the Spirit, the sacredness of the day has been largely lost, and has given place to the idea of rest and comfort. Even our Sabbath Society confines its work to the suppression of Sunday labor, or Sunday disturb-

ance. Coincident with this change of idea have come various pleasurable diversions, such as riding the bicycle or the trolley car, that give a variety to Sunday which it never could know before. This detracts from the attention given to the pulpit, and thus indirectly from the respect paid to it; altho the fact that the Catholic Church, which has never adopted the Puritan Sabbath, gives special respect, in this country, to its clergy, is evidence that the looser view of the Sabbath is not necessarily inconsistent with respect to the pulpit.

6. Connected with the passing of the Puritan Sabbath is the increased provision for social gatherings of the people. In the generation not long past, before intercommunication became so easy and cheap, before every town had its swift street-cars, and every town and village its grange and labor union, the Sunday meeting was the best and almost the only occasion for social gathering. Now there are a multitude of others that are better for that purpose. So the best intellectual treat of the week used to be the sermon; now multitudes find the Sunday newspaper more interesting, or, if not that, other books and papers can occupy the time pleasantly and profitably without the trouble of dressing for church, and there listening to what may be a stupid, or even ignorant, sermon for duty's sake.

7. Perhaps even more efficient as a cause for a decreased influence of the pulpit is the idea that its message has lost consistency and conviction. We do not refer so much to the effect of the higher criticism and the loss of the doctrine of inerrant inspiration, for that influence has been much exaggerated. It was said a few years ago that the doctrine of a future probation would "cut the nerve of missions;" but we found that it did not. Just so it is said by its opponents that the higher criticism will destroy respect for the Bible and the Church; but we find that this is not the case. Those who hold the doctrine respect the pulpit no less, while those make this an excuse who are hunting for one. But the trouble is a deeper one, and affects the faith in what have been regarded as central teachings of Christianity, such as salvation through the sufferings and death of Jesus Christ. There

is a widely extended, but ill-defined, hardly conscious feeling, and especially among thinking people, often unconnected with the Church, that its theology needs a new adjustment to its ethics. A few decades ago, in the life time of Lyman Beecher and Dr. Hodge, people's sense of ethics was so imperfect that they could believe that a good God could eternally damn infants who had never sinned. Even now many hold that God selects certain persons to be damned, and purposely withholds the regenerating influences of his Spirit from them in order that they may be lost, to the display of his eternal glory, and they see nothing immoral in the teaching. Now the doctrine of God's love, of God as a Father, is taking hold of men's minds, but the pulpit is not yet agreed how to adjust its theology to it. It has not harmonized its notion of faith in Christ with the teaching of the parable of the prodigal son, and the pews are probably demanding the adjustment faster than the pulpit can give it.

8. Another influence which draws men away from the pulpit is the failure of the Church to do the service for the people which clubs, unions and societies have to do. The institutional church is an answer to this complaint.

We would not have the time ever return when the people looked up to the pulpit as uttering the unquestioned command of God. It can never recover its ancient authority. But its own proper power it can secure and keep, and we have no fear that it will fail. But it will have to keep at least abreast of human knowledge, to rejoice in every new treasure of truth; and it must learn how to teach the love of Christ without disparaging the love of the Father of us all.



Amnesty for the Filipinos.

GENERAL MACARTHUR, as Military Governor of the Philippines, and the Civil Commission under Mr. Taft, are beginning their work in harmony and with promise of the best results. General MacArthur's proclamation of amnesty, or rather that of the President, for it is issued at his direction, is generously conceived. The amnesty offered is universal, from the humblest soldier to General Aguinaldo. It allows ninety days in

which to accept allegiance to the United States. With this goes an offer of thirty pesos for each rifle offered in good condition, and transportation to and from Manila for all prominent persons who may wish to surrender. This is all that could be asked, and is likely to be effective.

Coincident with it is the meeting of two hundred leading Filipinos in Manila, a number of them among the most prominent insurgent generals and members of the insurgent cabinet, some of them prisoners; and they have proposed a scheme for pacification. The amnesty was their first proposition, and it is already offered. The other conditions asked may be considered, but the chief one—it is always the chief one—is the last in the list; it is the expulsion of the friars. Is it not amazing and amusing that this always is asked and can never be granted? The great protector of the Roman Catholic Church in the Philippine Islands is and must be President McKinley. But for his firmness, and the protection of the army of which he is commander, the larger part of the Church property in those islands would be confiscated. The lives of the friars are safe because Methodist McKinley protects them. In comparison with this protection granted them, all the little incidental wrongs, such as the thieving of church embroidery by soldiers, of which so much is made, are mere nothing. And yet the Catholic press cannot find words bitter enough to attack Mr. McKinley.

Here is the first one that comes to hand, and it says of his visit this month to the Catholic University:

"We feel rather insulted than complimented by his visit. . . . Does he remember that he allowed his soldiers to sacrilegiously pillage Catholic churches in the Philippines?"

The next one says of the nomination, after an enumeration of Mr. McKinley's crimes against the Catholic Church:

"But the Church which has outlived the Neros will survive the McKinleys. Yet every Catholic owes it as a duty to himself to co-operate in the movement inaugurated by the Bishop of Trenton, to hurl from power the little canting Methodist lay deacon of the White House."

Thus they run; but how about those friars? It is the men educated by the Catholic Church, all taught in their schools, claimed as being such good Cath-

olics that it is an insult to send them Protestant missionaries, who are demanding incessantly the expulsion of the friars as the chief condition of peace; and it is the Methodist lay deacon who is protecting them. It is enough to make the gods laugh.



Stand Up.

THE stanchest trait of American character has never been pictured in bolder relief than it was by Justice Brewer in his vigorous speech at the Bunker Hill Day dinner of the New England Society of Chicago. The old time men of New England, he said, were not in the habit of keeping their ears to the ground. They often lacked sweetness and grace, but they never lacked independence, force or steadfastness of purpose, "A man with his ear always to the ground to catch the rumbling of the people," the Justice remarked, "is not worth a snap of the fingers." The politicians will not be admonished by Mr. Brewer's characterization of their habitual attitude and his contemptuous estimate of their value, but the plain people, whom Mr. Lincoln believed in, will accept the portrait and the estimate as true. The average American has many faults, but he is no grazing Nebuchadnezzar. He stands up and looks around; he is not everlastingly harking for the hoof-beats of some other ass. And because we are a nation of men who think for themselves, we are able to conduct the experiment of democracy on a gigantic scale with a fair measure of success. When every man has his own opinions, and sturdily fights for them with the intellectual weapons of argumentation, a reasoned public opinion is created, and in a good degree it shapes the policy of the nation. When every man listens for the mutterings of the crowd before he makes up his own mind what he himself believes and stands for, the nation is swayed wholly by the lower forces of imitation, suggestion and emotion, and, like an inorganic mass, it moves inanely this way or that, or, taking panic, it rushes madly on destruction. The true attitude for every American to maintain, whether as a private citizen or as an official servant of the public, was superbly

drawn by Justice Brewer when he further said:

"We have in Washington nine gentlemen on the Supreme Bench. I have eight of the most obstinate men to deal with. They are often wrong. I know they are; but they stand steadfast to their convictions."

That is the attitude that makes nations great. Deference to others in all that pertains to the gentler side of life, to courtesy, to graciousness, to kindness in speech and act, this also is necessary, for without it, life is bald and cruel; but in the weightier matters of rational conviction, of true opinion, deference and compromise have no place. A man who gives quarter in intellectual battle belongs among the quadrupeds. He is unworthy of his inheritance of the erect posture and cephalic index.



Andover Seminary

The proposal has long been before the trustees of Andover Seminary to move the institution to Boston, or, rather, to Cambridge, where it shall be in some way related to, or at least under the kindly shadow of, Harvard University. The idea is well worth considering. Altho the Seminary and the Academy at Andover are under the same control, as a single organization, we suppose it would not be legally impossible to transfer the theological half to Cambridge. With a magnificent endowment and the noblest past record, the Seminary has been, since the years of service of Professors Park and Phelps, gradually losing students, until it is now left stranded with not two dozen to attend the instruction of its nine professors, not to speak of its other lecturers. Whether the trouble may be in part due to the fact that no one of its teachers has the drawing power of Stuart, Park and Phelps we would not say, for it is certain that Professor Moore has the reputation of being unsurpassed in the country as a Hebrew and Semitic scholar. There is some truth in the consideration that the Seminary is concealed in an inconvenient country town. A city neighborhood would be much more convenient and attractive, and so would be the opportunity to see and hear the teachers of a great university. The proposal to go to Cambridge would have been scouted a few years ago; but now it is understood that

Harvard, under President Eliot, is no longer a Unitarian institution; it even makes Congregationalists and Baptists professors in its theological seminary. The Episcopalians have their seminary in Cambridge; the Methodists theirs in Boston, and the Baptists are close by in Newton; so that the Congregationalists would find good company in approaching the Hub.



The Saloon in Manila

The American reading public may well thank Mr. Harold Martin for his most enlightening article on the saloon in Manila. It lacks just one thing, the custom house statistics of the amount of liquor, wines and beer imported into Manila since American occupation, as compared with the amount imported under Spanish occupation. Mr. Martin asked for these figures, and the custom house authorities were ready to give them, but the Military Governor refused to allow them to be given on the plea that it would take too much time to compile them. We do not believe the plea ingenuous. The evil is a sad one, hardly less serious than has been represented by those who make it their chief business to fight the liquor traffic; and its existence is no one's fault but that of the Governor-General, who has full power to suppress the American saloon in Manila, in the interest of the American soldiers and of American reputation, if he chooses. General Otis made a sad mistake in allowing the saloon free course. We presume that his successor is waiting for the Civil Commission to take charge, and the latter should be held to a strict accountability for this evil. The licensed saloon may have some excuse in free civil life; it can have none as the amusement and the ruin of the army in the Philippines.



Count Muravieff

Are Russian statesmen peculiarly subject to apoplexy? The sudden and entirely unexpected death of Count Muravieff, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, calls to mind the similar death of his predecessor, Prince Lobanoff. There were unpleasant rumors at that time which are revived now, and it is pointed out that the bril-

liant statesman, who had acquired a wide reputation for his conservative foreign policy, had some bitter enemies among the Russian Jingoese, who would be glad to improve the present opportunity for a notable expansion of Russian empire. The Count was in the very prime of life, fifty-five years of age, and had achieved high distinction in Russian and international politics. Loyal to the traditions of Russian extension, he believed that it was wisest to move slowly and securely, and cordially seconded M. de Witte, the Minister of Finance, in his efforts to place the empire on a substantial basis of prosperity before it should be overloaded with unwieldy additions. It was he who was largely to be credited with the plans for The Hague Peace Conference, and he has steadily thrown his strong influence on the side of peace. When he entered office in 1897 he was understood to be a warm friend of the alliance with France, but before many months had passed he had convinced Emperor William that such friendship boded no ill to German welfare. His relations with England have also been uniformly cordial, even tho his success in China and Korea was regarded by most as a decided check to British influence in Eastern Asia. He persistently refused to take advantage of England's troubles in South Africa, and this angered his opponents, who felt that Russia's opportunity was being wasted. The first assistant will carry on the office for the time being till a successor can be chosen. As to who it will be there is as yet no hint.

From Governor Roosevelt's speech at Philadelphia, seconding the nomination of Mr. McKinley, we are glad to quote and approve this really Christian, if somewhat rhetorical, paragraph:

"Is America a weakling, to shrink from the world work that must be done by the world powers? No! The young giant of the west stands on a continent and clasps the crest of an ocean in either hand. Our nation, glorious in youth and strength, looks into the future with fearless and eager eyes and rejoices as a strong man to run a race. We do not stand in craven mood, asking to be spared the task, cringing as we gaze on the contest. No! We challenge the proud privilege of doing the work that Providence allots us, and we face the coming years high of heart and resolute of faith that to our people is given the right to win such

honor and renown as has never yet been granted to the peoples of mankind."

In commenting on the outrages on women in the public streets of St. Louis we said that what was done there was likely to be repeated elsewhere, as an effective weapon of intimidation. Such has been the case already at Dayton, O., where a crowd of striking Amazons, in the presence of cheering men, attacked women who had taken their place, tearing their clothes from them, besides beating them and pulling their hair. St. Louis has provided a horrible lesson; but we hope no other city has such a mayor, and no other State such a Governor.

At last the two released Irish convicts have been sent back to England where they belong. We want no country's criminals. They were convicted of aiding a murder, and the criminal organization in this country which concocts murders in Ireland and outrages in Canada tried to have them admitted; but our Government could not be persuaded that killing a ruler is justifiable conduct. We have had our Booth and Guiteau and want no more of the breed.

The great man in New York City politics is Richard Croker. He far outranks President Low, or Abram Hewitt, or Mr. Depew, and yet his mind is great enough to embrace other very different interests. On reaching his own city last Saturday a reporter asked him, "Did you have a successful racing season abroad?" "Yes, I done good," was his answer. "I had eight wins. Good enough for anybody."

The legalization of marriage to a deceased wife's sister is not such a big cherry that one need take it in two bites, as the British Parliament has done in making such marriages legal in the colonies, but not yet in Great Britain. It is the opposition of the Church to such reasonable reforms that provokes people and gives occasion for talk about the decay of the power of the pulpit.

INSURANCE.

Faith Cure.

A PERSON addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors is not a desirable life insurance risk, and the extra hazard in his case would not be considered mollified in the least by a belief on his part, however earnest and sincere, that alcohol is a pure food and a large use of it is conducive to longevity. So-called Christian Science, or, at least, that form of it known as Faith Cure, must also be reckoned among the "habits" which "tend to shorten life." What may be, for convenience, miscalled logic is in this case a fuzzy and inconsistent sort. If sanitary precautions may be neglected and the services of physicians and nurses may be refused, as a *non-sequitur* conclusion from the proposition that the mind is everything and the body is comparatively nothing, the conclusion ought to be carried further. Thus, if I have no disease, because disease has no real existence, etc., I have also no hunger and need not pay a non-existent thing respect by eating. The young women who wanted to enter the lion's cage at Central Park in order to "think" the animals out of an illness were illogical; they said they could do it just as well at home (as certainly they could), so why did they not do so? If any such "faith" power exists it must be illimitable. So why do not this cult see the opportunity of a lifetime and conquer the world by curing the disorders in China?

The only apparent reason why the life insurance companies have not included the Faith Cure people in the prohibited list is that they have not been considered enough in numbers to take account of. But now and then a life is sacrificed, and sometimes the case is aggravated by being that of a child. The time for exclusion from insurance must come, if the folly persists, and the Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Honor has recently taken this step. Plainly enough, the Faith Curist has exercised his utmost right when he refuses to use anything more than "faith" in his own personal case; when he bars medicine and nursing from his child he forces his notions upon an-

other, and when he asks for life insurance he requires many others to be irrational with him.

A SPECIAL report, of course made upon requirement, to the Massachusetts Department, gives the following figures of the American Legion of Honor:

1900.	Death losses.	Receipts from calls.
January	\$128,000	\$112,478
February	142,000	111,855
March	141,500	108,315
April	165,500	105,855
Totals	\$577,000	\$438,503

The unpaid death claims filed May 21st were \$162,500, besides \$116,500 in claims received and not filed; the May assessment was estimated to produce \$170,000, leaving \$109,000 shortage. The secretary takes the benefit of an "if" or two and hopes to reach the date of the Supreme Council meeting without calling more than one assessment a month.

....The proposition of the Western Union Committee (this Union is a part of the fire underwriters of the United States) to establish a monthly official paper as a medium of communication between companies and agents, is not worthy of the space required to consider the proposed details. The plan is not properly characterized by saying that it is weak; it is nothing but weak; there is not a glimmer of practical business sense in it. The half dozen men who allow their names to appear as sponsors for it are proved (unless insincere) to have neither knowledge of the methods of newspaper publishing nor insight as to its underlying principles, which principles, by the way, are just human nature and social laws considered as to a special direction. The fish is a fit to his condition in the water, as the bird to his in the air, and neither tries to invade the element foreign to him. Men, for some misreason or other, having proved their ability in some field, often insist on making themselves ridiculous by essaying some untried one, as far from his own as he can get. The cobbler in the fable was all right until he tried to get above his last.

FINANCIAL.

Our Trade with China.

THE greater part of our exports to China consists of cotton cloth, flour and kerosene oil. Within the last two years the quantity of American products sold in China has been much enlarged; but trade has now been seriously affected by the war, and it is said that the demand from that country for American cottons has entirely ceased. The chief market for these was in the northern provinces. It is impossible to ascertain from either the Chinese official reports or those of the United States the exact quantity or value of goods imported into China from this country, because large shipments from the United States go to China by way of London and Hong Kong, and are credited to the last-named port or to Great Britain; and also for the reason that American goods are received by way of Japan. For example, Consul Fowler, of Chefoo, reports that the imports of flour increased from \$1,231,650, in 1898, to \$2,298,033 in 1899, but our Treasury Tables show only \$89,305 and \$105,200 as the value of the exports to China in those years. Below are the figures of the Treasury Department:

	1898.	1899.	1900. Ten months.
Flour, China.....	\$89,305	\$105,200	\$182,245
Flour, Hong Kong...	3,835,837	4,030,340	3,306 253
Cotton cloth	5,195,845	9,823,253	7,810,823
Oil, China	2,865,095	1,816,565	2,705,853
Oil, Hong Kong. ...	991,929	1,399,374	1,442,042
ALL EXPORTS.			
	China	Hong Kong,	
1895	\$3,603,840	\$4,253,040	
1896	6,921,923	4,691,201	
1897	11,924,443	6,060,039	
1898	9,992,894	6,265,200	
1899	14,493,440	7,732,525	

Since 1895 our exports to Japan have been increased from \$4,634,000 to \$17,264,600, and American Consuls say that China has received a part of this additional quantity. The tables given above indicate the growth of our trade, especially with respect to cotton cloth.

The trade of the empire showed rapid development last year, the imports increasing by 21 per cent., and the exports

by 19 per cent., while the total was twice as large as in 1890. Consul Fowler, of Chefoo, writing in May last, credited the United States with \$16,059,000 of the empire's imports, which amounted to \$188,103,000, and remarked that our country's share was underestimated by one-third. It is plain enough that in four years we have at least doubled our sales to the Chinese people. But the growth of Japan's exports to China has been much greater than our own. Her sales to the Chinese in 1896 were 11,568,000 haikwan taels, as against 11,929,000 for the United States; but in 1899 she had added 20,000,000 taels to her total, while ours had been enlarged by only 10,000,000. A report written in March by Consul-General Goodnow at Shanghai, and recently received in Washington, speaks of the stimulation of internal trade by the railway extensions, and contains the following interesting sketch of the situation in the district to which the attention of the world has since been drawn by the war:

"Niuchwang and Tientsin have promptly responded to the stimulus of better means of communication, and the trade at those ports has leaped forward. It is found that immediately trains begin to run, districts through which there was comparatively little traffic, such as between Paoting and Peking, suddenly commence to hum with life and activity, and there springs up a flourishing trade which was formerly undreamed of and impossible for want of cheap transport. The Russian line has been completed as far north as Moukden, and the extraordinary richness of Manchuria will soon become evident. The Lu-Han Railway, from Peking to Hankau, makes steady progress. Within six months it is expected that trains will be running as far south as Chingting. The line between Taku, Tientsin and Peking continues to advance in prosperity, and the extension beyond Shanhaikwan toward Niuchwang is being rapidly pushed forward. Yingkou, the real port of Niuchwang, will shortly be connected by rail with the capital."



Financial Items.

THE National Glass Company has recently shipped ten carloads of table glass-ware to Australia.

....The exports of last month in-

cluded 2,800 tons of wire, 1,000 tons of wire nails, and 2,000 tons of iron pipe.

.... The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided that trading in puts and calls is illegal.

.... Reports of German Consuls to their Government say that nearly \$500,000,000 of German capital is invested in South American railways.

.... The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will elevate four miles of its main track in Chicago, together with additional miles of side tracks; and it is said that the cost of the improvements will be nearly \$10,000,000.

.... The Trust Company of New York, of which Willis S. Paine is President, certainly has expert knowledge in its Directorate, for on the Board is a former Bank Superintendent of the State of New York, the presidents of two large insurance companies, the presidents of two trust companies, the presidents of three Wall Street banks, the presidents of two savings banks, the presidents of three railroads, an ex-City Comptroller and representatives of the sugar, coal, iron, dry goods, gas and other interests.

.... Dividends announced:

American Bell Telephone Co., \$1.50 per share and an extra 75 cents per share, payable July 16th.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway, \$1.25 per share, payable August 1st.

Real Estate Trust Co., 4 per cent., payable July 2d.

Hall Signal Co., 1 per cent., quarterly, payable July 2d.

NATIONAL BANKS

Per cent.	Per cent.
Central..... 4	Irving 4
Chatham, quarterly.... 4	Merchants'..... 3½
East River..... 4	Merchants' Exchange... 3
Fourth..... 3½	Nat'l Bk. of Republic... 4
Garfield, quarterly 10	Nat'l Park 6
per cent. and extra.... 5	Nat'l Shoe & Leather,
Hanover..... 5	quarterly. 1
Importers' and Traders'.10	Seaboard 3

STATE BANKS.

Per cent.	Per cent.
Bank of America..... 7	Oriental..... 5

SAVINGS BANKS.

Per cent.	Per cent.
Bowery..... 3½	Manhattan..... 3½
Citizens'..... 3½	Metropolitan..... 4
German. 3½	North River..... 3½
Greenwich..... 3½	Union Dime 3½
Irving 4	

Pebbles.

WHAT Kentucky needs is a movement to teach the young idea not to shoot.—*Puck*.

.... It is now the manifest destiny of the civilized nations to protect the Chinese from themselves, and take the country in payment.—*The Philadelphia Ledger*.

.... "With thy strong arm about me," she whispered, "I fear nothing." "My darling!" murmured he, rapturously. "But what if somebody were to see us," she suddenly exclaimed, a look of extreme terror investing her glorious countenance.—*Detroit Journal*.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

Bob, Son of Battle. By Lord Roberts.

To Have and to Hold. By Russell Sage.

A Dream of a Throne. By Mark Hanna.

The Green Flag. By Mayor Van Wyck.

The Voice of the Winds. By W. J. Bryan.

Who's Who? By T. Roosevelt and T. C. Platt.

A Guide to the Trees. By Signor Aguinaldo.

The Action and the Word. By General Otis.

A Dream and a Forgetting. By George Dewey.

Familiar Quotations. By Chauncey M. Depew.

The Open Door. By William S. Devery.

Treasure Island. By Richard Croker.

—*Life*.

.... THE FRESHMAN PHOTOGRAPH.—Characters: A Photographer, His Assistant, The Freshman Class.

As the curtain rises, the rain falls. The men are all wearing straw hats and flannel suits. A Photographer is seen fussing with his apparatus and abusing his Assistant, who is engaged in smashing plates. The Class is perched on a high scaffolding.]

Photographer (from under his focussing cloth, where he has retired for shelter): "They're the happiest lot I ever saw on a scaffold."

[A horse is seen trotting peacefully through Kirkland street.]

Class: "Get ap! get ap! whoa! whoa! get ap!" [Shouts of joy as horse rears, plunges and runs away.]

Photographer (meekly approaching Class): "Gentlemen!"

1st Wit: "He's trembling in every leaf."

Photographer: "I began taking pictures—"

2d Wit: "Robber!"

Photographer: "In 1878."

3d Wit: "And he hasn't been run in yet."

Photographer: "I never had a better light for a picture, and will make only a ten-minute exposure."

[Runs to camera and stands for several minutes with hand on lens cap. Rain increases steadily.]

4th Wit: "Hurry up, the light will go out!"

5th Wit: "Try the other hand."

6th Wit: "He's afraid the camera will catch cold if he takes off its cap."

[Finally Photographer removes cap. When exposure is nearly finished top bench of scaffolding gives away with a crash. General panic. Curtain.]—Harvard Lampoon.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900

No. 2692

Survey of the World.

Prohibitionists and Anti-Imperialists

At their national convention in Chicago last week the Prohibitionists nominated John G. Woolley, lecturer and editor, of Illinois, for President, and Henry B. Metcalf, of Rhode Island, manufacturer and banker, for Vice-President. Mr. Woolley's competitor was the Rev. Dr. Swallow, of Pennsylvania, who received 320 votes against the successful candidate's 380. President McKinley was bitterly attacked and denounced in the platform and in the speeches of Chairman Dickie and others, chiefly on account of the administration's interpretation of the so-called Anti-Canteen law and the sale of liquor in the Philippines. The platform asserts that "the liquor traffic dominates the party now in power, from caucus to Congress, from policeman to President, from the rumshop to the White House." It says that the President, "by his conspicuous example as a wine-drinker at public banquets, and as a wine-serving host at the White House, has done more" than any of his predecessors "to encourage the liquor business, to demoralize the temperance habits of young men, and to bring Christian practices and requirements into disrepute." It holds him responsible for the canteen "with its dire brood of disease, immorality, sin and death, in this country, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines," and asserts that he, his Attorney-General and his Secretary of War, are guilty of "treasonable nullification" of the Anti-Canteen law. The Prohibitionists are also, the platform remarks, "humiliated, exasperated and grieved" by much evidence of the President's "inhumanity and unchristianity," which is set forth with all the emphasis

of a profuse vocabulary. As each sentence attacking Mr. McKinley was read, cries of "Hit him again!" rose from the mass of delegates, a majority of whom were standing on their chairs and moved by much pleasurable excitement. (About forty Anti-Imperialists attended a conference in New York last week. Ex-Governor Boutwell presided, and among those present were Mr. Schurz, Mr. Edward Atkinson, Mr. Erving Winslow, Mr. Horace White and ex-Senator Henderson. The sole purpose of their deliberations, as set forth after the conference by Edwin Burritt Smith, chairman of the Anti-Imperialist League's Executive Committee, was "to find a way to defeat the re-election of Mr. McKinley." There was a difference of opinion as to the best plan, some saying that Bryan should be directly supported, while others argued for an independent ticket. On motion of Mr. Schurz it was decided by unanimous vote that a general conference or convention should be held, after the adjournment of the Democratic National Convention, to consider a plan of campaign. Several of those who attended this meeting permitted the press to announce their disapproval of the landing of American marines or soldiers in China for the rescue of Minister Conger and the missionaries. This action they regarded as "of a piece with the imperial policy of the Administration."

Great Fire at the Hoboken Docks

An appalling loss of life, with the destruction of property to the value of several millions of dollars, was caused on Saturday last by a fire that swept across the piers of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company in Ho-

boken, on the New Jersey shore of the Hudson. The flames were discovered at 4 p. m. in bales of cotton on one of the company's piers, and near at hand were many barrels of oil. With almost incredible rapidity the fire spread for a quarter of a mile along the water front, reaching back from the extremities of the piers to the warehouses on the mainland. Three ocean liners—the "Saale," "Bremen" and "Main"—were almost wholly destroyed, but the great "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse," swiftest of all ocean steamships, escaped with very little injury, having been drawn out into the river by tugs fifteen minutes after the alarm was given. The "Saale" and the "Bremen" drifted out, all ablaze, ten minutes later; the "Main" burned at her dock for seven hours, and when she was pulled out, just before midnight, sixteen coal-passers were found alive in one of her coal bunkers, to the great surprise of the rescuing party. The loss on ships, piers, freight, lighters, barges and adjoining warehouses is estimated at from \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000. The four ships carried 1,000 men, officers and crews; there were about 500 men at work on the piers; there were passengers on the "Main," which had arrived that morning; and on all the vessels there were visitors when the fire broke out. Scores leaped into the water and were drowned. Many perished in the burning ships, from which they could not escape. Some found death speedily in the holds that confined them; others were seen at the portholes, hard pressed by the flames and begging piteously for relief until overcome by fire or drowned by the incoming water as the ships settled down. One of these unfortunate men said that forty-four were with him. The tugs and fireboats, drawing the blazing ships to flats where they could be beached, could pour water upon and into them, but were unable to help those who had been trapped on board and could not even throw themselves into the water. Many had leaped from the upper parts of the ships at the beginning, and probably half of these were drowned; but for those caught below there was no escape by the ordinary passageways while the superstructures were blazing. Passengers on the Hudson ferryboats in the sunshine of that bright June day saw the doomed

prisoners on the "Saale" frantically stretching their arms from the portholes as the tugs drew the burning ship down the river; but fire or incoming water soon put an end to the awful suffering of these. The number of the lost may never be known. It is variously estimated from 200 to 320.

Strikes in St. Louis and Chicago

At last the end of the long and costly contest between the builders and the workmen in the building trades at Chicago is in sight, the Bricklayers' Union, which has 3,000 members, having withdrawn from the Building Trades Council and made an agreement with the contractors. This was the strongest of the organizations in the Council, and it is expected that other unions will follow its example. The agreement enabled the bricklayers to resume work at once. It provides that hereafter all differences between the men and the employing contractors shall be settled by arbitration, and that there shall be no restrictions as to the use of machinery, the number of apprentices, or the use of material that is not the product of convict labor. This strike was begun in October last, and during the eight months that have since elapsed nearly 50,000 workmen in Chicago have been idle. It is estimated that by reason of this controversy the men of the building trades and allied industries in that city and within 100 miles of it have lost \$150,000 per day in wages, or about \$30,000,000 in all, while the city has suffered on account of a suspension of all important building projects. In St. Louis last week there was little interference with the running of the street cars, the strikers having decided to rely upon their boycott and the competition of the omnibuses, in the use of which eight hundred men were employed. The character of the boycott was shown by the experience of Mrs. Madole, an elderly woman who rode on one of the cars to get a physician for her husband, an old and disabled man. Druggists to whom she applied refused to fill the prescriptions the physician had written, and the butcher and the grocer from whom she had been accustomed to obtain supplies declined to sell to her because, as they said, a boycott had been ordered

against her and her family. At the shops of one manufacturing company 150 employees demanded the discharge of a man because he had ridden on a street car. As the company would not dismiss him, they all went on strike.

'College Boat Races

The races of the college oarsmen, on the Thames at New London, and on the Hudson at Poughkeepsie, were fine exhibitions of pluck and skill. At New London Harvard was handicapped by the loss of Higginson, stroke and captain of her university eight, who was disabled by a broken ankle four days before the race. Harding, the oarsman who took his place, became exhausted just before the finish, after making a good fight for seven-eighths of the course. Weather and water were favorable, and the race was seen from long observation trains on each bank of the river, as well as from scores of steamers and yachts. The two university eights pulled nearly the same stroke, rarely rising above 32 to the minute. Harvard led at the start, and for the first half mile, but at the mile point the boats were even. Then Yale forged ahead, but was unable to gain a lead of more than half a length in the second mile, and before the end of the third mile this was cut away, Harvard making a fine spurt and beginning the fourth mile in advance of her rival. But this spurt exhausted Harvard's stroke oar, and at three miles and a half Yale was a length ahead. The fainting and almost unconscious Harvard oarsman having become a mere passenger in his boat, Yale went forward and won the race by six lengths. Up to the time of Harding's collapse the contest was a grand one. Harvard had already won the two-mile race for fours by three lengths, and the freshman race for eights by a longer lead. On the Hudson two days later, eights from Pennsylvania, Cornell, Columbia, Wisconsin and Georgetown universities pulled over a course of four miles, and freshmen eights from the first four of these institutions rowed a two-mile race. The first of these contests was an exceptionally fine one, Cornell—leading in the first mile—Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin straining every nerve for the first place, each holding it for a time,

and all three pulling almost abreast. At the three-mile mark Pennsylvania led by a length. Then one oarsman's mishap put her back almost to third place, but in a short time she recovered the lead, winning the race by two seconds and half a length, with Wisconsin a close second, and Cornell three lengths behind. Wisconsin took the freshman race, leading Pennsylvania by nine seconds.

Cuba and Porto Rico

Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow has returned to Washington, having completed his investigation in Havana concerning the frauds in the postal service. By cutting down salaries that were much higher than those paid to officers of the same grade in this country, and by abolishing unnecessary offices, he has reduced the annual cost of the island's postal department by 38 per cent. The accounts were so defective, it is said, that the full extent of the stealings of Neely and his confederates may never be ascertained. Director-General Rathbone has been formally dismissed from the service by the Postmaster-General, and M. C. Fosnes, heretofore Chief Inspector at Philadelphia, has been appointed temporarily in his place. Neely is still in New York, where his counsel opposes extradition proceedings on the ground that the new law, enacted to cover this case, is unconstitutional. In Porto Rico, the first session of the Executive Council, held on the 28th ult., was a harmonious meeting, and the nine members were in complete agreement in their action upon the budget and other questions. At a teachers' conference in San Juan last week, Dr. Saldana, a member of the Insular Board of Education, remarked that the Catholic religion ought again to be introduced in the public schools. Dr. Campos Valladares, superintendent of Public Instruction in Brazil, was present, and said that with all due respect to Catholicism he would ask permission to take exception to the remarks of Dr. Saldana. He asserted that the illiteracy prevailing in South American countries was due entirely to the influence of the Catholic Church. This assertion caused great excitement, and Bishop Blenk (the Bishop of Porto Rico) shouted: "That is a lie!" Others in sympathy with him

rose to their feet. "I will not," continued the Bishop, "sit quietly and hear the Church, of which I am the representative in Porto Rico, so traduced." After an interval of painful silence, those in sympathy with the Bishop shouted: "Long live Catholicism!" The press dispatches say that by some who were present Dr. Saldana was severely criticised for having raised religious questions in a discussion of educational topics; while it was thought that the Bishop's hasty expression of anger was not in keeping with the dignity of his high office.

Presbyterian Questions The Presbyterian papers are discussing with considerable energy the question of revision of the Confession or a new creed, but without throwing much light upon it. The *Interior* is urgent for a new creed, regarding revision as impracticable. The *Herald* and *Presbyter* rather seems to indorse revision. The *Presbyterian* wants to be let alone, and deprecates most earnestly any discussion even of the question. One singular fact appears, however. No one, not even the most rigidly conservative, fails to see some serious defects in the form of statement of the Confession. All admit that it would be advantageous if some misapprehensions in regard to the Confession were removed. The difficulty seems to be that they do not see how they can be removed, at any rate just now, without also doing much harm. It is a sort of theological application of the parable of the tares and the wheat. There are real tares, but to pull them up involves the danger of pulling up good Calvinistic wheat. No one, they say, is really disturbed by them, for they are so apparent as not to imperil the faith even of weak brethren. Therefore let them alone, at any rate for the present. It is noticeable that the *Observer* keeps very quiet, apparently having full confidence in the presbyteries that they will meet the situation fairly, and, on the whole, decide wisely. The *Evangelist* deprecates any attempt on the part of individual Presbyterians to influence others, and urges each to consider the question fully and come to its own independent position. Professor Warfield, of Princeton, declines to serve on the committee to review the question.

A Bicentenary of Missions

The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in England is, next to the Moravian Society, the oldest missionary society actively engaged in mission work. Originally intended to cover distinctively the field of the increasing English colonies and meet the needs of the English communities in the new world and to the Far East, it developed until its scope at present is inclusive of every form of missionary enterprise outside of the United Kingdom. It carries on missions to non-Christian lands, and organizes work in the different colonies and wherever members of the Church of England are found in Europe, Asia or Africa. It represents the distinctively high church element in the Church of England, and for the most part the colonial bishops are connected with it. It is not, and has not been for many years, a popular society. The rigidity of its rules and the lack of willingness to co-operate with anybody else have not merely repelled foreigners, but alienated a very large number of English people. It has not, as some have supposed, any actual official connection with the Church of England, and is a purely voluntary society, tho through its relations to the higher clergy it has very much of the prestige of an official organization. Its work has not been as successful nor as large as that of the Church Missionary Society, representing the more liberal element in the Church of England. Between the two there has not infrequently been considerable antagonism, and the strife has at times been almost bitter. Of late years, however, this condition has improved very considerably, and while there seems little or no probability of an amalgamation of the two, they are working more in harmony. The present year is the last of the second century, the society having been organized on June 16th, 1701, when the charter was granted to William III. It is proposed to make the whole year a special jubilee year, and endeavor to raise \$1,000,000 as a commemoration fund. This society was the only prominent Evangelical society that declined to have any relation with the recent Ecumenical Conference on Foreign Missions held in this city, and it has steadfastly refused to share at all in any work done by those not directly connect-

ed with the apostolic succession, and has manifested its preference for the different branches of the Eastern Church, the Greek, Armenian, Nestorian, etc., over the Nonconformist Churches. As a result its work has frequently been divisive, and it has lent its strong influence to movements which found their chief power in the disintegration of other missions. It has also constantly refused to recognize any legitimate sphere of missionary effort in Roman Catholic countries. That some alterations in its methods, and perhaps in its constitution, are needed, is recognized by even so valiant a Church paper as the *Church Times*, and there is much hope that during the current year wiser counsels will prevail in its management, and that its third century may be begun under the best of auspices.



Priest Converts in France

The recent annual meeting of the "Oeuvre des Prêtres" in Paris, with Pasteur J. L. Bertrand as chairman, again furnished the evidence that the "Away from Rome" movement among the younger priests, of which the late Abbé Bourrier is the chief representative, has manifestly become a fixed fact in the religious life of France. While in the year 1898 fully 40 priests and seminarians could not be accepted because they failed to furnish satisfactory evidence of sincerity in their rupture with the Catholic Church, in 1899 there were only 12 such cases, while 32 priests received the support of the Oeuvre. Of these 14 are studying Protestant theology, or are already at work as evangelists, 4 are teaching, and one entered the mercantile profession. The report showed that many requests for aid were received from Catholic priests in Italy, Greece, Armenia, Morocco, and, most remarkably, especially from Spain, and these were referred to the Protestant authorities in those lands. The sole condition for the reception into the priesthood of the Oeuvre in Courbevoie, on the Seine, is the personal worthiness of the applicant. The chairman states: "It cannot be our purpose to help the Catholic Church to get rid of her bad priests. We demand nothing but an upright character and an honest longing for the truth of the Gospel." The society, in its

monthly journal, publishes the conversion of the Professor and Abbé Barascudi, and its popular weekly organ reports the accession in three months of six priests, five secular and one Franciscan. Those who have come over declare that the agitation has as yet only begun.



British Emigration

The report of the numbers, nationalities and designations of the passengers that left the United Kingdom for places out of Europe during the five months ending May 30th, 1900, compared with the corresponding periods of the previous years, show some interesting figures. The total number during the last five months was 104,220 against 86,247 the previous year. The gain is almost entirely in foreigners, who were 44,348 against 29,240, and probably indicated the travel. Of British origin the totals were for this year 58,474; last year, 55,714. The English led with 29,759 and 30,144; the Irish came next with 23,057 and 20,525 for the two periods relatively. The United States was the favorite. Of the English more than half during the present year, and a little less during the preceding year, came to this country; of the Irish almost the entire number. A fair proportion of the English went to British North America—a little over 5,000 in each period; of the Irish, only 265 in 1900 and 359 the preceding year. Next to British North America came the Cape of Good Hope and Natal, the English sending 3,456 this year and 4,686 the previous year. The Irish preferred South Africa to British North America, but still were very scant in their supply. The Scotch sent to this country 2,757 during the past year and to South Africa 1,182, or altogether about four-fifths of their entire emigration. Among the foreigners the great mass came to this country, and probably included a considerable number of Americans.



Emperor William's Motto

The copper miners of Mansfeld in Saxony recently celebrated the seven hundredth anniversary of the opening of the mines, and Emperor William was present rejoicing in his title of "Count Mansfeld." In making an address to the miners he re-

ferred to the fact that a former Count Mansfeld had used the motto, "Nevertheless," and told them that it was the one motto that he had taken as his guide in life when insurmountable difficulties had confronted him. This motto has evidently controlled him during the past few years and has proved its virtue. When the Naval bill was brought up at the commencement of the recent session of the Reichstag it was declared to be impossible for the Government to secure its passage. "Nevertheless" the Government tried, persistently pressing toward its point, willing to waive occasional minor advantages, submitting even to a considerable reduction in the sum total asked for, and secured the main point at stake, the bill being carried through the third reading on the very day that the Reichstag adjourned. A few seemed to suppose that the opposition had accomplished something. Herr Bebel was wiser, for he said that the Clerical party, whose vote really carried the bill, "having now given way with regard to the fleet in home waters would probably give way hereafter when a fresh demand was made for such an increase of the fleet for foreign service as was originally proposed." The Emperor's "nevertheless" has carried the day. It has had an additional illustration of its value in the opening of another of those inland canals, about which so much of discussion has raged. It is five years since the great Kaiser Wilhelm Canal connecting the Baltic and the North Sea was accomplished. Now there is one connecting the Elbe and the Baltic; soon there will be one connecting the Elbe and the Rhine, and a Danube and Moldau canal is contemplated as a means of attracting some of the trade of Austria and Hungary northward through Germany. For all of these there has been more or less of opposition, "nevertheless" they have been carried through. The meat bill has passed; "nevertheless" it is understood that the Emperor desires that some of its severer features should be softened, and there is a general belief that his will will carry here as it has elsewhere; when he has once secured the support of the Agrarians. Emperor William's "nevertheless" has proved a pretty strong force, and is likely to prove a stronger one, illustrating

as it does his persistence and refusal to be discouraged at difficulties.



Latin Europe

With Madrid in a state of siege; a new Cabinet in Rome scarcely certain what its foundation is; the French Government fighting not so much for its life, because comparatively few expect it to be overthrown, as for the privilege of conducting its work with some sort of decency and order, the general outlook for southern and southwestern Europe is not as encouraging as it might be. The situation in Spain is the direct result of the efforts of the Government to carry out its ordinary procedure and secure some measure of financial reform. The mob, inflamed by certain socialistic leaders, erected barricades at Valencia and Barcelona, smashed the windows of the military club in Seville, compelled the closing of the theaters, shops and cafés in Madrid, and in general pitted themselves against the gendarmes until the Government was compelled in self defense to take the almost extreme measure of declaring martial law. That there will be any serious result few anticipate. There is bitter opposition to the royal house, but very little of coherence among the opposing faction so as to insure effective hostility. Whether efforts at reform will accomplish anything there remains to be seen. The people believe they are being ground down for the sake of officialdom, and are resenting it. The same thing is true in Italy. There seems little probability that the new Cabinet, gracious as it seeks to be, will find itself able to stem the tide of the Socialists, who would wipe out the whole of royal prerogative and power. In France the situation is by no means as serious. In Spain and Italy the discontent and the ferment are spread over the whole country. In France they are confined chiefly to Paris. The provinces are true to their government—conservative. It is in Paris that the Nationalists, with their absurd claims, are the strongest. Where else in the world could there have occurred such a fiasco as the kidnapping of the high priestess of the Nationalists just as she was to address a political meeting? Whether or not the report be true that it was the hairbrained escapade of a painter, who wanted to see whether

he could not repeat the hoax that he had played on Judge Beaurepaire, makes very little difference. So long as the boulevards have something to talk about, and the commune does not get hold of the faubourgs, the provinces do not trouble themselves excessively, and the Ministry goes its way quietly. Still it is not conducive to the strength of the French Government in international matters that it should be to such a degree at the mercy of what is really little more than a mob, even tho it be led by a general of the army. It is really here that the great danger lies. General Delanne has declared open war against General Andrée, the Minister of War, with the result that officers dismissed by the latter are retained by the former, and in some cases two men claim to fill the same position. That this can continue long is impossible, but it does harm.



Admiral Seymour at Tien-Tsin

After the long delay word arrived from Admiral Seymour that he was within a few miles of Tien-Tsin, but harassed by the enemy and in danger. The troops there pressed to the front immediately to relieve him, and his column, after sustaining the loss of 62 killed and 312 wounded, was brought into Tien-Tsin in safety. The force which relieved him passed on toward Peking, and from it no further statements have come. It is impossible to keep connection with these, and what their experience will be cannot be told. Admiral Seymour reported that he had not succeeded in reaching Peking at all. The determined opposition, not merely of the "Boxers," but of the imperial troops, together with the destruction of the railway and the difficulty of securing provisions, compelled him on the 16th to retrace his steps to Tien-Tsin without having secured any word from the legations at Peking. It was one continuous fight from the moment of his starting out until his return, and the casualties among the Chinese troops were reported as very heavy. At the same time came word of the absolute destruction of the large Presbyterian mission station at Wei-hien. The missionaries were reported as safe, but a subsequent report states that some had escaped to another place, and were there in considerable peril, and a steamer

had been sent to rescue them. The situation in the coast provinces is becoming serious, tho Central China is reported as quiet. The Viceroy of Nanking and Hankau offered an agreement by which they should undertake to protect the missionaries and foreign merchants in south and east China. These offers were transmitted by the consuls to their respective Governments. The French Consul urged their acceptance, but the French Government has not yet indorsed them, and in Washington they were not regarded as accepted. A foreign force of 14,000 officers and men have been landed at Taku, and the river is open as far as Tien-Tsin, altho communication is by no means uninterrupted. The Chinese troops are in strong force all about, and it is only within a few days that the arsenal has been captured, so that the situation is by no means safe even where the foreign forces are the strongest. American troops have been ordered to the front rapidly, and Admiral Remey is on his way to take general command. The "Oregon," which was ordered from Hong Kong, ran upon a pinnacle rock off the Gulf of Pechili, and it is feared will be a total wreck, several holes having been made in the bottom and sides. Admiral Kempff has explained his refusal to share in the bombardment of the Taku forts, as based upon his unwillingness to do anything not directly connected with the protection of Americans, and his belief that it would do harm by antagonizing the regular troops. This has been supported by some messages to the effect that it was the bombardment which decided the Chinese officials to side with the Boxers, but other advices indicate that this is a mere pretext, and that but for the bombardment the situation would have been much worse.



The Situation at Peking

As to the foreign ministers at Peking there is as yet nothing absolutely known. Up to the very day of Admiral Seymour's relief it was affirmed positively that they were with him. Such statements were made by Minister Wu in Washington on the basis of telegrams from the Tsung-li-Yamen, Li Hung Chang, and others. Also statements were made that they were safe at Peking; that the Government had wished to give

them their passports, but that they had refused to accept them, considering the escort insufficient. All these rumors were set aside by the report on the 2d of July corroborating the previous report of the murder of the German Minister and the destruction of several of the legations. In view of the lack of subsequent statement that report had been discredited, but it comes now from the American Consul at Shanghai, who has been conservative in affirming alarmist rumors, and from other sources as well, so that it leaves the greatest of anxiety with regard to the situation of the entire foreign community at the capital. There have been rumors of counter plots against the Empress Dowager, and it seems probable that Prince Tuan, the father of the heir apparent, who was appointed by the Empress Dowager after the deposition of Kwang-su, is carrying things with a high hand, ordering that the foreigners on every hand be massacred and that no quarter be given to them by any. Some of the Chinese officials are reported to have sent an appeal to the European Powers to press an army toward Peking as rapidly as possible in order to overcome this tyranny of Prince Tuan. Just what will be done is not yet apparent. The troops are gathering, but the Powers are still somewhat at a loss as to just what the situation is. War has not been declared, and yet acts of war are being committed all the time. There is, too, a considerable hesitancy as to the outcome. The hot season is just at hand, when it will be very dangerous to send troops through the country. The autumn is short, and the cold winter, which comes early, would make military operations very difficult. There are rumors of a Russian army coming down from Manchuria, but no definite information. In France there is considerable opposition to active measures, and there seems to be general hesitancy on the part of England as to prompt action in the matter lest they find themselves with a heavier war on their hands than they feel equal under the present circumstances to undertake.



South Africa Interest in South Africa is divided between the desultory war being carried on in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony and the political situation in Cape Town. The

military movements are none of them very prominent, and yet they require Lord Roberts's full force to such a degree that when he was asked a short time since how soon he could spare troops, he said it would not be for a year yet, showing that he realizes the serious nature of the task that is before him. It requires a considerable force to keep his connections open to the south, General De Wet carrying on a guerrilla warfare to the east of Pretoria with an energy that wearies the English troops considerably. Commandant Botha, in the north, is concentrating his forces, and while withdrawing somewhat slowly to the Lydenburg region, manages to keep General Roberts pretty busy. A change in the situation is indicated by the fact that a messenger from Pretoria for President Kruger sought to get through the lines and was turned back by Commandant Botha, who told him that the situation was purely military now, and that he could not proceed, but was instructed to return and explain the situation to the burghers in Pretoria and also to Mrs. Kruger. An exchange of letters, it is said, is going on between Lord Roberts and General Botha, but no statement as to the position taken by either is made. On account of the situation in China renewed pressure has been put upon Lord Roberts to push the matter through, and he is evidently doing his best. In Cape Town the situation appears to be somewhat relieved. The new Ministry under Sir Gordon Sprigg is said to have accepted the propositions made by ex-Premier Schreiner looking toward a liberal arrangement with the Boers by which only a few of the more truculent leaders will be severely punished, the great mass being freed from all penalty. Individuals continue to turn in arms, but, on the other hand, there are a number of officers who affirm that the Boers will fight it out for a long time to come, harassing the British troops wherever possible. It is significant that reinforcements for Lord Roberts's army continue to be sent from England, and this has occasioned considerable remark on the part of others, especially of the French, who seem to see in it a possible threat to Madagascar, where they are increasing their forces. Others interpret it as looking toward the release of a larger force for use in Asia,

Independence.

By Edward Everett Hale, D.D.

I AM never tired of reminding the young people that we owe the dear words "independent" and "independence" to as eager and devoted body of religious people as the world ever saw. They are words invented by some of the purists of the Puritans of the time of King James the Fool. So, you will not find either word in Shakespeare. The earliest use of it which the readers for Murray's dictionary have found is in a passage written by Jacob in 1611. Henry Jacob was one of the founders, I might almost say one of the martyr founders, of the Puritan Church. "Each congregation," he says, "is an entire and independent body politic, endued with power, immediately under and from Christ." This is from Jacob's "Declaration." We may say in passing that this is as true now as it was then. It would be a good motto for this paper to which the use of it by such men gave its name.

It very soon proved that the words applied, not simply to the government of churches, but to the government of towns and the government of states, and it would be fair to say that all success in practical government has been achieved as men held to the principles of independence, and that failure has followed where they have been afraid.

For instance, when a dozen or two families form a new village in America they act at once as an independent society, "endued with power immediately under and from Christ." This means that they work "together," as Christ teaches them. So they have almost immediately the roads they want, and the bridges, and the fords, and the school houses, and the irrigation canals and the churches which they need. On the other hand, if in Algiers as many such families went out to make a village, they would go because somebody sent them. The roads would be built as a bureau in Paris directed, the plans for the bridge and the school house would be sent them by a Government engineer, and

the minister who preached to them would be paid his salary from the general treasury of France, and the girl who taught the children their letters would be appointed by the Secretary of Public Instruction.

Of all which the consequence is that in more than ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the American village succeeds. On the other hand the chances are ninety-nine out of a hundred that the Algerine village will go to the dogs, or perhaps will die before it is born. If the people of the village seek the glory of God first and mean that their joy shall always be in honor, justice, truth, love and the other realities which God takes joy in, the settlement will certainly succeed. This is what is meant by the catechism, when it says that the "chief end of man is to live to the glory of God, and enjoy him forever." Some people think that this is all of the catechism which need be learned.

Let the younger readers of THE INDEPENDENT remember that it is not true in America that the Church and State are divided from each other. It was the fashion to say so once, and very ignorant people say so now. All that is true about it is that what we call the State Governments do not take the charge of churches, and what we call the organized churches do not, as such, choose the governors and legislatures of States. But it is the same people which rules the Church and the State. It is just as the same man may be a doctor and may raise roses. In fact, there is no country where the offices of the State and Church are so intermingled. The State and the Church both take care of the charities. The Church regulates worship, and the State regulates justice. All this is different from the customs of Europe. But whichever the name we give to the thing done, it is the people which does it, and does it because providentially this people found out very early what the words independent and independence mean.

BOSTON, MASS.

Peking on the Eve of the Outbreak.

By the Rev. J. L. Whiting

[Mr. Whiting is a missionary of the Presbyterian Board and is now one of the company shut up in Peking.—EDITOR].

THE anti-foreign society or sect which has been spreading throughout North China with surprising rapidity during the last year has now reached the capital. It passes under various names. Among foreigners the members of the sect have been generally called "Boxers," probably from one of the names which they have given themselves "E-ho-ch'üan," the last syllable of which means fist. The name, however, gives a false impression, not only of their mode of attack when they assail Christians, but also of their training or drill; for they practice nothing akin to the art of boxing; altho they sometimes swing their arms in an extraordinary manner, and perform various gymnastic feats, such as leaping and kicking the feet high in the air. For two or three weeks the society has been actively propagated in Peking, and their training has been done openly. Those who engage in it claim that it is allowed, if not approved, by the Empress-Dowager. In a recent proclamation she did say that organization and drill for self-defense might be allowed, at the same time forbidding organization for aggression upon others. If she did not intend covertly to encourage them, it certainly was an unwise remark to make at such a juncture as the present. The society (if society it can be called with such a loose connection) here goes under the name E-Ho-T'uan, which means Righteous Harmony League. In some places it is called Ta Tao Huei, or Great Knife Society. In all there are, it is said, eighteen affiliated societies.

The avowed object of the society is to expel all foreigners from China. Probably in the minds of some there is a hope of plunder. A placard was posted in many places in this city a few days since, a translation of which is, "Happiness adding god of wealth Lee announces." "Because the two sects, Roman Catholic and Protestant, destroy Buddhism and undermine the divinities and do not hon-

or the Buddhist precepts, they have enraged High Heaven to withhold rain and send down eight million divine soldiers to sweep out the foreigners of outside nations, when rain will descend. Soon there will be the struggle of war, and soldiers and citizens will meet calamities. The Buddhist E-Ho-T'uan, can, on the one hand, preserve the nation, and, on the other, give peace to the people. Whoever sees this placard and spreads abroad six copies will avert calamity from his family. Whoever sends forth ten copies will avert calamity from his village, but whoever sees it and does not spread it abroad will subject himself to the punishment of the sword's point. If foreigners are not leveled rain will not fall. If any one has eaten the poisonous medicine of the foreigners let him take Black prunes seven, Spindletreebark five mace, Mair grass (couch grass?) seven mace. A divine prescription, boil and take."

It will be seen that the placard is well adapted to stir up violence against foreigners, especially as there was a scarcity of rain last autumn, and very little snow during the winter, and at the time of issuing the placards there had not sufficient rain fallen to enable the farmers to plant their spring crops. Since that time, fortunately, rain has fallen, tho barely sufficient to enable the seed to be put in. The placards were written, but two booklets also have been circulated, one giving a "Good Method for Destroying Foreign Houses," the other in the interest of the "Eighteen Affiliated Societies." Upon the representations of the foreign ministers the Foreign Office issued a proclamation forbidding the propagation of the society. They also say they have traced the booklets to their place of issue and have seized and destroyed the blocks and two hundred copies of the books. Still the drilling seems to go on as openly as ever.

The drilling appears to be carried on entirely in a trance state. The society for Psychical Research might here find

a rich field in which to pursue their investigations. Might they not do well to send out a representative, perhaps Professor Hyslop, to examine and compare with home manifestations? The propagation of the Righteous Harmony (or Union) League claim that the members are taught skill in fighting by the spirit of some noted ancient warrior who takes possession of them. It does not seem to matter whether the possessor be historical or not. The method of entering the hypnotic or trance state is for the person to stand facing the southeast, make an obeisance (tsöi), then repeat a formula, a translation of which is "success, Amitabha Buddha, please

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{c} \text{Kuan Kung} \\ \text{or} \\ \text{Sun Hou}^{\text{rh}} \\ \text{or} \\ \text{---} \end{array} \right\}$$

expend your heart (may I trouble you); the* five sons have obtained their degree; the eight upper genii; the eight lower genii; the eight middle genii Amitabha Buddha," then another obeisance is made, then the formula is repeated a second time, and a third obeisance made, when the spirit of the person invoked is supposed to enter the person practicing, who becomes rigid and falls on his back, generally assisted by the one superintending. After a time he suddenly whops over, sometimes rolls rapidly several feet, springs up and begins to brandish his arms. In the city they have had no actual weapons given them, but it is reported that in other places weapons have been given. The persons most frequently invoked are Kuan Kung, Yang Chia Chiang and Sun Hou^{rh}.

Kuan Kung, or Duke Kuan, has been deified, and is looked upon as the Chinese Mars. He was invoked when China went to war with Japan. The family of Yang Chia Chiang were noted lancers. Sun Hou^{rh} is a mythical monkey endowed with miraculous powers. He had a club, quite as noted as Excalibur, the sword of King Arthur. This club could become small enough to be carried in the ear, and could become as large as the trunk of a tree, and beat down all opposition. When Kuan Kung is present the subject fences as with a sword.

When Yang Chia Chiang is in possession the lance exercise is practiced, while Sun Hou^{rh} displays his power in high leaps and in brandishing a club. Sometimes the subject comes out of the trance state of himself; sometimes he is brought out of it by the superintendent, who passes his hand over the subject's face when he is thought to have practiced long enough. One or two cases have been reported in which it was difficult to bring the person out of the trance state, so that the family and the superintendent became alarmed, but such cases are rare. In this city most of those who have practiced have been lads from twelve to eighteen years of age. There are some who cannot enter the state.

The propagators of this society claim, and no doubt many of them believe, that drilling under the tuition of these spirits will render men invulnerable. They support this claim by the fact, or alleged fact, that the subject in the trance state often strikes heavily with his hand, or with his body, against a wall or a tree and feels no pain and sustains no injury. But this claim is becoming largely discounted because of the fact having been circulated of the wounding and death of not a few, who have engaged in fights. Soon after they began their plundering of Christians last year in West Shantung, quite a large number were killed who had resisted the troops sent to scatter them. In East Shantung there has risen great opposition to the railroad which the Germans are constructing. Some weeks ago a member of the Righteous Union League went to the center of that opposition and established a branch of his society with much *éclat*. To show that he trusted in his invulnerability he volunteered to lead an attack on the soldiers (Chinese) who had been sent to protect the railroad. The attack was made two or three weeks since. The leader, notwithstanding his boasted immunity, fell at the first volley of the soldiers. Members of the society have on various occasions attacked communities where Roman Catholics lived. At first they usually had their own way, but lately Roman Catholics have in many places armed themselves. Last month an attack was made at Chang Chia Chuang, ten or fifteen miles from Pao-tingfu, the capital of this province. The

*It is said that five sons of one family all attained the degree of Chin Shih, the highest in the competitive system of China. Hence the phrase.

Catholics were prepared, and are said to have mounted their houses when the assault was made. As the attacking party had few, if any, firearms, and the Christians had them, they succeeded in driving off their assailants, who greatly outnumbered them, killing and wounding, according to the *Tien-Tsin Times*, seventy or eighty.

It cannot be denied that at present there is in the foreign community more or less questioning whereunto this thing will grow. The impression is becoming more definite that the attitude of the Government is increasingly anti-foreign. The policy of those in power is being more and more shaped by those opposed to reform. It is, indeed, felt to be too dangerous to attempt to withdraw the concessions already granted to the syndicates supported by the representatives of the various Powers, but as many obstacles are placed in their way as can be devised. It has been suggested that the anti-foreign societies have been more than winked at for the purpose of embarrassing foreign enterprises of all kinds. While the Government, at the instance of the foreign ministers, issues proclamations forbidding the propagation of the societies, no intention is shown of carrying out the threats they make of seizing the leaders. It is very clear they will not do so unless urged to it by practically irresistible pressure from foreign Governments. A hundredth part of the energy displayed in attempting to seize K'ang Yüwei if used in repressing the E-ho League would have stifled it at the outset, and would completely uproot it now in half a month. The fact that nothing is done has led not only foreigners to conclude that the Government does not care to suppress these societies, but many of the Chinese themselves freely declare the same. In the meantime Chinese society is being stirred up by the agitators, and more than ordinary acts of hostility are manifested. We trust the ill feeling may not be brought to the outbreak

point. The situation is better than a week ago, because the rain gave the lie to the placards posted up. The rain at the western hills was largely snow, and came with a high wind. This is just the time of the year when multitudes go out of the city to a famous temple some twenty-five miles from the city to the west. The previous days had been very warm, and many of the pilgrims were thinly clothed. Several tens of people perished from exposure. Some among the Chinese have not hesitated to suggest that this calamity was due to the wrath of heaven for the worship of false gods. Those who have heard something of Christianity are the first to think of this, tho I have not heard of any Christians giving currency to the thought, still I am quite prepared to believe that some of them would be disposed to accept the view.

The assumed attitude of the Government, the slanders industriously circulated among the people, and the consequent excitement and fear, have produced their legitimate effects. No doubt these causes may have had much to do with the opposition to the building of the railway in Shantung. Missionary work is rendered much more difficult. The clinics at the dispensaries have become much smaller. There are fewer patients in the hospitals. The attendance at the chapels has fallen off. Still there are large numbers just as friendly as ever. They have known us too long to believe all the slanders. Chinese Christians are praying for seasonable rains, knowing that they would have a powerful effect in quieting the minds of the people. No doubt they would so pray out of pity for the sufferings which a lack of rain would entail. In fact, prayers have been offered in the churches even before there was any excitement manifested. We are trusting that the result of these upheavals may be an advance in the causes of reform, of progress and of Christianity.

PEKING, May 19, 1900.



Some Conditions of Success in Colonization.

By Alleyne Ireland,

AUTHOR OF "TROPICAL COLONIZATION," "THE ANGLO-BOER CONFLICT," ETC.

VIEWED from the scientific standpoint the successful administration of tropical dependencies presents a number of difficulties which fall readily into two classes—the difficulties inherent in the nature of the local conditions and those incident to the imperfection of the instruments employed; in other words, the difficulties involved on the one hand in the formulation, on the other hand in the execution of a policy.

Unfortunately, however, mankind in general refuses absolutely to include government administration among those things which are to be considered proper subjects for scientific treatment. So, in setting out to examine some of the practical problems of tropical colonization we must realize at once that the simple statement of the scientific difficulties of the task falls far short of expressing the magnitude of the work in hand.

To the inherent difficulties must be added those which are imported into the situation from outside, such, for instance, as the exigencies of party politics in the mother country, the influence likely to be exerted on the supreme legislature by powerful commercial interests in the Sovereign State if a colonial measure should appear to threaten those interests, the probable failure of the people of the Sovereign State to realize that political principles well adapted to the circumstances of the home country may be ill suited to the conditions of a tropical dependency, and the great danger in the case of a country having a written and somewhat inflexible constitution that a rigid adherence to the ideals of non-tropical theoretics may prevent the carrying out of the local administration along the lines of tropical opportunism.

Within the scope of a brief article it is impossible to discuss the innumerable questions which arise in regard to what a Sovereign State *may* do in governing a tropical dependency—theoretical propositions based ultimately on the fallacy that men were made for laws, not laws

for men—and I therefore pass to the practical question of what the experience of colonizing nations has shown *must* be done if a tropical dependency is to be successfully administered.

Success, of course, can only be measured in relation to the objects which it is sought to attain; and if this idea be followed out it leads us to the curious historical fact that in most instances colonizing nations, until within recent years, have fallen into possession of their dependencies through circumstances entirely removed from any conscious national objective. Thus Spain obtained her American colonies through the personal insistence of Columbus and through the religious motives of Isabella's confessor; Holland secured her East Indian possessions through the strong trading instincts of a small band of merchants; France came by her older colonies in much the same way; while England passed through her earlier period of imperialism, in the Elizabethan age, under the irritation of Spanish arrogance in the Western Hemisphere—which stimulated the spirit of adventure among the English people—and through the desire of religious freedom, which, as was to some extent true in the case of France and Holland, represented a revolt against the extravagant pretensions of the Romish Church in Europe.

It is not until comparatively recent years that we find a recrudescence of imperialism in a new form, an imperialism founded not, as formerly, on the individual initiative, but having its chief strength in the deliberate policy of national governments. When it is remembered that twenty years ago Germany had no colonies, that France had almost ceased to show any interest in her overseas possessions, and that as late as 1886 there existed in England a strong sentiment in favor of letting the British colonies fall away from the Empire, the fact that most questions of international importance to-day are colonial questions is

sufficient evidence that colonization has entered a new stage, and one in which each European nation is guided by a definite aim.

The colonial ambitions of France and Germany are mutually reactive, and as the colonial policy of each nation is complicated by a number of considerations belonging rather to European politics than to colonial affairs as such, little good can be gained by attempting to estimate the ratio between the anticipations and the realizations of French and German colonial policy.

If allowance be made for the essential difference between a Republic and a Monarchy in regard to questions of approach and treatment a close parallel exists between the United States and England in reference to the basis of their colonial policies.

One of the most important points of similarity is that neither the United States nor England is likely to be hampered in the general trend of her colonial policy by any fear of interference from outside. The United States is protected by her geographical situation, by her enormous and rapidly increasing population, and by her great natural resources; England finds her security in her unquestioned command of the sea, in the devoted loyalty of her colonial subjects, in her insular position, and in the fact that she owns almost all the important coaling stations in the world; while each nation has a large credit to draw on in the belief very generally entertained on the Continent, that, alliance or no alliance, the United States and England would probably stand together if any interference were attempted in the colonial policy of either.

So, for the United States and England, the question is, in the first instance, What are the general aims we have in view in regard to our colonies?

I do not presume to set down my opinions as to the objects aimed at by the United States; but I imagine they will be found ultimately not to differ very greatly from those held in view by England, which I consider to be chiefly these: (a), trade; (b), the advancement of the general welfare of the various subject communities under her flag; (c), an honest and efficient administration for each colony.

As the colonial history of England covers nearly three centuries, and as her Empire to-day embraces territories in every quarter of the globe and includes representatives of almost every race, creed and language, we may hope to find in the successes and failures of England's colonial policy some indications of the conditions of success along the three main lines I have indicated above.

England's trade policy is one of absolute freedom from restrictions. There is not a single British colony to-day into which British goods can enter under conditions more favorable than those offered to the goods of every other nation. On the other hand, colonial goods have no preferential treatment in the home market.* This policy has been eminently successful, and its adoption has been followed by an enormous development of trade between the colonies and the mother country, as will be seen by the following figures:

	1858.	1898.
Value of imports into United Kingdom from British colonies.	\$190,000,000	\$497,000,000
Value of exports from United Kingdom to British colonies....	210,000,000	450,000,000

If the experience of nations counts for anything we are justified in believing that the chief condition of success in colonization, as far as trade is concerned, is that no attempt must be made to artificially restrict commerce with a view to securing an undue proportion for the Sovereign State. It has been repeatedly tried and has always failed. It is a barbaric remnant of that old, exploded idea that colonies exist exclusively for the benefit of the Sovereign State—an idea which cost England her American colonies, which killed Dutch trade in the East, and which leaves France to-day out of pocket to the extent of some \$15,000,000 a year on her colonial ventures.

In dismissing the question of trade—and I have said little about the subject, because under the system of free trade all matters of international commerce speedily settle themselves, while if a beginning is made of legislative interference with the course of trade it is diffi-

* I cannot deal here with the complicated question of what policy ought to be pursued by a Government in regard to the admission into the home market of products entering into competition with colonial imports when such products have received a bounty from some foreign Government—a question which arises in regard to the admission of bounty-fed beet sugar into British ports in competition with colonial cane sugar.

cult to see an end—I may quote the words of Sir John Seeley on the point:

“Commerce in itself may favor peace,” he says in his *Expansion of England*, “but when commerce is artificially shut out by a decree of government from some promising territory, then commerce just as naturally favors war. We know what the old colonial system was . . . the object of each nation was now to increase its trade not by waiting on the wants of mankind, but by a wholly different method—namely, by getting exclusive possession of some rich tract in the New World. Now whatever may be the natural opposition between the spirit of trade and the spirit of war, trade pursued in this method is almost identical with war, and can hardly fail to lead to war.”

The advancement of the general welfare of a nation's colonies must depend on the general attitude of the government of the Sovereign State in reference to colonial affairs and on the nature and condition of the working machinery of the colonial office.

Here the thing to be desired above all else is continuity of policy. It may be doubted whether any single influence, outside those exerted by physical environment, has done more to render the tropical man unfit for self-government than the kaleidoscopic change of conditions involved in the rapid succession of rulers which has marked the history of tropical countries from the earliest times and had degraded a fine habit of personal loyalty into mere indiscriminating subserviency. The bare physical duration of the Queen's reign has done more for British influence in India than all the battles that have been fought in the Peninsula since Job Charnock sailed up the Hugli.

The first desire of every person occupying a position of dependence, whether of a personal nature as in the case of a child, of a political nature as in the case of a colonist, or of a business nature as in the case of a clerk, is that an adjustment to certain general permanent conditions shall be made easy. If the rules and orders and methods are changed from time to time the position becomes more intolerable than if a *régime* more difficult and severe in itself existed permanently.

Vacillation has been at the bottom of most of England's colonial difficulties. It inscribed the death of Gordon on one of the darkest pages of English history; it made Omdurman necessary; and, as an

historic cause, went far toward rendering the present South African war inevitable, after having written “Majuba” for the entertainment of the Boers and “Isandhlwana” for the satisfaction of the Zulus.

In these instances the evils of a vacillating policy are so obvious that to-day there is little likelihood of disaster in similar directions from the same causes, as the least likely place for a railroad accident is its most dangerous curve; but in matters of internal government and of the relations between a colony and the mother country, where the injury is not so readily perceptible, there is a constant danger that a sudden change of policy, or a failure to declare a policy, may produce an amount of impatience with the home control entirely out of proportion to the significance of the matter in hand, and the more dangerous in that it may lie dormant for years before finding its outlet in action.

No country can show a more miserable record of patch-quilt colonial policy than England; but fortunately for the past ten or fifteen years and more especially during the past five years, since Mr. Chamberlain became Colonial Secretary, colonial affairs have been conducted under the influence of clear and definite principles.

By the application of one of these principles, namely, that where self-government—that is, complete local control of internal affairs—is possible, having in view the interests of the general community, it shall be extended to a colony; all the British colonies fall into one of two classes: (1) The self-governing colonies; (2) those which are governed more or less directly from England. It is interesting to note in this connection that each self-governing colony lies outside the tropics.

By the application of another principle, that when complete local self-government is impossible as near an approach to it shall be granted as is consistent with a certain standard of good government, the tropical colonies fall into two classes: (1) Those having representative institutions empowered to pass legislative and fiscal measures, subject to the final approval of the colonial office; (2), those which have no representative institutions, but are governed directly

under the authority of the colonial office.

Another useful principle which may, I think, be deduced from the conduct of the colonial office is that good government as such is better than self-government as such, and that it is therefore foolish to deliberately hand over a colony to bad government simply for the sake of being able to say that it enjoys self-government.

Indications are not wanting that the colonial office is growing to a belief that representative institutions are not well suited to the conditions prevailing in tropical colonies; and with this opinion, after a residence of a number of years in tropical colonies under both forms of government, I am inclined to concur.

The British colonial office is constituted in such a way that the successful regulation of local affairs in the smaller, tropical colonies is in most cases assured. With the exception of the Secretary of State for the Colonies and the Parliamentary Under-Secretary the staff of the colonial office is permanent. Each colony must furnish the colonial office, at regular intervals, with the most minute accounts of all its internal affairs; * and the continuance of this system for years has placed in the colonial office library an immense mass of detailed information about each dependency. The colonial office has four assistant under-secretaries, each of whom has charge of some particular branch of colonial affairs, and all the work of the office is divided between seven sets of departmental clerks, each set handling one of the following distinct branches: North American and Australasian Colonies, West Indian Colonies, Eastern Colonies, South African Colonies, West African Colonies; General and Financial Affairs and Accounts.

Nothing can better insure the general welfare of a dependency than the existence in the Sovereign State of a colonial office provided with an ample staff of permanent officials having a knowledge of the history, politics and economics of colonization. To this department should

be attached a special library containing, in addition to all the official reports of local governors, collectors, medical officers, etc., files of the principal newspapers published in the dependencies and a copy of every book published about each dependency, in whatever language.

In order to secure an efficient, honest and inexpensive administration for a colonial dependency two things are necessary—the right method and the right men. If only one of those two can be had it is better to have the right men, since successful administration in the tropics is largely a question of the personal qualities of the civil servants.

Space does not admit a minute reference to the conditions of success in regard to method, and I give therefore only a few of the most obvious ones:

(1) Complete and legally fixed responsibility of the heads of departments to the Governor and finally to the colonial office.

(2) The presentation to the Governor of exhaustive annual reports by the heads of departments on the work done and the expenditure incurred during the fiscal year.

(3) The presentation to the Governor, for transmission to the colonial office, of confidential reports by the heads of departments on the conduct and ability of each subordinate official.

(4) A uniform system of accounting.

(5) A thorough system of auditing. An excellent way of arranging this is to allow one department to audit the books of another, an arbitrary change being effected every few months so that no one would know for any length of time in advance who was to audit his books.

(6) A monthly accounting to the treasury, with an actual delivery of cash balances, from each person receiving money in connection with the judicial, supply, or revenue departments.

The securing of the right men for a colonial civil service is a difficult task, even if the rules of selection most clearly necessary are strictly observed. The service must be made sufficiently attractive to divert the best youth of the country from the reasonable prospects of success in business careers. Having, by competitive examination, selected the most competent men who have offered themselves, they must be assured of the per-

* Some idea of the minuteness of these records may be deduced from the fact that in reporting to the colonial office the effects of the hurricane of Sept. 11, 1898, the colonial engineer of St. Lucia, in the West Indies, reports damage to the extent of 24 cents to the shutters on one of government buildings. (C.9205 of 1899, p. 87.)

manent occupation of their offices during good behavior. This is necessary for two reasons; in the absence of the prospect of a permanent position the best men would not offer themselves for examination, and, even if the uncertainty of tenure did not operate as a deterrent, the appointee would only begin to get a real hold over the natives after some years of residence among them, and his usefulness would therefore begin about the time his tenure of office ended.

These conditions are beyond all question or dispute absolutely necessary; but even with these conditions granted a colonial civil service may fall far short of any high standard of usefulness and efficiency, for certain qualities are indispensable which cannot be secured by competitive examinations. The colonial civil servant must be a gentleman, in the best sense of the word; he must be prepared to give up everything for the sake of his work; he must so conduct himself in his private as well as in his official life as to secure the respect and, if possible, the affection of the people he governs; he must enjoy the earnest conviction that his personal honor is involved in the discharge of each daily task; he must never forget that whether in health or sickness or with the prospect before him of a violent death his first concern must be to uphold by his actions the dignity of the nation he represents.

England has been able to establish

what is generally admitted to be the best colonial service the world has ever seen. Her form of government has to no small extent contributed to this success, for, after all, as men are constituted, no stronger appeal can be made than to the sense of loyalty and obligation to the person of a Sovereign. We are accustomed to speak of titles as mere senseless baubles; but it may be doubted whether in sending out a man to govern a dependency, with instructions that he is not to seek to make money out of it, the nation which can offer a reward for faithful service which is not in the form of a money compensation has not an advantage over a nation which says, "Money you must not seek, but if you rule well the only reward I can offer you is money."

No one who is at all familiar with the United States can doubt for a moment that there are to be found among Americans men as capable and honest and as much inspired by high ideals as are those who are devoting their lives to the cause of good government in the British colonies; the only question is whether these men are the ones on whom the United States will call to administer those territories which the strange chances of international affairs have placed under the protection of the Stars and Stripes; and it is a question which must be answered not by the present writer, but by the American people.

CONCORD, MASS.

The Fourth of July.

By Justin McCarthy, M P.

I AM glad and proud of the opportunity to express through the New York INDEPENDENT'S special Fourth of July number my warm congratulations on the occasion which the special number celebrates. All the civilized world joins in the celebration of that glorious day. In England there is now, so far as I know, no feeling but one of congratulation and of pride in the triumph which that great historical day marks in the history of the two kindred peoples. In my own country, Ireland, so many of whose people have found a home in the

American States, all who love their country regard Independence Day as a sacred anniversary. I personally have had many years of association with THE INDEPENDENT, and I know how steadily and sincerely it has always worked to bring about a cordial understanding between the subjects of Queen Victoria and the people of the great American Republic. I feel, therefore, all the greater gratification in being able to express my feeling on such an occasion through the medium of its friendly columns.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty

By the Hon. William E. Mason,

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM ILLINOIS.

PROBABLY the most interesting legislation now pending in Congress is the bill for the building of the Nicaraguan Canal and the consideration of the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty now pending in the United States Senate.

This treaty has been printed and secrecy removed, so that no objection can be had to a frank and full discussion of its merits; and in order that this may be done, the reader should be familiar, at least in a general way, with the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, which was negotiated in April, 1850, by John M. Clayton on behalf of the United States and Henry Lytton Bulwer on behalf of Great Britain. That the people of the United States in 1850 imagined it was of great benefit to the United States is shown by the fact that it was ratified on the 4th day of July. That it has been a source of no benefit to the United States every one admits, and that it has been a source of annoyance and hindrance to the American people most people believe. That it is in force until it be abrogated by act of Congress may be true, that it ought to be abrogated for reasons herein-after stated, if it is still in force, is absolutely true, to be in line with sound American doctrine. No treaty ought to be abrogated by indirection.

Secretary Frelinghuysen ruled that it was voidable. If it was true then it is true now, and the interests of general considerations of self protection, of honor and dignity suggest that the treaty should be abrogated, and a proper consideration of national honor demands that it should be done openly, after giving respectful and sound reasons to Great Britain for so doing. But to the treaties themselves: It should be remembered that the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty was negotiated after our war with Mexico and after we had acquired territory on the Pacific Ocean. Great Britain was interested in reaching her colonies, and we were interested in reaching our

territories. Our interests at that time were small compared with what they are now. Notwithstanding that fact, however, nearly a year before the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, Elijah Heis, our representative in Central America, negotiated a treaty with Nicaragua, in which we obtained the exclusive right to build a ship canal between the Caribbean Sea and the Pacific Ocean. We had a similar agreement in Honduras.

Notwithstanding the spirit of the Monroe Doctrine, Great Britain immediately insisted that we had no right to negotiate the treaties mentioned without her consent, as she was the sovereign by reason of her relations with the Mosquito Indians, who owned the mouth of the river San Juan. It was thought at the time that Mr. Clayton was exceedingly wise in using the unauthorized treaties with Nicaragua and Honduras as an inducement to Great Britain to enter into the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, while as a matter of fact there has been no day when we would not have been better off since the year 1850, if we had ratified the treaties with the two little Republics and ignored the claim of Great Britain set up through the Mosquito Indians.

The writer does not intend, with his limited experience, to complain of Mr. Clayton, but in the light of the past fifty years he does not hesitate to say that the diplomacy of Great Britain with the United States has been characterized by great skill and adroitness, and that the present treaty known as the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty does not show any marked relative difference between English and American diplomacy.

Article I of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty in substance is as follows:

"Neither the one nor the other will ever obtain or maintain for itself any exclusive control over the said ship canal; agreeing that neither will ever erect or maintain any fortifications commanding the same or in the vicinity thereof, or occupy, or fortify, or colonize, or assume, or exercise any dominion over

Nicaragua, Costa Rica, the Mosquito coast, or any part of Central America, nor will either make use of any protection which either affords or may afford, or any alliance which either has or may have to or with any state or people, for the purpose of erecting or maintaining any such fortifications, or of occupying, fortifying, or colonizing Nicaragua, Costa Rica, the Mosquito coast, or any part of Central America, or of assuming or exercising dominion over the same; nor will the United States or Great Britain take advantage of any intimacy, or use any alliance, connection, or influence that either may possess with any state or government through whose territory the said canal may pass, for the purpose of acquiring or holding, directly or indirectly, for the citizens or subjects of the one, any rights or advantages in regard to commerce or navigation through the said canal which shall not be offered on the same terms to the citizens or subjects of the other."

Article 2 provided that the vessels of either country in case of war between them should be exempt from either blockade, detention or capture.

Article 3 provided for the joint protection of United States and Great Britain.

Article 4. Each Government agreed to secure, if possible, free ports at each end of the canal.

In Article 5 the Governments jointly agreed to guarantee the neutrality of the canal, each reserving the right to withdraw the guarantee if the company managing the canal established improper regulations.

In Article 6 they jointly agree to invite other States to agree to this convention, etc.

Article 7 recites that "It being desirable that no time should be unnecessarily lost in commencing and constructing said canal," both Governments agree to encourage the first person or company that offers to commence the same with the necessary capital and consent of the local authorities.

Article 8 is a general provision of joint protection of all canals across the isthmus, providing that the canal companies would make rules of toll subject to the two Governments.

The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, sent by President McKinley to the Senate, provides that the canal may be constructed "under the auspices of the Government of the United States, either directly at its own cost, or by gift or loan of money of individuals or corporations or through

subscriptions to or purchase of stock or shares, and that, subject to the provisions of the present convention, the said Government shall have and enjoy all the rights incident to such construction, as well as the exclusive right of providing for the regulation and management of the canal."

Article 2 provides for maintaining the general principle of neutralization established as in Article 8 of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, and proceeds to adopt the following set of rules, "substantially as embodied in the convention between Great Britain and certain other Powers, signed at Constantinople," in 1888 for the Suez Canal:

"2. The canal shall never be blockaded, nor shall any right of war be exercised, nor any act of hostility be committed within it.

"3. Vessels of war of a belligerent shall not revictual nor take any stores in the canal, except so far as may be strictly necessary; and the transit of such vessels through the canal shall be effected with the least possible delay, in accordance with the regulations in force, and with only such intermission as may result from the necessities of the service.

"Prizes shall be in all respects subject to the same rules as vessels of war of the belligerents.

"4. No belligerent shall embark or disembark troops, munitions of war or warlike materials in the canal except in case of accidental hindrance of the transit, and in such case the transit shall be resumed with all possible dispatch.

"5. The provisions of this article shall apply to waters adjacent to the canal, within three marine miles of either end. Vessels of war of a belligerent shall not remain in such waters longer than twenty-four hours at any one time, except in case of distress, and in such case shall depart as soon as possible; but a vessel of war of one belligerent shall not depart within twenty-four hours from the departure of a vessel of war of the other belligerent.

"6. The plant, establishments, buildings, and all works necessary to the construction, maintenance and operation of the canal shall be deemed to be part thereof, for the purposes of this convention, and in time of war as in time of peace shall enjoy complete immunity from attack or injury by belligerents and from acts calculated to impair their usefulness as part of the canal.

"7. No fortifications shall be erected commanding the canal or the waters adjacent. The United States, however, shall be at liberty to maintain such military police along the canal as may be necessary to protect it against lawlessness and disorder."

Articles 3 and 4 simply provide for the inviting of other nations and the formal ratification of the treaty.

This treaty is reported favorably by Senator Davis, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, with an amendment as follows:

"Insert at the end of section 5 of Article 2 the following:

"It is agreed, however, that none of the immediately foregoing conditions and stipulations in sections numbered one, two, three, four and five of this article shall apply to measures which the United States may find it necessary to take for securing by its own forces the defense of the United States and the maintenance of public order."

I should call attention in passing to the fact that the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty recites in its second article, quoted above, that the rules were to be substantially the same as the Constantinople Convention for the Suez Canal. That the reader may see that they are not substantially the same as the rules for the Suez Canal I quote from Article 10 of the Constantinople Convention for the Suez Canal, and the reader will observe that the pending amendment is almost verbatim in the language of the concluding paragraph of Article 10, as follows:

"It is likewise understood that the provisions of the four Articles aforesaid shall in no case occasion any obstacle to the measures which the Imperial Ottoman Government may think it necessary to take in order to insure by its own forces the defense of its other possessions situated on the eastern coast of the Red Sea."

Whether this provision was intentionally omitted in the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, whether it was ever discussed at all or not, or whether it was an oversight, the writer hereof has no means of information, but it is perfectly apparent, by Article 2, that they intended to give us the benefit of the same rules that they gave to Turkey, and that as a matter of fact they did not do it, and that the majority of the Committee on Foreign Relations believe it to be an important and serious omission is apparent from the fact that they recommend it as an amendment to the treaty.

It will be claimed, and it is claimed by some, that the amendment is not necessary, as, the canal not being in our territory, we could not "secure by our own forces the defense of the United States." This suggestion does not remove the necessity for the amendment. Who can say that it might not be nec-

sary for us to defend the United States in the canal? Who can say that we are not to be sovereign over the land, under and adjacent to the canal? Who would limit us to the construction that we might not stop, if necessary, a hostile fleet which we knew was sailing to assault our coast within seventy hours of Texas or California?

This amendment does not give us the right to fortify, but it gives us the same that Great Britain gave in the case of the Suez Canal. It gives to us the rights which Article 2 of the treaty itself promises. It gives to us privileges which common prudence compels us to demand. But the serious question is, "Does it go far enough?"

The writer hereof does not believe that even the indiscretions of politics will ever engage Great Britain and the United States in war. Civilization would indeed take a backward step should such a calamity befall us. One of the best ways to prevent the happening of war is for the United States to be firm but respectful in its demand for the principles of the Monroe Doctrine, and an absolute insistence upon our right to fortify and defend our own property on this continent, if we so desire.

If this canal is built under any bill pending in Congress, it will be built by taxes taken from the pockets of the people of the United States, and it seems an utter abandonment of the idea of the first law of nature to expend our millions of dollars to dig a maritime canal, which, under the rule of military necessity, will be controlled by the nation or allied nations that control the greatest naval power.

It is said to us that in demanding the fortifications by forts or otherwise we are selfish and suspicious, and that even England does not demand the right to fortify all her interests where neutrality is agreed upon. It is safe to say in reply that England leaves none of her interests unprotected, that she has fortified to the north and to the south of us, and that if we had six or seven ships to her one we might with national prudence consent to her building a canal within the zone of her own influence, provided we could reach it with our superior navy. For all men learn in the kindergarten of diplomacy that treaty

agreements fly out of the window when military necessity walks in at the door.

If we are said to be selfish and suspicious for wanting to defend the property of our own taxpayers, what can be said of the nation that has not a dollar of money invested in the enterprise and yet refuses to consent to our protecting our own property, when we have announced to the world since 1850 that we intended that canal to be neutral and free and on equal terms to all the world.

It is said by some, who have evidently given but little thought to the subject, that we should agree not to fortify and then to fortify in case of military necessity. The weakness of the proposition is too apparent for discussion. It would take years to properly fortify, while war might be declared on the provocation of an hour.

It is said by some that the fortifications will cost large sums of money. This will make no difference as to the necessity; and modern fortification which might be made in the interior of the canal of this size would not be expensive, as it could be composed largely of mines and torpedoes.

Suppose, to illustrate, the enemy's squadron was approaching from the Pacific Ocean to engage our smaller squadron in the gulf. To detain the enemy's fleet even one or two days might be worth more than we could estimate in money. That might be accomplished by a mine no larger than the one that destroyed the battle ship "Maine." It might be worth ten times the value of the canal to close legally or physically. This we could undoubtedly do under the Davis amendment, but under the Pauncefote treaty, without the amendment, we guarantee and invite the nations of the world to guarantee that we shall not possess the legal power to close it against our enemies in times of war, and that we will not even prepare ourselves to physically assist our navy in defending it, even from the assaults of open enemies, who may violate the terms of the treaty.

Rule 1 provides that we shall keep it open to all vessels of commerce and war of all nations, and how we can afford to be so unmindful of the common prudence as to guarantee our enemy's war vessels to have free access through our property to assist them in destroying the

lives and property of our citizens is most difficult for an American to comprehend. And still more difficult to comprehend how we could agree not to fortify the canal or the waters adjacent, but go away with a little sop which Great Britain kindly gives us, that we may have a police department there, presumably to keep the natives from drinking or swimming in the waters of the canal.

The solemn truth is that it is quite humiliation enough to the American people to have England insist upon being consulted and having control of anything covered by the Monroe Doctrine, and the cleanest and best way out of it is to abrogate the treaty by a formal act of Congress.

Every treaty can be annulled by act of Congress, but every treaty cannot honorably be disposed of in that way. In the opinion of the writer, the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty can be so disposed of with perfect honor on the part of the United States, and without any assault upon the honor and dignity of Great Britain. The treaty was made just fifty years ago this month. It has been abandoned practically for years. The canal contemplated under the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty is not the canal contemplated under any legislation now pending. The half century has changed our positions actually and relatively speaking, and writing of the treaty has not kept it alive.

It is as tho two young men (to make the illustration plain), had agreed to shortly build a house for their mutual benefit, and after the lapse of years one should say to the other: "The house we contemplated years ago does not meet my requirements of to-day. I ask to be excused from carrying out the contract agreed upon fifty years ago. My family has grown, environments have changed, I must build a house for my own use, but you may be assured that this change of plan can in no wise damage you. I do not know what protection against the elements or against my enemies I may have to make. The lock and doors we talked of fifty years ago will probably not do for the new century, but whether I protect it at all or not, I reserve as a matter of sound discretion for myself. You have no money invested, I make the investment, and having assumed the responsibility, I must

build it and use it as my necessities require."

That in plain and brief language is the reason we ought to give to Great Britain for a frank and manly abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.

Great Britain has made no investments on account of it. By the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty she does not propose to either guarantee or invest a dollar in the canal now proposed. Her guarantee of neutrality is conditioned upon the conduct of the company managing the canal, and the abrogation of the treaty would not damage her one dollar in money and would not prejudice her rights in the use of the canal, but it would relieve her of whatever burdens follow her guarantee of neutrality; and would relieve the citizens of the United States from the embarrassment and humiliation of feeling obliged to consult Great Britain about spending our money, defending our own property, and our own continent, after making honorable arrangements with the two little republics that were born and nourished under the protecting wing of the Monroe Doctrine. This would relieve us in a commercial way more than I have space to discuss.

The history of our merchant marine is too pathetic to recite. We have been driven from the high seas by the protection of other nations to their ships. Under the treaty now pending, together

with the legislation, we propose to spend probably two hundred million dollars of the people's money, and by the treaty agree that that expenditure shall give no advantage to American ships, American sailors, or the products of American labor. Competition for American trade has changed in fifty years. We are in a scramble for markets. Our interests demand an abrogation of the treaty. The canal contemplated fifty years ago has not been built. It never will be, and never ought to be, except by our money. The Congress of the United States should declare the policy of the Government to be that "we will build the canal under the 'shadow of' the 'wing' of the Monroe Doctrine, out of *our* earnings, consulting no one but the little Republics whose help we need. Having built it out of American taxes, it must be used for American interests in peace and in war, and the questions of when, where and how we dig it, and when, where and how we fortify it, are purely *American* questions which we must settle for ourselves."

We believe in ourselves. We will keep the faith. Every nation in the world will trust us, and be satisfied, and the fact that Great Britain is suspicious or might be, is no reason for giving her any greater consideration than we give to the other nations of the world.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

England and the Fourth of July.

By W. T. Stead,

EDITOR OF THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

I WISH with all my heart that we could adopt the Fourth of July as the Festival Day of the whole English-speaking race. If this suggestion should seem strange to Americans, it is not unfamiliar to many Englishmen. We consider that the triumph of the American revolt against George III was a vindication of the essentially English idea of democratic self-government, and we believe that we have benefited by it almost as much as the Americans. It taught us a lesson which made the British Colonial Empire a possibility, and if we are now involved in a suicidal war in

South Africa, it is largely because our Government has forgotten the principles of George Washington, and has gone back to the principles of George III.

For some years past I have presided at a distinctly British celebration of the Fourth of July at my brother's settlement in Southeast London, at Browning Hall, and I have always repudiated the idea that Americans should be allowed to monopolize the Fourth of July. It is one of the great days of the English-speaking race in the celebration of which all members of the English-speaking nations should participate.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Sources of Public Opinion.

By the Hon. Frank W. Hackett,

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

A LADY once remarked to me in conversation that she dreaded a day that is "ushered in." The small boy, thanks to the advice of John Adams, never lets the "Glorious Fourth" go by default. It has come about, however, that his elders no longer celebrate the day with the pomp, ceremony and oration customary in olden times. Probably the only community that can point to an unbroken line of Fourth-of-July orators down to the present day is the always patriotic city of Boston. What used to reach the citizen in the form of stirring address is now furnished him through the medium of his daily newspaper.

Among the various topics appropriate to the occasion, let us turn to the inquiry, What in our Republic do we find to be the sources of public opinion?

The people rule. The representative of the people listens to their voice; but how is he able to distinguish what actually is that voice? To determine the character of public opinion, and measure its force, we must first find out, if we may, what are the sources whence it proceeds.

The President of the United States consults public sentiment, and strives to follow it. Where popular clamor is evidently born of the moment, he awaits the "sober second thought" of the people. No matter how strong may be his own personal convictions, the Chief Executive cannot afford to defy public opinion once ascertained and settled; nor is there an instance in our history of an attempt on the part of the holder of that exalted office to do so. The nearest approach to such conduct will be thought by some students of history to be found in the case of Andrew Johnson. But all through the fierce and protracted contests between President Johnson and the Republican party leaders in both Houses of Congress, Mr. Johnson firmly believed that his course was approved by an enlightened public opinion.

Instances are not wanting where a

President, having mistaken public sentiment, has kept on in his course, even after the people have manifested signs of disapproval. But in these instances, when it later became apparent that the Chief Executive had as a matter of fact mistaken the popular will, he is found to have governed himself accordingly. Notably was such the fact in the case of President Grant with reference to the purchase of Santo Domingo.

When a speaker or writer affects to tell us what public opinion is, it amounts to his saying that in his judgment the large majority of those who think, and are capable of expressing their thoughts, hold to the views indicated. Men differ widely in their capacity to ascertain the drift of public sentiment. Probably no man ever lived who surpassed Abraham Lincoln in this field. It is a natural gift. The present occupant of the White House possesses it to a remarkable degree.

In early days public opinion was to a large extent created by the speeches of the leading statesmen in Congress, and in State Legislatures. Mr. Clay delivered a great speech which was published at length in the columns of the *National Intelligencer*. Thence it made its slow way over the country. Mr. Calhoun announced his views, which had been anxiously waited for. When he had spoken his eloquent words were taken up and repeated North as well as South. Mr. Webster carefully prepared his speeches, knowing that much of what he should utter would be quoted in half the households of the land. Those were the days when the President's message was religiously read through by every voter who could read at all. The newspapers waited until the great men had given them the cue what to print.

All this has long been changed. What a Congressman or Senator says nowadays goes into the *Congressional Record* word for word. Whether it is reproduced in the newspapers depends

upon the subject and the quality of the remarks. A Congressional speech has to run the gauntlet of news in general. It may never be heard of in the press; or the pith of it perhaps will be telegraphed over the country. No longer is it the case, with rare exceptions, that upon topics of public interest ideas, or the forms of expression, reach the citizen for the first time through the medium of a Congressional speech.

The press, obviously, is the leading source of public opinion. Whenever the newspapers are practically in accord on a public question, it may safely be considered that the sentiment of the people thereon has been ascertained and fixed.

But of late years the American newspaper has undergone a marked change. Formerly it was only a part of the office of the newspaper to furnish news. A duty regarded by the editor as of greater importance was to shape and lead the opinion of its readers by editorials. Horace Greeley used to tell half of New York City what to say in their conversation on public questions. In Boston, if you talked with a merchant, ten to one he would give you, in his own words, certain ideas that he had gathered that morning from the *Daily Advertiser*.

To-day witnesses the fact of an ambitious and feverish desire on the part of newspaper proprietors to furnish what they call news at a breakneck speed. The all-absorbing problem seems to be that a corps of reporters shall lay before the reader an elaborate account of what has occurred—at the shortest possible period before the paper goes to press.

Public opinion, however, comes to the surface in various ways—partly in editorials (often subordinate to the news column), and partly in interviews with leading men, whose opinions are sought for and hastily printed. The aggregate of these views constitutes a fair presentation of what may be called the drift of public sentiment.

The hurry of newspaper making has influenced the magazine in more than one way. While most of our magazines now closely approach to what the newspaper used to be, we turn to them to find timely discussions of public questions, in ar-

ticles well written by men qualified to speak upon the subject.

Then there are the weekly papers, like THE INDEPENDENT, that aim to present articles upon topics that are engaging public attention. We must bear in mind that our colleges have of late years given closer study to economic and political subjects. They are annually furnishing to the press young writers who are well equipped and ambitious. Their productions, tho at times lacking in maturity of thought, are bright and stimulating, and contribute largely to a healthy tone in the handling of public questions.

Thus we perceive that the press still remains an indispensable medium of gathering and publishing expressions of views from various quarters. The press holds, and always will hold, the most prominent place in the list of the several sources whence public opinion is derived.

When a question involves moral considerations affecting the public weal, we may still look to the pulpit for advice. While the clergy, as a class, do not exercise so wide or so exclusive an influence as they once did in respect to public questions, it is still true that when called upon to speak their voice reaches men and women of every sort and condition, and penetrates to quarters not easily reached by the secular press.

We must not forget the bar, which, through its individual members and its bar associations, can be depended upon to give utterance to views entitled to great weight whenever grave questions of public policy are pending.

Every city has its one or more clubs where public questions are continually brought up for discussion. The prevailing sentiment at such points often exercises a potent influence.

Space forbids further remark in this extremely interesting line of thought. The security of our institutions lies in the controlling power of public sentiment. The intelligence and good sense everywhere diffused, strengthened by good common school education, is a guaranty that the calm, mature judgment of the people may always be relied upon as pointing the path to safety.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Nil Desperandum

By the Rt. Hon. F. Max Muller,

PROFESSOR OF COMPARATIVE PHILOLOGY AT OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

I REJOICE in seeing the generous sympathy between the United States and England. It did not exist when I first came to England in 1846. But it has been growing ever since, tho from time to time the newspapers have made mischief. A good understanding between England and the United States is the first step, and ought to be followed in time by a good understanding between these two Powers and Germany. If then those Powers once agree on a free and friendly exchange of ideas, liberty and rational government will grow and spread in Europe, and the danger of war will be more and more reduced. A true union of hearts between these three Teutonic races has been my dream and hope as long as I can remember, and that is many years ago now. Of course, there must always be rivalry between these three races, but rivalry is very different from envy, hatred and malice. It is a healthy element, and does not exclude co-

operation for the highest objects, or unity of purpose, when the greatest interests of mankind are at stake.

We must not be disturbed by occasional misunderstandings, such as happen between private friends also, but always keep our goal in view. German blood, German language, German religion and German ethics, all these will help to draw the threads of friendship closer and closer together between the descendants of the ancient Continental Saxon race, and the closer their friendship becomes, the stronger will be the growth of rational liberty, rational religion, and rational education all over the world. An international union of men holding such opinions might be started any day, and if you introduced a badge for it, you would soon see it on the breast of ever so many members of Parliament, of ever so many Senators, of ever so many ministers, whether in the cabinets or on the pulpits. *Nil desperandum.*

OXFORD, ENGLAND

America's Debt to Germany.

By Poultney Bigelow,

AUTHOR OF "HISTORY OF THE GERMAN STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY," ETC.

ONE day I was in conversation with a knot of German officers belonging to the so-called "General Staff" when one of them remarked that "the North would never have conquered the South in the American Civil War had it not been for the large number of Germans fighting on the side of the United States!"

Of course I protested that such was not the case, but my protest was attributed to natural patriotic vanity, and many of my German friends to-day are quite sure that we owe Germany gratitude for putting down our "Great Rebellion." To an almost equal extent have I heard educated Germans insist that our Revolutionary War proved an American triumph because at the side of Washington

was a German, General Steuben—a man who came to America under a false title and for strictly "business" reasons. Before the Spanish War another of my German friends told me he thought Spain would succeed, at least in the early stages of the war, because she had imitated so much that was German in her military organization. I have not heard of that friend since the war! And last of all, on a recent visit to Berlin, during this Boer War, I heard on all sides confident predictions in favor of the Transvaal, because, forsooth, Paul Kruger had enlisted a few Germans. Indeed, latter day Germany has run mad over military glory. Some Germans are in danger of forgetting that they are a great nation

not *because* they have a great army—quite the reverse. Germany has a great army because she is a great *people*.

Far be it from any American to underestimate what we owe to the brave men who risked their lives to preserve our "Union"; still less are we inclined to minimize the effect upon our national life of having in our midst several millions of sober, industrious, educated voters of German extraction who sympathize with us in our ideals of universal education and religious tolerance. We would miss the German vote sorely if it were not there to balance the influence of newly-made citizens who combine religious fervor with Celtic instability of purpose.

But the Germany to which we pay most cheerfully our debt of gratitude is the Germany not often referred to in the press—even the press of the Fatherland.

For instance, in the matter of municipal arrangements:

I can remember Berlin when the sewage was washed down the open gutters, when the stranger had to hold his nose while walking along the fashionable streets of the Imperial German capital. To-day the sewage system not merely puts New York to the blush, but it eclipses London and Paris in the extent to which it insures freedom from epidemic.

We Americans are everlastingly excusing ourselves to foreigners by assuring them that we are "a young people," etc. But the German Empire is much younger still; and Berlin did not commence to exist as an Imperial capital until 1871. Berlin has done her great work in these few years—since the reign of Boss Tweed—since the Chicago fire.

Berlin has set us a precious example regarding the disposition of her sewage. She does not dump it into the river flowing past her door, but utilizes it all for the fertilizing of the surrounding country. The rivers Spree and Havel, below Berlin, are as clean as an Adirondack lake. What can we say of the rivers about New York? The smells at the ferry slips where waters emanate; the garbage which floats about all over the lower bay and as far to sea as Coney Island give us a pungent answer.

The capital of Germany not only pays nothing for scavenging its streets, it even

draws a small profit from the fields over which the sewage is allowed to flow.

I can imagine an equally satisfactory financial arrangement in New York if the liquid sewage of our metropolis were pumped out in large pipes for the irrigation of the sandy wastes of Long Island.

The obvious objection raised by those who hear of this for the first time is that the odor must be offensive, and that the effect must be harmful to the health of those living in the immediate neighborhood of these farms. But German scientists, such as Koch and Virchow, have studied this matter carefully, and, from a series of statistical inquiries, decided emphatically that no harm arises from this method. Indeed, on the occasion of my visit I found the odor much less offensive than on the average Long Island farm where dead fish are used by way of manure.

Berlin has many other excellent municipal institutions, all of which have been developed in the last thirty years under the guidance of a Board of Aldermen who are mainly "Liberals" in politics, men of property and education who draw no salary for their services, but who, on the contrary, think it an honor to be invited to a seat in so respectable a body.

The streets of Berlin are very clean, and the lines of cars, whether electric or horse, are all under such municipal control that the city shares in the profits of management, and may in time assume ownership. Whoever rides on a street railway in Germany is entitled to a seat. How many of us would like to see this reform on Manhattan! If it were enforced our companies would soon find means of getting cars enough; for we may count on them to recognize what is to their profit.

Then as to the matter of tramps. How is it we never see a tramp in Germany. There are poor people enough, and many must be out of a job now and then. Yet Germany is a nation without tramps. Is America a poorer country, that we count our tramps by the tens of thousands? I once visited a so-called "Tramp Colony" near Bielefeld in Westphalia, guided by an expert in such matters, Dr. Hinzpeter, who was for many years tutor to the Em-

peror. Here I was told the secret of tramp extermination. Germany allows no man to prowls about the country without giving an account of himself. If he is looking for work, he must make it clear that he has means of support during this search. If he has no means of support the Government offers him these means, but on the important condition that he works in return. The Government thus relieves the tramp, but sees to it that that particular individual does a job by way of equivalent. Now if that tramp is an honest man he will be grateful for the opportunity of tiding over his hard times and earning something into the bargain. On the other hand, if the tramp is merely a loafer intent upon living at the expense of his fellows, the Government gives him such a taste of hard work that in future tramping will have vastly less charms for him.

All we need in America to root out tramping as a pleasant piratical pastime is to establish along our highways a small but select body of mounted police, whose duty it shall be to escort tramps to where there is a good lot of wood to saw up, and where supper is served after the job has been well done. There will be no more Coxey's armies after one season of this. Blessed be Germany for having shown us the lead!

I have a rose colored picture in my mind; a dream of the future almost too good ever to be realized in my day. It is a picture of the State of New York with the highways so safe that farmers' wives will not lock their doors when they see men approaching on foot; when children will be allowed to run about wherever they choose, without fear of the casual wayfarer. In that day crime will not cease, but when we shall hear of horrible assaults against women who have been left alone in the house, we may perchance also hear of some general police activity and possibly a conviction. I can recall brutal murders of women within a radius of twenty miles from the City Hall, the perpetrators in all cases being tramps, and in none of these cases has it interested more than the local police, and then only for a few days. We need in New York a corps of *Rurales*, similar to which exists in Mexico, in Spain, in Italy, and, above all, in Germany. This corps might be wisely recruited from re-

tired soldiers of the Regular Army who have a good record for courage, intelligence and humanity. They would cost nothing to the State, for the money spent upon them would be a hundredfold returned by the rise in the value of real estate along the roads they were known to patrol.

Our debt to Germany is great in matters maritime, and this may sound strange to those who have been brought up to regard England as a pattern on the high seas. Since the founding of the Empire, however, pretty nearly every improvement in the passenger service between New York and Europe has come not from Britannia, but from the land of the Hohenzollerns.

In the olden days of English supremacy passengers embarking at Liverpool or Southampton had to be taken out in a tender. The North German Lloyd inaugurated a new era by embarking her passengers directly from the dock at Southampton. English lines have reluctantly followed suit. I recall when on English lines pretty much everything was against the rules—meals on deck, late hours in the smoking room, lights in the cabins after a certain hour and a hundred other petty things. Along came the German lines with captains who were instructed to treat their passengers as though they were guests upon a yacht. Stewards then for the first time learned that passengers were to be waited on with everything that could be reasonably required, and the old formula, "It's against the rules," fell into comparative disuse. The German lines did not regard their duty as complete when they had simply landed you in a live condition on the other side of the water, but they took pains that during the whole trip you should be encouraged to try it again and speak well of the line to others. The German ships all carry good bands of music and those so inclined can have a dance every day of the passage—a most valuable form of exercise on a journey where one is apt to suffer from enforced inactivity.

The White Star Line was the first to follow the German lead in these methods, with the result that she is now the most satisfactory of all non-German lines.

But Germany has our gratitude for services even more precious than the few

I have noted, for she has been our schoolmaster for many things and for many years; not only *our* schoolmaster, the instructor of England as well. We, to be sure, have had elementary public schools from the very foundation of New England, and without this it is difficult to think that we could have held together so long as a nation. But Germany has not only enjoyed this advantage for many generations; she has gone forward in many departments where we have either stood still or moved with less method and comprehensiveness of grasp. The head of a large English educational institution told me a short while ago that to-day in Great Britain he knew of no institution which was turning out young men fitted to take up the battle of life.

"We have to send to Germany for them," was his pathetic conclusion.

Germany has been for many years caricatured throughout the world as the land of mystical philosophers and unpractical professors. We have been amused to think that a German's education was mainly dead languages and butterflies, with a dash of poetry and flute playing. That time has passed, and to-day it is for the practical things of life that boys are sent to the country of Schopenhauer and Wagner.

We in America think the State has done its duty when it has equipped the future citizen with the three R's, and a speech or so of Daniel Webster. True that is all which I, as a taxpayer, care to disburse for the benefit of my neighbor, but the German thinks otherwise. To him education begins with the assumption of infantile trousers and ends only with the close of military service. Education in Germany is pre-eminently the concern of the State, and to the glory of that country be it said that her people have profited enormously by the liberal spirit in which the Government has exercised the enormous and delicate powers intrusted to it.

Of course we are all familiar with the German educational system so far as it is the well-worn classical course of our fathers—the so-called "Gymnasium" which fits for the university. That course is still open for those who propose to enter official or military life, or have the means to live for the glory of exhibiting erudition in things dead and useless.

But side by side with that system of education has grown up another which has transformed the German into a European Yankee. Side by side with the classical "Gymnasium" we now have schools in which young men are given an essentially modern training; in which living languages take the place of Latin and Greek, and in which Helmholtz and Benjamin Franklin are thought worthy to rank with Aristotle and Cicero. In these schools history, geography, literature are not neglected, but in general the main purpose is held in view—namely, to turn out successful engineers, electricians, architects, machinists. Naturally the military and classical aristocracy of the country look down upon those whose objects are other than their own, but nevertheless it is from these schools that are issuing those who are to-day spreading the fame of German industry throughout the world; particularly in markets where heretofore English goods alone have been known. England is worse off in respect to such schools than any other civilized country. America is very much better supplied. We recall, of course, the scientific departments of our leading universities, the Columbia School of Mines, the Boston "Technology," the Yale Scientific School, the Troy "Polytechnic," etc., but yet we are far behind Germany in the number of these institutions, and particularly in facilities for giving our boys a steady course from the beginning to the end of their school life.

It is in America that inventors flourish, yet to-day electricity is more common in Berlin than New York. I have not the figures at hand, but it seemed to me from a recent visit that Berlin enjoys more advantages from recent discoveries in electricity—notably in the way of electric lighting and telephone service—than New York; and as to London, she was not to be mentioned in the same breath.

England to-day has almost ceased to turn out mechanics beyond her local needs, and even these are largely supplemented by German or American competitors. In electrical matters the Englishman looks to America and Germany for assistance. Our rival in the neutral markets of the world to-day is not England, but Germany—and that this is so is the result of that universal, thorough and well sustained education which en-

ables the German at a very small cost to equip himself for important posts in things mechanical and mercantile.

We Americans have certain advantages which for several years will enable us to hold our own in present lines. We have cheap food and an enormous domestic market, and, above all, we have a temperament and social surroundings encouraging invention in many fields. Our workingmen are not yet enslaved by exaggerated trades unionism, which does much mischief in England. The poorest among us is animated by ambition to rise to the highest point of his profession unhindered by feudal prejudice or legal restraint. All these are important helps to the American, but we must not stop there. Germany has revolutionized the condition of her mechanical classes within this generation, and she has profited largely by opportunities which England has neglected. Much of our educational scheme we have inherited from England, and we are in danger of thinking that it must be good, because in England it has lasted so long. We should reflect that England has prospered not because of, but in spite of, her wretched educational institutions. The Englishman suc-

ceeds as a colonial administrator and colonist, not because of the smattering of dead languages he has learned at Eton or Rugby, but because he has been brought up to healthy rough and tumble sports, and has developed a sense of fair play which makes him respected by those whom he is called upon to control. But I am sure that the average Englishman feels as I do, that he would gladly exchange a large amount of his ornamental learning for some practical experience with modern applied science.

Germany has universal military service—and that, too, is worth studying from an American point of view. I, for one, should willingly serve my time in the ranks if I were sure that all my neighbors did the same; and from what I have seen of soldier life in Germany I am inclined to think that the evils of the military system have been much exaggerated. All that is odious appears in the spirit of caste promoted among the officers. So far as the private soldier is concerned the army has done much to preserve in Germany a wholesome spirit of democracy among rich and poor alike.

But that is a big, big subject, which I shall reserve for another chat.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

"We Are Brethren, I and Thou"

By Harriet F. Blodgett.

BROTHER Dust, O, little brother,
Blowing in the wind!
We will wander forth together—
Leave me not behind!
We will seek the great earth mother
Where she sits apart,
We will clasp her knees, together
Climb unto her heart.

Brother Dust, O, little brother!
Under rain and sun
We had wandered long together,
Now, the journey done,
Let us hasten to the mother,
For the hour grows late,
Hand in hand, we two together
Through the open gate.

Brother Dust, O, little brother!
Will she know us when
First we seek her heart together,
Worn and breathless then?
Will she know, the mighty mother,
As we sink to rest,
We are children, who, together,
Nestled in her breast?

Brother Wind, O, mighty brother!
Tarry now for me
We will wander forth together
Over land and sea;
We, with never any other,
Whirling through the sky,
So will take our flight together,
Brother, thou and I.

Brother Wind, O, mighty brother!
He whose breath was blown
In our nostrils, we together
Seek, and seek alone;
We, with never any other
Flying, flying so,
Through eternity together—
It is far to go!

Brother Wind, O, mighty brother!
He who gave us breath,
He who sent us forth together,
God of Life and Death,
He and never any other,
Will he know us, when
We are blown, we two together
At his feet again?

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Pride of American Citizenship.

By J. E. Rankin, LL.D.,

PRESIDENT OF HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

THERE is such a thing as legitimate American pride. And honest pride, whether personal or national, is a conservative quality. The more noble things a man is proud of the better man he is.

The first thing an American should be proud of is America's varied and composite stock. This will shock some people, but should not shock an American. The best blood in the world is not unmixed. It is not so in cattle, why should it be different in man? Unmixed blood soon runs a family out into vacuity and idiocy. Too much intermarrying ends in nonentities. What is American will eventually be recognized as the best product of the mingled blood of all the great nationalities of the earth. If there is any truth in the principle of the survival of the fittest, we are to reach the best aggregate ever attained by any people in history. We invite everybody to come here, and everybody accepts the invitation. Of course I except the Chinamen, whom we invite to stay away.

Our Colonial Fathers have given a permanent impress to our institutions. They have been made and indorsed by such men as George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson, Daniel Webster, Abraham Lincoln, Ulysses Grant, Charles Sumner, Frederick Douglass. We cannot change them, if we would. Within the time of our own generation four millions of men have said this in blood; have given us a new and revised edition of the Declaration of Independence; revised in the light of a hundred battle-fields, an edition printed in red ink; their own hearts' blood. And to this affirmation the whole people have set their indorsement. This varied and ever varying composite mixture of humanity is to take the molding influence of free institutions, free schools, free churches, free government.

In 1870-1880 Germany lost nearly one million inhabitants by emigration. We got our share of these emigrants. In the

second generation they will be German-Americans. And what will they have brought to us? Their own ideas of loyalty to home, to church, to native land; their moral fiber and backbone as a nation.

The other nationalities come here with their faults as well as their virtues; come here to get rid of their faults; to die of their faults and make room for a new generation of better men. It is interesting to look at this subject with the eye of Darwin, the great naturalist:

"There is apparently much truth in the belief that the wonderful progress of the United States, as well as the character of the people, is the result of natural selection. For the more energetic, restless and courageous men from all parts of Europe have emigrated during the last ten or twelve generations to that country, and have there succeeded best."

Looking at the future, I do not think the Rev. Mr. Zincke takes an exaggerated view when he says:

"All other series of events, as that which resulted in the culture of mind in Greece, and that which resulted in the empire of Rome, only appear to have purpose and value when viewed in connection with, or rather subsidiary to, the great stream of Anglo-Saxon emigration to the West."

The nations have seen the Star of Freedom in the West, they have seen the banner of freedom go up among the banners of the older nations, to-day the proudest and most beautiful of them all, taking colors from every one of them, but having an eternal bloom of its own. It is implied in the above quotation, that Greece and Rome existed for America. It reminds us of what the prophet says: "I gave Egypt for thy ransom, Ethiopia and Seba for thee." Men who think money-making is the great be-all and end-all of man's existence do not care to have Greek and Roman text-books in our schools. It is a part of this civilization of the composite order. Read the great orators of this Republic—I mean when she had them—and where did they get their models? their ideas of freedom in State? If human history is a develop-

ment under the providence of God, then the American Republic is in some important sense the result of Greek and Roman civilization; and the speeches of the market-place and forum have found responsive echoes in the House of Representatives and the Senate chamber.

The second ground of American national pride is the fact that America must always have her face turned toward the future. The Goddess of Liberty on the United States Capitol stands with her face to the sunrise. Her cheek catches the first glow of the Orient. So far as years are concerned, America, our America, has had no past. When you look at achievement, she has moved forward as tho she had behind her an impulse from all the centuries. She has had more understanding than all her teachers. She understands more than the ancients. She has sucked the breast of all the old heroes of Freedom. And this new stock called American is here, in this latter day, to grapple with all the new problems in self-government, in morals, in social and political economy, which such a vast Empire as this, made up of its composite nationalities, is sure to present. This new stock, composed of the best ingredients of the blood of all the earth, is to be capable of such an encounter. Says Herbert Spencer, as if in response to the great Darwin:

"From biological truths, it is to be inferred that the eventual mixture of the allied varieties of the Aryan race will produce a more powerful type of man than has ever existed; a type of man more plastic, more adaptable, more capable of understanding the modifications needful to perfect social life. I think whatever difficulties they may have to surmount, and whatever tribulations they may have to pass through, the Americans may reasonably look forward to a time when they will have produced a civilization grander than any the world has known."

There is something inspiring and stimulating in looking forward, in living for a national future. When our population shall have become as dense as that of France, it has been estimated that we shall have, not counting the territory of Alaska, 537 millions; when it is as dense as that of Germany, we shall have a population of 643 millions; when it is as dense as that of Great Britain, we shall have a population of more than one billion, one hundred and seventy-three mil-

lions. These are to be Americans, with American ideas of human rights, and duty to God and man; inventive, enterprising, manly. Put such a race into such an expanse of territory, peopling the shores of the Atlantic, the banks of our great rivers, the shores of our great lakes, the shores of the Pacific; filling the air with the industrial banners of our great industries, and the anvil-music of ten thousand mechanic arts; their inventions everywhere, their traffic, their civil ideas, until it shall seem like a teeming hive of freedom, making honey for the world; bent upon making their civilization as grand as the thoughts which the Creator has put into her territorial formation, and it shall be the last consummate flower of man's earthly progress; a nation, grand and peculiar, because its idea is God's idea.

The third source of American pride of citizenship is this: The American ideal is the highest which belongs to any nation on the earth. The Stars and Stripes is entitled to a higher advance in the empyrean than any other national emblem. America has taken her ideal from Christianity itself. She utters the language and cherishes the spirit of a Christian optimism. She takes man at his best, and trusts him for it. There is bad enough in humanity; bad enough in foreign humanity; bad enough in home-born American humanity. But the best idea a nation ever had, the nearest to God's idea in the Hebrew commonwealth, to Christ's idea in the Universal Brotherhood of Humanity, we have put into our Declaration of Independence, into our Constitutional life, as our ideal. What is a man's ideal determines his character, his life. It is so of a nation. In an article in the magazine *America*, Maurice Thompson, himself of Southern origin, in a discussion on Art, has said:

"The whole spirit of Christian civilization is intensely optimistic; behind it shines the ideal drawn in lines of gold by Christ's own hand."

Our civilization is Christian.

America is for humanity, just as Christianity is; on a lower plane with reference to time. But it is surprising how applicable some of the Hebrew prophecies respecting the Latter Day are to this great Continent of Freedom. It

is the light of God in Christ Jesus, who came to heal the nations of their sicknesses, to bind up the broken-hearted, and to let the oppressed go free, that makes this nation attractive. And this is according to the principle and law of our development; or we are not to develop at all. Let me quote again from Maurice Thompson, in *America*: a poet, a critic, a secular mind treating this subject from the standpoint of Art:

"Each Christian country offers a peculiar point of view from which a people sometimes interprets Christ's meanings. This is patriotism. It is faithfulness to the home-tradition. It is loyalty to the race. A possible destiny lies before each nation, a full bloom, a perfect fruit; but the bloom must have the fragrance of originality; and the fruit must be racy of the ground under it. The American people

may be ever so composite; but the nation must be a homogeneous body, filled with one spirit."

This never was possible, until after the touch of the Nation's scepter had liberated the slave. The people composite, but the nation homogeneous. A possible destiny, did he say? Nay, an assured destiny, move we on in the direction given to us by our fathers and the God of our fathers! All prophecy predicts it. All history foreshadows it. The prayers of our fathers, their sacrifices, their vigils, their blood, their life, all tend to this consummation. Let us dedicate ourselves to its realization, as did they, as did our brothers, whose memory makes these July days more sacred. And may God bless the United States of America!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Renaissance of Patriotism.

By George J. Manson.

WITHIN the past few years there has been what ex-President Harrison happily termed "*a renaissance of patriotism*." It started with the centennial anniversaries of 1776, which had the effect of carrying the memories of the people back to the period of the nation's birth, and subsequently resulted in the formation of several societies which will be the means of fostering the patriotic spirit, love of country, and recall remembrances of our Revolutionary struggle. The organizers of these societies found that there was a growing lack of what may be called national patriotism—the patriotism that grows out of a lively recollection of the early making of the country through battle, toil and hardship of the fathers. This lukewarm spirit was not charged to the flood of immigration, or to the lapse of time, but was principally due to neglect on the part of the descendants of Revolutionary heroes to perform their duty of keeping before the public mind the memory of the services of their ancestors, the times in which they lived and the principles for which they contended.

One of the first of these societies to be started was the "Sons of the Revolu-

tion." This was organized February 22d, 1876, reorganized December 4th, 1883, and incorporated May 3d, 1884. The aim of this society is to perpetuate the memory of the men who, in military, naval or civil service, by their acts or counsel, achieved American independence. The members promote and assist in the proper celebration of the anniversaries of Washington's Birthday, the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill, the 4th of July, the capitulation of Saratoga and Yorktown, and the formal evacuation of New York by the British army, December 3d, 1783, as a relinquishment of territorial sovereignty, and other prominent events relating to or connected with the War of the Revolution.

The roll-book of the members is something more than a mere list of names. Before each name is the year, showing when the member was admitted into the society, and there is also given in a paragraph his genealogical history so far as it relates to his ancestors who were in any way connected with the Revolutionary struggle. There is a general, or national society, divided into State societies which regulate their own affairs.

Under the rules of the New York State Society ten or more members can organize within any county outside of the county of New York, such a body being called a local chapter. The total membership is now about six thousand. When membership is asked on the ground of an ancestor having been a "sailor" or "marine," it must be shown that such service was other than shore duty and regularly performed in the Continental navy, or the navy of one of the original thirteen States, or on an armed vessel other than a merchant ship. When the ancestor has been an "official" his service must have been sufficiently important in character to have rendered him specially liable to arrest and imprisonment, if captured by the enemy, as well as liable to conviction of treason against the Government of Great Britain.

A few years ago the society stimulated interest in its work by offering two prizes to the cadets of the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md.—a gold medal and a silver medal—for the best original essays upon the subject, "The Navy in the Revolution." A singular and patriotic feature of these essays was that they were not to contain less than 1776 words. A gold medal is likewise annually awarded by the New York society to a student in the College of the City of New York, for the best essay on a patriotic subject, and gold, silver and bronze medals to the scholars of the high schools throughout the State for like essays. Similar prizes are awarded by the societies in other States.

Congress has also been urged, by the Sons of the Revolution as a body, to pass a bill which has already been introduced in that body, making an appropriation of a sum of money to erect a monument to John Paul Jones. It has also memorialized Congress to enact such a law as will secure the publication of all the archives of the United States Government relating to the War of the Revolution, in a manner similar to the publication of the records of the War of the Rebellion, which now cover about eighty volumes.

The seal of the society is an interesting study, suggesting as it does, in small compass, the spirit of patriotism the society desires to cultivate. The seal con-

sists of the figure of a minuteman, in Continental uniform, standing on a ladder leading to a belfry. In his right hand he holds a musket and an olive branch, while his left hand grasps a bell-rope. Above is seen the cracked Lib-



SEAL OF THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

erty bell, from which issues a ribbon bearing the motto of the society: *Exegi monumentum aere perennius*. Many members of this society did gallant service in the war with Spain.

The second important patriotic society is the "Sons of the American Revolution," a name very similar to that of the organization just mentioned. The first branch of this society was formed in California in 1876 by a body of descendants of officers, soldiers and seamen of the Revolution gathered in San Francisco for the purpose of celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. Similar societies were thereafter organized in other States, and, on April 30th, 1889, these societies, with two or three exceptions, celebrated the centennial inauguration of Washington as first President of the United States. This meeting was held in Fraunce's Tavern, in New York City, in the identical long room (now marked with a commemorative tablet) in which Washington bade farewell to his officers, December 3d, 1783. The national organization was formed on the occasion of this meeting.

This society exists in about thirty

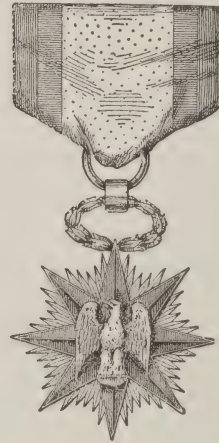
States, and numbers about five thousand members. A singular and interesting feature in connection with this and kindred organizations is that their existence has led to and greatly stimulated genealogical research, a species of investigation to which Americans, as a rule, have given but little attention. Persons who have become interested in these societies, it has been found, have rescued unrecorded facts from the aged members of their families who were destined to soon pass away, information which could have been obtained in no other way and which would have been lost forever in a few years.

The "Sons of the American Revolution" prides itself on being a practical and not merely a sentimental and ornamental organization. It has been particularly active in saving throughout the country valuable historical landmarks, such as the headquarters of Jonathan Trumbull, in Connecticut, which has been obtained and is now used for a museum. It is marking historical spots, and, directly and indirectly, securing the erection of memorials of the Revolutionary heroes, such as the Bennington Monument, near that famous battle-field, the statue of Gen. John Stark, in New Hampshire, and a monument to be erected in Baltimore to Maryland's heroes of the Revolution. It has obtained from Congress a law providing for the collection and indexing of the records of service of the Revolution. It has stimulated the general observance of national patriotic holidays, and was influential in setting apart June 14th as "flag day," in commemoration of the adoption of the Stars and Stripes as the national standard.

The Society of Colonial Wars originated in New York, and was instituted August 18th, 1892, and incorporated October 18th, 1892. In May, 1893, the New York society with the societies in the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Massachusetts, Connecticut and the District of Columbia organized the General Society, these States having been previously chartered by the society in the State of New York. The objects of the organization are similar to the previously named societies, from which they differ only in minor details. The present membership is approximately 3,000. On

June 14th of this year this society joined with the Sons of the Revolution in appropriate ceremonies attending the unveiling of commemorative tablets at Fort Ticonderoga, intended to perpetuate the memories of the capture of the fort by Colonel Ethan Allen and his gallant band, the Colonial battles fought in the vicinity of Fort Ticonderoga, etc.

The Military Order of Foreign Wars is, as its name implies, a military organization with patriotic objects, having for its scope the period of American history since national independence. The principal feature of the Order is the perpetuating of the names, as well as the services, of commissioned officers who served in either the War of the Revolution, the



INSIGNIA OF THE MILITARY ORDER OF
FOREIGN WARS.

War with Tripoli, the War of 1812, the Mexican War or the War with Spain. Veteran Companionship is conferred upon such officers, and Hereditary Companionship upon their direct lineal descendants in the male line. The present membership is 1,400, which is rapidly growing. Other societies that merit more extended notice but which can here only be named are the Order of Cincinnati, the Society of the War of 1812, the Aztec Club, the Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Flag Association, Colonial Order of the Acorn, Society of Mayflower descendants, the Order of Washington, the Pilgrim Society, and some others.

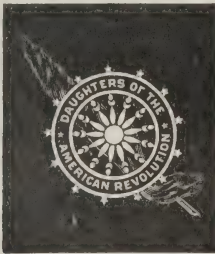
It is quite natural that women, whose patriotic services during the late Civil

War have often been the subject of grateful eulogy, should become interested in this new movement. There are several patriotic societies, composed exclusively of women, the objects of which are practically the same as the organizations which have just been mentioned.



SEAL OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

The society known as the "Daughters of the Revolution" was organized by Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, September 9th, 1891. In October, 1890, was organized the more important society known as the "Daughters of the American Revolution," which now has a membership of about 3,500. This society has State chapters existing in most of the States. To become a member of this society a woman must be not less than eighteen years of age, and be the descendant of an ancestor who loyally rendered material aid as a soldier, sailor or civil officer to the cause of independence. The Daughters of the American Revolution



SEAL OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

have presented to the City of Paris an equestrian statue of Washington, designed and executed by Daniel C. French. It was intended to be a return

of the compliment to the American people conveyed by the French Government when it presented to the United States the statue of Washington which is now at the National Capital. The unveiling took place with imposing ceremonies on July 3d.

The "Colonial Dames of America," an organization incorporated in 1893, requires of a member that she shall be descended in her own right from some ancestor of worthy life who came to reside in the American colony prior to 1750. This ancestor, or some one of his descendants, shall be a lineal ascendant of the applicant and shall have rendered efficient service to his country during the colonial period, either in the founding of the commonwealth, or of an institution which has survived and developed into importance, or who shall have held an important position in the Colonial Government and by distinguished services shall have contributed to the founding of the nation. Services rendered after 1783 are not recognized.

Still another woman's patriotic organization is known as the "United States Daughters, 1776-1812." This society was founded by Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, and incorporated in 1892. Ladies to be eligible must be lineal descendants of an ancestor who assisted in the wars of 1776-1812, either as a military or naval officer, soldier, sailor, or in any way gave aid to the cause, tho the society reserves to itself the privilege of rejecting any nomination that may not be acceptable to it.

Another patriotic woman's organization, tho not of recent date, which has for years rendered important service, is the "Mount Vernon Ladies' Association," of Washington, D. C. This association has under its care and direction the Washington estate at Mount Vernon, Va. In 1895 a volume entitled "Ancestry" was published by Bailey, Banks & Biddle (Philadelphia) in connection with their Department of Heraldry that contained a complete list of the various patriotic societies, then 47 in number. Since the publication of this volume many new societies have sprung up.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Explanation of the Chinese Situation.

By Jean Wetmore.

THE recent events in China are, in all probability, the commencement of a great commercial revolution in the most conservative of modern nations; they portend the rejuvenation of a mighty people whose advancement has been retarded for hundreds of years by political and commercial dry rot, fostered by exclusiveness and a close adherence to the most ancient of traditions.

China may be compared to a potentiality, in modern affairs, possessing a great mass, and as a world moving force possessing immense inertia, which requires the application of a tremendous force to become a living and active principle at this, the commencement of the twentieth century.

The Government of China is so constituted that the interests of the many are practically not recognized. There is a serfdom on one side, and the unlimited prerogatives of officialism on the other, many times worse than European feudalism of the Middle Ages. Possibly to this is due the hopeless resignation and stoicism of the Chinese character, inherited traits due to centuries of depression, and the inherent secretiveness found in most all oppressed races, a hopelessness of preferment, except that it be bought, and with no means to buy except through injustice and oppression.

Preferment by this system of government is principally bought, and, when attained, those below must be robbed and oppressed by unjust measures to secure the means to maintain the position and to secure future preferment. On this system the Chinese Government is maintained.

To meet and overcome this system of government efforts have been made on two distinct lines; a progressive party of great intelligence owing its origin to the efforts of Yung Wing, well known in this country, to provide educated leaders for the Empire, has sought to secure its purpose by general education. The common people in many cases have risen in protest against the oppression of the mandarins,

and started revolutions in various provinces with the object of throwing off the tyrannous yoke of the nefarious system of government. Both efforts as yet have proved unsuccessful, and all have learned the futility both of quiet measures and of revolution without outside assistance. There was always found to be a lack of intelligent leaders as well as a low grade of general intelligence in the ranks, and there was practically no discipline or financial means for securing modern war equipments or facilities for transportation. The rule of the mandarins was found to be absolute. They alone possessed the wealth, the intelligence and the disciplined forces.

The intelligent progressive party of China have come to the conclusion during the last few years that the much needed force to secure a complete change cannot from the condition of things come wholly from within. They recognize that it must for the greater part come from without, and that their internal strength unaided can accomplish little more than take the initiative and gradually, or by a grand *coup* of strategy and diplomacy (which are qualities highly developed in many instances, and latent in all Chinamen), to entangle outside influences to bring about their desires.

In looking beneath the surface of present events, a most wonderful display of generalship is seen on the part of the Chinese progressive party to accomplish a great undertaking with the poor material at its command, for they have diplomatically secured the co-operation of the greatest civilized forces of the earth to carry out their projects, with little expense to themselves, and their aims seem to be assured of accomplishment mainly through the secrecy of their operations.

This is one of the few instances where the leading nations of the earth have unwittingly been compelled to donate their services to carry out the will of a few astute Orientals. Their cause is a just one, and it is in the interest of humanity,

altho the immediate means employed might appear to Occidental eyes cruel and objectionable.

The present movement is the most widespread of any that has preceded, and preparations have been under way during a period of about five years, supported by the most intelligent of the progressive Chinamen, including merchants, scholars, and even Government officials, for there are a few of this latter class who have the good of the people at heart; emissaries were started in all directions to make propaganda, and secret societies exist wherever Chinamen are found.

The hatred for the Manchu dynasty and especially the present Empress has become intense.

Funds have been raised in the United States as well as elsewhere, and we may remember an incident that occurred about two years ago, when Sun Yat Sin, one of these emissaries, was kidnapped by the Chinese Legation, in London, England, after leaving this country, and that he was saved only by forcible means of the British Government.

The problem which the revolutionary party had to solve to outwit the Chinese Government was, first, to secure an organization and something of an equipment without exciting suspicion; second, to secure help from within, from the very Government it sought to overthrow; third, to secure invincible assistance from without, equipped with the most modern war implements, together with a great navy and unlimited means, for this poor revolutionary party had become almost bankrupt during its preliminary organization and it was practically without credit.

If this Chinese revolutionary party is what we have every reason to believe it to be, its strategy, secrecy, executive ability and diplomacy throws everything we have known hithertofore in the background, and even the genius of Napoleon becomes lost in comparison, for starting without prestige this movement has compelled the services of the armies, the navies and war equipments of the whole world in its just cause.

Its incipient organizations were made under the guise of social athletic associations, "Boxers," widely scattered over many sections of the Empire, which were

fostered by secret societies; the men were drilled, disciplined, partially armed and enthused to the verge of frenzy, and all this under the very eyes of Government officials without arousing their suspicions.

The revolutionary party has even secured help from these officials, and most notably the powerful aid of the detested Empress herself, who has encouraged the growth of the movement and enabled it to recruit its formidable forces until the Government troops even dare not oppose the movement; it was certainly a masterpiece of strategy for the "Boxers" to burn a few mission houses, murder a few converts, and scare the friends of the missionaries, if not the missionaries themselves, out of their wits, and by so doing secure the approbation of the Empress, by pretending to do seriously what she has long desired done, but dare not do herself.

This is new tactics in war, to secure the co-operation of an enemy for its proposed final defeat.

In this way help was secured from *within*, during the process of enlistment, and access was secured even to the inner walls of the capital city itself.

The revolutionary party considers no condition of the Government could be imagined worse than the present one; their principal object is to dethrone the Empress, and to seat the Emperor, who is known to have modern ideas, or to destroy the rule of the present dynasty completely, and be ruled by a protectorate, or, in fact, any other form of government would be welcomed; but as outside help is quite necessary to stifle anarchy, and re-establish an orderly government, it becomes only necessary to destroy a few foreign consulates and embassy buildings and capture the inmates, cut telegraph lines and destroy railroad connections to arouse the apprehension and activity of the whole civilized world, and by so doing secure the means of producing a welcome and radical change, which can only result in a betterment of internal conditions and the establishment of free external commercial relations with the whole world, which for years has been seeking this most coveted opportunity, which has practically been denied them, except under greatly restricted conditions.

All the plans of the revolutionary party have so far, and up to the present moment, been successfully carried out with the regularity of clock work, and it only remains now to be seen if the lethargy of the common people thus successfully aroused can be finally controlled by the leaders, or by foreign intervention, before their frenzy of success is turned into unnecessary riot and limitless bloodshed.

Nothing can be expected from the

greedy avaricious mandarins, they are beyond the bounds of redemption; not even from Li Hung Chang, the most widely known Chinaman, who is probably the most grasping of them all.

The future safety and prosperity of China, as a whole, and the common people in particular who have suffered so long, lie in a complete and radical change of government, which from present indications is near at hand.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Huysvrouw in Old New Amsterdam

By Helen Evertson Smith.

FOR more than a century after New Amsterdam had changed its name to New York and called itself a city there was but little difference between its customs and those of remote country villages. Here the houses were built more closely together; from one house in seven a candle (unless the wind were strong enough to blow it out) served to show the position of the lantern which held it; a watchman broke the stillness of the night by calling that all was well; there were warehouses well filled with commodities from distant ports ready for distribution to various points, mostly along the Sound or up the Hudson, where an inland village boasted of one, or at most of two, shops which rivaled our present department stores in selling everything from plowshares to velvets and laces. Here there were more retail shops and better attempts at classification of contents. There were more churches, there was more opportunity for social intercourse, but there was little difference in the *huysvrouw's* employments in city or country. In both cases water was drawn from wells and soapsuds were alike thrown into the country ditch or the city gutter. City families of the least pretension kept at least one cow for its milk, and in many cases enough were kept to make the butter also. In summer these were driven for a mile or more to and from pasture, and in winter they were stabled near by. There were few if any "fleshers" who supplied customers in winter weather, and every fall the

beef and pork for winter use were laid down in each household. In the winters when a "young beef," a two months old calf, or "a young porker" could be procured from some nearby farmer, several neighbors would join in the purchase and give dinner parties.

The house of every wealthy inhabitant of any of the colonies in the early part of the eighteenth century was necessarily a scene of unremitting labor for all its inmates. The richer the family, the greater the amount and variety of employments carried on beneath its roof. There were almost no factories of any sort and everything needed for daily use and consumption had to be imported at very high prices or was literally of *home* manufacture. The *huysvrouw* and her daughters did not themselves have to scrub the floors, or make and feed the fires, or weave the blankets and coverlets, or make the soap or wash the linen, but they had to know, with a knowledge that nothing but a practical experience can impart, just when and how all these and countless other things should be done, and also how to so marshal and direct their forces that the most and the best should be accomplished with the least loss and friction. Those were the days of slavery and subject to all the advantages and disadvantages of that system. If by it, on the one hand, the housemistress were always sure of retaining the services of a thoroughly trained and faithful servant, on the other hand it was by no means easy to get rid of one who was lazy, sulky, careless or

stupid. At that time there existed no easily accessible market for slaves at such a distance away from the scene of his misdeeds that his fame should not have preceded him, and no one cared to buy a slave for whom his old master had no use. In fact the servant question was as universal a subject of discussion two centuries ago as to-day.

Even the wives of the wealthiest inhabitants of the cities were burdened with what we should deem excessive household cares, but when to these was added the superintendence of the labors of a large farm we must feel a great respect for the *huysvrouw* who was able to accomplish so much. Several weeks of steady labor were required in each autumn to pickle the barrels of salt pork and corned beef, to cure the scores of hams of mutton, beef and pork; to prepare the yards upon yards of sausage links; to "try" the many stone jars of lard so nicely that they should be sure to keep sweet the year around, and to put up the souse, the head cheese and the "rolliches." The last is a dainty so long out of use that it may be necessary to explain that it was a sort of sausage made from finely chopped beef, sewed in tripe and smoked. When desired for use, it was boiled and eaten cold or hot, with spices and vinegar.

Besides these, each in its proper season, were laid in great stores of salt and pickled or spiced fish of various sorts, and large quantities of winter vegetables, and of such fruits as could be kept for use by drying or preserving with sugar by the "pound for pound" method, so solidly sweet that the descendants of those who ate them must often envy the digestions of those who easily assimilated such food.

Of all the colonists the Dutch were the most famous for the variety and delicious flavor of their preserves. They had also an endless list of cordials and fragrant waters, for drinks, or as flavoring for dainty dishes. Their mince pies, with their tipsy allowance of hard cider or brandy, or both, and their generous supplies of "cookies," and of spice-cake were made once or twice a week the year round. "Olekoeks" (doughnuts) were a strictly winter delicacy. So were the raised muffins and griddle cakes of several sorts, which graced the breakfast or tea tables

daily through the cold weather; but waffles, wafers, or short-cake might be used at any season. Suppaw (the hasty pudding of New England) was a dish adopted from the Indians, but so well liked that it took the place of our modern cereals and appeared on every breakfast table and many tea tables at all seasons. It was served with milk, or with butter and the old-fashioned West India molasses, which had an aromatic flavor all its own and which no searching can now discover. Sometimes, when the weather was either too hot or too cold to make good butter, there was cream served with the suppaw, but it was many a long year before cream became sufficiently plentiful for daily use, even in wealthy families, tho skimmed milk would have been esteemed too mean a portion for the cats. Often dried plums, cherries, huckleberries or pears, which had been soaked over night, were stirred through the suppaw while it was cooking, imparting a pleasant flavor.

The pride of every *huysvrouw* was her poultry yard. Even the wife of the importer, the banker, or the professional man kept flocks of hens, geese and ducks. But the turkey does not seem to have been properly appreciated in New Amsterdam.

Game of all kinds, from bear and deer to quails, partridges and the canvas-backed duck, was abundant for many years, and even at a period subsequent to the Revolution was plentiful and hawked cheaply about the streets.

In the days of Margrietje Evertsen there were probably no public bakeries, and bread making for the family was no small toil. Probably yeast was not used at all, for even in the time of Mrs. Evertsen's granddaughters there was less yeast used than leaven, this being a lump of dough from the latest baking, buried in flour and kept in a cool and dry place until needed as "rising" for the next baking. Numberless were the accidents that might happen to this. A degree too cold, or a trifle too damp—the leaven would not "rise" and the baking was heavy; a degree too hot—the leaven would ferment, and the bread was sour. If the sponge stood too long or too short a time, or the temperature was not just right—again there was trouble. If the brick

oven were under-heated, the well made loaves would sour before they were sufficiently baked; or they might be removed from the oven a trifle too quickly, and the underdone loaves would fall into flat and sodden masses. If the oven were too hot they would again be heavy, for the crust would have formed before the bread would have had time to take its last "rising" in the oven, as it should. The great wonder is that in those days there was ever any good bread, but the testimony is ample that good bread was rather the rule than the exception. Probably the expert cooks could never have told how they did it, but practice had made them so perfect that without regard to clock or thermometer they knew to a second and a degree just the time and the temperature required at each stage.

One of the most important as well as most troublesome of all housewifely duties was the quarterly soap-making. I can remember this also as performed in "Aunt Aaltje's" house. Ugh! What a laborious task it was and an unsavory! And there was so much uncertainty about it all. So much depended upon the quality of the ashes and so much upon the judgment of the soap maker. Sometimes the soap "would come" in an hour or two, and again days would be required, and "judgment" would seem to be only another name for guesswork.

This quaint old "Aunt Aaltje" was as decidedly Dutch in all her ways as if she had been her own great-grandmother, yet even she, and probably her mother before her, had abandoned the custom of quarterly clothes washings, which had been brought from Holland, and long continued here among the Dutch settlers, notwithstanding that the intense heat of our summers and the immense quantity of clothes it renders necessary to provide the changes required to maintain the state of cleanliness demanded by Dutch instincts and traditions. As lately as 1780 we find in an old letter that "Grandmother Blum is so deep in her Quarterly Wash this Weeke that she has hardly time to send her love." These washings were usually done in an outhouse called a *bleeckeryen*. Here was a great fireplace, and swinging over the flame were immense kettles of water. In other kettles the clothes were boiled after having been

first soaked over night and pounded out in the morning. The pounder was a queer looking thing, a box about eight inches wide at the bottom and contracting as it rose to a height of about fifteen inches, where it was fastened to a broom handle. This box was perforated with many half-inch holes and when plied like a churn dasher by a skillful hand the resulting volumes of snowy soapsuds from the well soaped clothes were a delight to childish eyes. The quarterly clothes washing and ironing together consumed from one to three entire weeks, according to the size of the family.

Butter making would hardly seem to belong to the cares of a city housekeeper, yet in New Amsterdam all well-to-do families kept at least one cow and sometimes several. In the summers these were driven, sometimes long distances, to pasture, but in the winters were housed in the stables which occupied the rears of almost every city lot. These lots varied greatly in size, land not being then sold by the foot.

Of course all the finer goods for clothing were imported, but every article of common wear was made from the raw flax and wool, and in a few cases from the baled cotton, under the direct supervision of the *huysvrouw*. The rougher parts of the work, such as the carding of the wool and the hetcheling of the flax, were done by the slaves, and the weaving by hired white men or women, but all under the home roof. Spinning was hardly considered as "work," but rather came under the head of "fancy work." Some of the wheels then in use were beautifully made of the finest woods. I have seen one flax wheel of some finely polished wood—pear or apple tree, I should think—with spiral inlayings of ivory which must have exercised the cabinet-maker's highest skill.

With all else that she had to do, and by way of fancy work the fine-flax spinning for all the linen for tables, beds and underwear, it is not to be supposed that the *huysvrouw* and her daughters ever had time to know the feeling of *ennui*. They worked, sang and danced and were merry and good; just as those are to-day who put their faculties to profitable uses, for "life's employments are life's enjoyments" in every era.

NEW YORK CITY

LITERATURE.

Comptroller Coler's Book.*

THE administration of the affairs of cities is becoming, in modern times, a very important matter. When a single city comes to have a population numerically equal to that for which the Constitution of the United States was established it is evident that the construction of a municipal charter is something which should engage the very best talent. Mr. Coler has achieved more than a local reputation as Comptroller of the City of New York by his vigorous protests against certain abuses, and he speaks with authority upon many features of the government of that city. Curiously enough, he begins with some very powerful arguments against municipal ownership, and concludes with a plea in its favor. He shows how outrageously the city is plundered by hosts of "charitable" institutions, which have induced the legislature to make their support a charge on the city revenues, and he then goes on to show that the legislature ought to enable the city to issue bonds for the purpose of buying real estate. He calculates that its purchases of wharves have proved to be a good speculation, and maintains that the policy should be extended.

No doubt the purchase of real estate in a rapidly growing community is a tempting investment, and one apparently sure to be profitable in the long run. But the reports of the Dock Department, on which Mr. Coler relies, are altogether insufficient to prove his case. In the first place it is to be remembered that when a municipal corporation acquires property it ceases to receive the taxes paid by the former owners. If the ownership of wharves apparently brings in five per cent. profit, some two per cent. should be set off against loss of taxes. In the second place the methods of the Department of Docks have been shown to be economically bad, not only wasteful and extravagant, but even corrupt. And, in the third place, the revenue from letting the wharves may be swollen by charging excessive rents. There has been a com-

mission recently sitting in New York, which has reported that the commerce of that port is declining, and that the cause of this decline is the high port charges. It proposes to correct the evil by expending a large sum in deepening the canals, but when the State has expended this money, what is to prevent the city from reaping the gain by raising the rent for its piers? The problem is a far greater one than would appear from Mr. Coler's statement of it.

The force of his conclusion is also much weakened by what he tells of the outrageous extravagance of the government of the enlarged city. It seems that this government costs \$15,000,000 a year more than the governments which it replaced, an outgo for which there is no compensation. It is caused, principally, by raising the pay of officers already overpaid for their services; and what inducement is there to enlarge the revenue of the city when the increase will presumptively be spent in the same manner? The danger of allowing the city authorities to take charge of the development of a system of rapid transit was so generally recognized as to make the appointment of the present commission by the State Government a necessity; nor would any great public work be successfully carried out by such rulers as the inhabitants of the City of New York now choose. However this may be, Mr. Coler deserves our thanks for the information which he has laid before us, and for the liberal spirit in which he interprets the responsibilities of his official position.



The Dutch and Quaker Colonies of America.*

It is not more than a score of years since an English reviewer rather wonderingly remarked that "United States Americans seemed to fancy that their civil war had entitled them to treat themselves seriously and to talk about their hundred and odd years of existence as worthy of commemoration." Since then

*MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT. By *Bird S. Coler*. New York: D Appleton & Co. \$1.00.

*THE DUTCH AND QUAKER COLONIES IN AMERICA. By *John Fiske*. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Two vols., \$4.00.

we Americans of the United States have continued to so treat ourselves, and are the richer for it in histories of varied scopes and values. Notable among these are the works of Mr. John Fiske. Covering a wide field, they have introduced to us—for the most of us knew very little about them—the beginnings of our present Union at several points. The present volumes are only fourth in logical order, tho not in actual issue. The volumes on "The American Revolution" and on "The Critical Period of American History," which would, in natural order, have succeeded these, have already passed through many editions.

Mr. Fiske's method is rapid, his style is clear, forcible and suggestive. Realizing that the beginnings of all that has made our country truly great actually lie a long way back of the discovery of the new land by Europeans, he follows the clues from their starting points in the older countries. In so doing he finds that the English and Dutch settlers were at least first cousins, whose languages not even all the centuries since the Normans conquered England have sufficed to render entirely incomprehensible to each other.

Every page of Mr. Fiske's rapid review of the situation in the Netherlands previous to the early settlements in North America is of fascinating interest. We are not confronted with tiresome details of battles, sieges, or disputed successions, but we are given glimpses of the home lives of the people who brought to our bleak shores more of home comforts and of the industrial arts than any other people could have given us, for, tho early in the seventeenth century England and France had already learned much from the Netherlands, they were still far behind the latter in many other things. The Dutch towns were far cleaner, there was less squalor and poverty, more general education, and a great deal more domestic comfort in the Netherlands than anywhere else in Europe. This state of things must have been due to the innate qualities of the people. No country had then been through fiercer struggles than they to preserve their national existence; they had been driven out, many of the best of them, from their own land to England, and as French Huguenots, a century later, carried other industries, so

the manufacture of paper, silk, linen thread, baizes, serges, steel and iron were now carried into England by the Netherlanders, while at the same time revolutionizing the art of glass making and raising market gardening and horticulture from the most primitive conditions to a position which they hold to-day. During the reign of Elizabeth more than 100,000 Dutch and Flemings became English citizens. Fiske says that these were "picked men, and it is safe to say that nearly all were Puritans," and that "in the days of Charles I a considerable part of the rank and file of the Puritans were children and grandchildren of Netherlanders." It was because the native instincts of the two people had so much in common that they so speedily coalesced. The story of their early divisions and later union in this country is well told. Mr. Fiske is a fair-minded writer, wishing to deal praise or blame with an equal hand. He does not apply decorations to enhance the effect of good deeds done, neither does he hide the serious faults of any, and, best of all, the interest of the reader is never allowed to flag.



A Book on Toadstools.*

It is a much needed work that Mr. McIlvaine has undertaken in this large and copiously illustrated book. Not merely scientific is the interest attaching to a comprehensive study of the edible and poisonous fungi of our woods and fields. Year by year the consumption of so-called mushrooms or toadstools increases, and apace with the table comfort derived runs a large list of poisonings, many of them deadly. It is therefore of public importance that the people should be informed as wisely as possible as to the nature and qualities of the various toadstools, whether good to eat or more or less noxious.

Mr. McIlvaine has spent many years in studying fungi and in testing their edibility. Moreover, he has called to his aid specialists of large experience and high reputation who have furnished the results of special studies and experiments. From many fields of observation and collection, as well as from the books

* ONE THOUSAND AMERICAN FUNGI, By Charles McIlvaine, assisted by Robert K. Macadam. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company. \$12.00.

heretofore published on the subjects treated in the present volume, our author has gleaned apparently everything necessary to a very comprehensive knowledge of all the species of fungi likely to be taken as edible by even the most daring mushroom hunter.

We fear, however, that the difficult question of how to discriminate with absolute certainty between poisonous and non-poisonous species has not been satisfactorily settled by Mr. McIlvaine. His rule is worded as follows:

"Any toadstool with white or lemon-yellow gills, casting white spores when laid gills downward upon a sheet of paper, having remnants of a fugitive skin in the shape of scabs or warts upon the upper surface of its cap, with a veil or ring, or remnants or stains of one, having at the base of its stem in the ground a loose, skin-like sheath surrounding it, or remnants of one, should never be eaten until the collector is thoroughly conversant with the technicalities of every such species, or has been taught by one whose authority is well known that it is a harmless species." Then the author adds that "this rule purposely includes the renowned *Amanita Caesaria*, everywhere written as luscious."

Of course, all this is but saying that even edible toadstools must never be eaten unless gathered by an expert! And in fact the rule is the only safe one, as Mr. McIlvaine goes on to show.

We have not been able to go through this immense volume of 704 large pages to examine critically every description, drawing and statement in it; but such examination as we have given it satisfies us that it covers its subject quite fully, and that it gives a vast amount of most valuable information. Mr. McIlvaine has tested the edibility of most of the species listed by him as good for the table by actually eating them himself. This ought to give weight to his recommendation of more than seven hundred edible varieties found by him. Still he cautiously remarks that certain toadstools, like many other articles of diet, may be harmless to one person and injurious to another.

Mr. McIlvaine, in writing his book, has availed himself of the work and reports of Professor Charles H. Peck, New York State Botanist; the bulletins of Professor N. L. Britton, editor of the Torrey Botanical Club, and the monograph on the Lycoperdaceae of America by Professor A. P. Morgan and Laura

V. Morgan. Moreover, Professor Peck has assisted in the identification of new species described and figured.

The illustrations are numerous and good, many of them in colors from studies by the author, while others are in half tone from photographs. The plates accompany the text in such a way that reference is easy, and the descriptions of species, while scientifically correct, are made as understandable as possible for the benefit of the general reader.

One of the most valuable features of the work is the chapter on toadstool poisons, written by Professor W. S. Carter. To this Mr. McIlvaine adds his own experience with identifying and separating dangerous species and gives a large amount of valuable information. He strictly warns us against relying upon any of the popular traditions which offer infallible rules for selecting wild mushrooms to eat. Every one of them, he says, is unreliable and may lead to deadly results.

After describing his species and figuring all of the most characteristic ones, both poisonous and edible, Mr. McIlvaine proceeds to give his readers a hunger-inspiring chapter on "Recipes for Cooking and preparing for the Table" the best varieties. An excellent pronouncing glossary of scientific words and good indices round up this very important and interesting book, which should certainly be in every public library as well as on a handy shelf of every study where science has a fair share of the room.



CHINA, THE LONG LIVED EMPIRE. By *Eliza Ruhamah Scidmore*. (The Century Company, New York.) Miss Scidmore is an able American woman who passed many years in the Far East, and has devoted her time to the careful study of its places and peoples. She is already well known and esteemed by the reading public through her two capital books, "Jara, the Garden of the East" and "Jinrikisha Days in Japan," so that a new work from her pen is bound to receive respectful consideration. The present volume is a delightful piece of descriptive writing, and gives the reader an admirable series of pictures of the men, women and institutions of the Middle Kingdom. One quarter of her work is de-

voted to Peking, the capital of the north, which is notable in many ways. While it has not had as long an existence as Nanking, the south capital, it is much more interesting from many points of view. It was a city of importance long before the Christian era, and was one of the great stations on the road to the north from Pao-ting-fu, the ancient provincial capital of Chih-li. It witnessed the movements of many armies, Hakka, Chinese, Mongolian, and even Korean and Si-Shun, long before the Chinese Empire came into being. Even to-day it is as polyglot as New York City. It has its Manchurian city and its Chinese city, its Mongolian suburb and its caravan quarter. In its barracks are officers and men who speak the 117 languages of the Empire. Miss Scidmore portrays all these elements with the hand of one who is thoroughly familiar with her work. She gives considerable space to the Empress-Dowager, and throws new light upon that remarkable ruler. Other chapters are devoted to the three great metropolitan cities of Tien-Tsin, Shanghai and Canton, which are characteristic of the northern, central and southern districts of the country. She handles them so deftly that the reader wishes she could have given equal space to Wu Chau, Chung King, Fu Chau and Chau Chau Fu, each of which is a monster municipality of more than one million and a half population, and representative of types, tendencies and customs peculiar to itself. The book is particularly valuable at the present time, and will explain much that is dark to the general reader in the exciting scenes now taking place in China.

TUEN, SLAVE AND EMPRESS, by Kathleen Gray Nelson (E. P. Dutton & Co., New York), is an interesting and well-written piece of fiction based chiefly upon the extraordinary history of the present Dowager Empress of China. The author has caught the spirit of Chinese life, and has expressed it in excellent literary form. Most of her descriptions are quite accurate, and only here and there does a slight slip show that she has not mastered all the details of life in the Middle Kingdom. Thus she refers to people sleeping outside of a temple. This would be correct if all Chinese temples were built like Christian churches. As a

matter of fact they very seldom are. Nearly all of them are large establishments surrounded by a moderately high wall in which there are many separate buildings, some of which are devoted to entertaining visitors. Worshipers who come from a distance usually spend the night in the temple, where they are allowed to cook, eat and make merry the same as in a hotel. In fact, in many instances these temples take the places of inns and taverns in other lands. Her portrayal of Chinese society is bright and interesting. She has well brought out the politeness which runs into pompous formality and civility. She has not been blind to the pleasant features of domestic life in the Empire and the kindly spirit which pervades the higher classes. The book gives a fair idea of the great Empress, altho it does not betray the absolute unscrupulousness and profound cunning which will send her name down to history as one of the greatest women rulers that ever lived. It may be asked also if the author has not given her scenes too much occidental flavor. China has often been well described as the "Land of Topsy Turvy." In many, if not most, points its features are the opposite of our own. The wife and the daughter are never allowed at a banquet, but are permitted to watch the scene from behind gratings, which separate the dining hall from the interior of the building. A guest or a friend never inquires for a wife's health, but does for a father's and a grandfather's. The excellence of a banquet is measured by the number of courses and the time of its duration. To give any European or civilized flavoring to scenes in this great land is bound to be more or less inaccurate. The author has not fallen much into this error, altho here and there she has put little touches of civilization and Christendom upon her characters which render them attractive and interesting, altho at the expense of accuracy. The book is a praiseworthy attempt to put before western readers the romantic and dramatic episodes of Mongolian life.

A HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH POOR LAW. *Volume III. From 1834 to the Present Time.* By Thomas Mackay. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1900. \$6.50). This work is described as a sup-

plementary volume to Sir George Nicholls's history, but while in a sense it is a continuation of that treatise, it is practically complete in itself. Both in literary execution and in philosophic grasp it is very much superior to the former work. In fact, it is altogether admirable in its presentation of the principles involved in the great reform of 1834, and in its statement of the causes, theoretical and practical, which brought about those evils which made that reform necessary. We regret that we cannot examine so meritorious a work as this at length, but no one who desires to take an intelligent interest in philanthropic movements should fail to study it for himself. Mr. Mackay's view is that the history of the English poor law is the history of an attempt to make poverty a status endowed with its own special source of maintenance, in defiance of those economic causes which were inevitably destroying all forms of status, and reconstructing society on the basis of contract. The pauper is the modern serf, and the poor law is a survival of the feudal system. Its history is the history of "the conflict between the absorbent forces of a society based on contract and exchange, and the dead weight of a population artificially held back in a condition of status, and so rendered impervious to the quickening influence of our modern associated life." The legislation thought in earlier times to be demanded by religion and philanthropy has resulted in the degradation of the poor; and yet the difficulty of changing this legislation is overwhelming. The most intelligent and experienced workers among the poor agree in their estimate of the pernicious influences of poor laws, but it seems almost vain to hope that there may be again such a combination of circumstances as enabled the great reform of 1834 to be carried out. Nevertheless, it is impossible to follow Mr. Mackay in his narrative of what has been accomplished without being encouraged to struggle for higher ideals than those of our present laws for the preservation of paupers as a distinct and permanent class.

JEAN CALVIN, *Les Hommes et les Choses de Son Temps*. Par E. Doumergue, Professor à la Faculté de Théologie

de Montauban. Tome Premier. *Le Jeune de Calvin. Ouvrage Orné de la Reproduction de 157 Estampes Anciennes, Autographes, etc., et de 113 Dessins Originaux par H. Armand-Delille*. (Lausanne: Georges Bridel & Cie.) This is the first volume of a work of great importance, if we may judge the whole by a somewhat hasty survey of the part before us. Professor Doumergue has here undertaken to give the man Calvin in his environment. The men, the affairs, the institutions and the political, religious and moral atmosphere which pressed upon and influenced the life of Calvin from birth to death are sketched with vigor and conscientious care. The surroundings, indeed, seem almost to obscure the individual here and there, but while M. Doumergue's plan of writing his work may not serve the purpose of projecting John Calvin to best effect as a picturesque and important historical figure, it certainly does give the reader a fine, comprehensive impression of the forces by which the great reformer was influenced as well as of the influence he exerted upon the men and the movements of his time. The present volume sketches the period from Calvin's birth to his departure from France. Says the author in his preface: "Dans mon premier volume, Calvin occupé la place qu'il occupa dans le monde, depuis sa naissance jusqu'à sa sortie de France. Souvent on le perd de vue. Ce n'est pas ma faute, s'il n'est pas visible. Seulement, à mesure que nous avançons, il prendra une place de plus en plus grande, jusqu'à ce qu'il finisse par remplir les derniers volumes, comme il finit par remplir Genève et son époque." Many illustrations from old cuts and from numerous original drawings by M. Armand-Delille lend their aid to the text. We shall hope to speak more fully upon this most interesting and important book when the succeeding volumes come to hand. Unquestionably it is to be a work brim full of historical and biographical matter culled and arranged by a competent scholar so as to reflect the very lights and shades of Calvin's time and bring out in bold relief the body of his mighty work in the Reformation. At present we must be content to call particular attention to it, leaving a more comprehensive review for the time when the complete work shall be in hand.

THE TOILING OF FELIX, AND OTHER POEMS. By Henry Van Dyke. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.) A cheerful and cheering spirit informs Dr. Van Dyke's poems. Reading them leaves a wholesome smack in the brain. The book opens with a fine, strong piece, a ballad of work or singing sermon, based upon one of the recently discovered *logia*: "Raise the stone, and thou shalt find me; cleave the wood, and I am there." It is a song of encouragement to the Christian laborer and closes with a picture of Christian triumph. Of course Dr. Van Dyke must be a fisherman, even in his verse, and we have in the "Angler's Reveille" a pretty burst of morning bird-twitter and a whiff of bloom-dust on the fresh air; but do wild azaleas, roses and lilacs bloom all together, while violets and columbine and laurel are in their glory? We do not say nay; but the *azalea nudiflora*, probably Dr. Van Dyke's flower, blooms in April and May, while the rose hardly comes so early in the same latitude, say New England. Poets, however, are instinctively clever in natural history, and we shall not be surprised if Dr. Van Dyke is right. We haven't time to go forth and look the flowers up, and the botanical books are nearly always wrong. It is of more importance to say that a genuine fragrance of nature exhales from many of these charming verses. We have read the book through at a sitting, an experience not unlike listening to the murmur of wind, leaves and water-flow in fair weather. The longest piece in the book is in blank verse fluent and melodious. It describes the sensations of a deaf person to whom all the riches of sound are gradually opened. A good subject poetically and sympathetically treated. Dr. Van Dyke's little volume is perfectly suited to the vernal mood.

SHAKSPER, NOT SHAKESPEARE. By William H. Edwards. (Cincinnati: The Robert Clarke Company. \$2.00.) There seems to be an endless reach of discussion open to the student of Shakespeare and there will probably never be a satisfactory settlement of many points most interesting to those persons whom we may call professional investigators. To us it matters little who wrote the plays and other works commonly attributed to

the genius of William Shakespeare. The main thing is to enjoy the works themselves. Mr. Edwards's book is a compilation of facts, *fac-similes* and documents, more or less authentic, which the author thinks show that there never was such a man as William Shakespeare, and that William Shaksper, the butcher's son, was but a shrewd turn-penny fellow who went to London from Stratford, ignorant but witty and successful as a low actor and manager, amassed a fortune and retired in middle life. In attempting to develop ample support for this theory Mr. Edwards has shown considerable industry and not a little cleverness. The question is one not soluble, on account of the meagerness and unsatisfactory nature of the facts at hand. It is easy enough to make up a plausible case *ex parte*; even Donnelly had his innings; but, after all, the plays, the sonnets and other works speak unmistakably in the tone and with the style of a single genius, and this of itself breaks down Mr. Edwards's theory—which is not original with him—that a coterie of Elizabethan poets and playwrights wrote the plays. The study here presented is, however, interesting, and the general student will find it instructive. Mr. Edwards is a zealous advocate; he presents his facts with a running argument which at times sparkles with intense feeling. His book is eminently readable and provocative of thought.

THE WOMAN BEAUTIFUL. A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON THE DEVELOPMENT AND PRESERVATION OF WOMAN'S HEALTH AND BEAUTY, AND THE PRINCIPLES OF TASTE IN DRESS. By Ella Adelia Fletcher. (New York: Brentano's.) There may be some things in this book that are not to be taken as seriously as they are stated, and it would be better for a woman to consult a good physician before using the lotions, potions and doses of drugs recommended in certain cases; but in the main Miss Fletcher's treatise can be safely recommended as an excellent guide to physical culture, the preservation of health and the perfecting of personal grace, ease and strength. In fact, we do not know of another book to compare with this in richness of information and fullness and clearness of directions touching the thousand and one im-

portant things connected with the care of woman's physique. There is scarcely a subject in the least related to health, strength, symmetry and beauty that is not discussed with surprising thoroughness, and the discussion is supplemented with rules and directions for self training. The text is by no means dry and stiff. Miss Fletcher has command of an easy and fluent style, sufficiently light, yet properly touched with the scientific spirit, and her pages are pleasant reading. Some pictures of beautiful women appropriately accompany the text, and there is a table of contents, followed by an index to the therapeutic formulæ. Indeed this book may well be recommended to women as containing a treasury of golden information, to which they should pay serious attention. Judiciously consulted and conscientiously applied, its rules of health will insure strength, symmetry and beauty.

SELECTED WRITINGS OF ISAAC M. WISE. *With Biography by the Editors, David Philipson and Louis Grossmann.* 12mo, pp. vi, 419. (The Robert Chase Company, Cincinnati. \$1.50.) Dr. Isaac M. Wise, who died a few months ago at the age of eighty, was the leader of the Reform wing of American Judaism. He was born in Bohemia, close to the Saxon and Bavarian frontier, a poor man's son, but the heir of scholarly ancestors, and received the very best of rabbinic instruction in the most distinguished Jewish schools. He then took the University course for training in polite learning, when he was almost the only rabbi thus trained. Oppressed by the legal restrictions on Jews, and enamored of American liberty the young rabbi came to the United States, became acquainted with Rabbi Lilienthal, and entered on the career which made him the best known and most influential leader of his religion in this country. All Judaism knows his work not only for reform, but for the unification of the Jewish congregations and the preparation of uniform ritual and worship and for higher Jewish education. This volume tells a story of absorbing interest to Jews, and which ought to be full of instruction for Christians. It is well told by men who know it well. A selection is given of Dr.

Wise's writings, of which we note a history of Reformed Judaism and a discourse on Paul as a Jew who was touched by Gnosticism, and possessed by the spirit of reform, and by the hunger to convert the world to his faith.

THE STUDENTS' DEUTERONOMY. By R. B. Girdlestone, M.A., late Principal of Wycliffe Hall, Oxford, and Head of the Translation Department of the British and Foreign Bible Society. (Eyre & Spottiswoode. \$1.50.) This is the sixth or seventh distinct work Mr. Girdlestone has published on the Bible. Some of them have reached a fourth and even a fifth edition. There is always value in a translation done by one scholarly hand. It does not represent so many compromises and does represent one point of view more consistently. Mr. Girdlestone has spent an enormous amount of labor in his references and illustrative annotations. The critical notes and introductions are done in the best possible spirit, but from a point of view so extremely conservative as to have no use for and make no use of the more recent critical conclusions as to the composition and authorship of the Pentateuch. To Mr. Girdlestone, Moses is the author, and substantially the only author. He presents an argument for the antiquity of the art of writing, to show there is nothing unreasonable or impossible in this view, and backs it up still further with a long list of plausible marks of antiquity, which the book could not have had if it had been composed several centuries later than Moses.

GUESSES AT THE RIDDLE OF EXISTENCE, and Other Essays on Kindred Subjects. By Goldwin Smith, D.C.L. (The Macmillan Company. \$1.25.) Mr. Smith reaches no more positive ground of faith in this Second edition than in the First, which was duly noticed in our columns. The book will remain a withering one, both to those who have faith and to those who are groping in the dark toward it. The new chapter added to this second edition is even more hypothetical in its theism and more dogmatic in its renunciation of revelation, miracle and the personal view of the providential order than ever. It comes out on a conclusion mod-

eled on the prayer attributed to a badly frightened trooper in Flanders: "Oh, God, if there is a God, have mercy on my soul, if I have a soul."

THE MUTINY ON BOARD H. M. S. "BOUNTY." *Narrative and Charts by Lieutenant William Bligh.* (New York: M. F. Mansfield.) We believe that this little book was first published early in the present century and passed out of print and out of sight until recently, when a copy was picked up in a London bookshop, and found worthy of a fresh introduction to the public. It purports to be the simple, circumstantial narrative of the adventures and experiences of a ship's boat crew, after a mutiny, in a voyage "from Tofoa, one of the Friendly Islands, to Timor, a Dutch settlement in the East Indies." The style is plain, direct and engaging. An air of authenticity hangs upon the pages. The whole narrative is imbued with the magic of strange lands and novel experiences. The Crusoe spirit and the atmosphere of lonely seas and unexplored islands are simply and effectively preserved. It would matter little with most readers whether the story were true or mere romance. The interest lies in the singularly concise, clear and minutely circumstantial account of the long and desultory voyage from island to island, with descriptions of plants, birds, fruits and so on, together with topographical and geographical observations and a record of sufferings peculiar to wanderers in wild regions by land and sea.

WAS SAVONAROLA REALLY EXCOMMUNICATED? *By Rev. J. L. O'Neil, O.P.* (Marlier, Callanan & Co., Boston. 75 cents.) This volume comes to us with full official sanction of the Roman Catholic censors, as the vindication of the great Dominican Prior and Martyr of Florence, by a fellow Dominican, in a more enlightened age of the world. Father O'Neil's point is to show not only that Savonarola gave no scandal and was not out of charity with the Church of Rome, but that he was not excommunicated, and that the Pope Alexander, tho he allowed the execution to proceed, being forced to do so by evil men and hard necessity, did not regard him as excommunicated. The book has much interest

and seems to make its point, tho it leaves the apostolic judges who were present at the execution and the Pope under whose authority it was carried out in a worse light than ever.

LONDON TO LADYSMITH VIA PRETORIA. *By Winston Spencer Churchill.* (New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.) This book is the setting forth of Mr. Churchill's experience as special correspondent with the British armies in South Africa, and includes a variety of incidents of peculiar interest from the commencement of the war to the relief of Ladysmith. Among them is the story of the fight in the armored train; Mr. Churchill's retention at Pretoria as a prisoner of war; his escape and subsequent service in the Natal army. There are several maps and plans of great value to the reader.

THE ELEMENTS OF INTERNATIONAL LAW. *By George B. Davis. New and Revised Edition.* (New York: Harper & Brothers, 1900. \$2.50.) This work has proved its merit by the extent to which it has come into use in our colleges and law schools, and the author now brings it down to date by revising the text and inserting some of the more important cases to which the international experience of the last fifteen years has given rise. As a text book it is now as satisfactory as the extent of the subject well allows; it is not intended to be a manual or an exhaustive treatise. In an appendix of 40 pages the proceedings of the International Peace Conference at The Hague, in 1899, are summarized.

THE ENGLISH RADICALS. *An Historical Sketch. By C. B. Roylance Kent.* (Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.50.) This study comes to us from a new hand, but may be highly commended to thoughtful readers. It will serve them in the double office of saving labor and of making them sure of a review of the entire field which omits nothing important. It is a soundly critical piece of work, which represents every reformer at his best, but does not decline the responsibility of saying what that best was worth or how far it was vitiated with poorer elements. The summing up of the whole Radical movement is eminently judicious, appreciative and what such a piece of work should be.

EDITORIALS.

Patriotic Confederate Veterans.

It is but a short time, measured by the ordinary historical standard, since a war was in progress between the North and the South—the Blue on one side, the Gray on the other—and it was a struggle of giant forces. Our war with Spain, the South African conflict, and the fight now raging in China, all put together, seem almost insignificant compared with it. The battles were as terrible as grim determination, vast resources, immense armies and incomparable heroism on both sides could render them. Patriotism fought patriotism with a splendid courage on every field from Bull Run to Appomattox; for the Southern soldiers loved the South as their country, its flag as their flag, its honor as their honor, and what is patriotism but love of country? We need not consider the historical elements of the war, or the causes which brought it about in according to brave and honorable men the fine quality of sincerity and the noble characteristics of soldiers brave and true. It is fixed in history, however, never to be removed, that Grant and Lee, Sherman and Johnston, Hancock and Gordon, Sheridan and Wheeler and Logan and Forrest led as self-sacrificing and patriotic fighters as ever went to battle.

Recent events have tested the temper and the fiber of the men who wore the Gray. General Joseph Wheeler is not an isolated Southerner; he is a typical Confederate soldier under the new conditions brought about by the great war between the sections. In a word, he is a patriot, as are all true Southerners who once wore the Gray, and who questions the quality of that patriotism? When the Rough Riders went up the hill at Santiago, beside them went the little hero of Alabama, his hair and beard somewhat grizzled, to be sure; but it was the same "Joe" Wheeler who, when scarcely more than a boy, led his cavalry on many a battle-field, beside any one of which the fight for Santiago was but a skirmish.

What General Wheeler has done shows the spirit of the surviving sturdy vet-

erans of Lee's and Stonewall Jackson's and Johnston's and Kirby Smith's forces. His acts have registered the patriotism of the South. Roosevelt and Wheeler leading up the fiery slope at the climax of the war in Cuba was a splendid outburst of Americanism in which the South equaled the North. The whole country looked on as with a single eye and cheered as with a single voice. At a welding heat the hearts of the North and the South were pressed together.

The veterans of the two great armies that shook the continent from 1861 to 1865 are passing away. All will soon be gone, and with them passes a race of heroes whose memory will last as long as honor, courage, patriotic self-sacrifice and magnificent achievements appeal to the hearts of men. Our country can well trust the children of such men and such women as bore the brunt of our season of civil war. That great struggle did not end in ruin, as it might have done with a weaker race-character to meet the shock. It did but anneal us all to bear the strain of a prosperity as dangerous as war. To the magnificent temper and bearing of the Southern soldiers after the war our country owes more than it can ever repay. From them the South drew almost everything in the way of influences tending to counteract the bitterness left by the awful struggle, and to them we all are largely indebted for the present sound condition of American life.

Happily no part of our great country can rightfully claim a monopoly of patriotism. East, West, North, South, all sections are of one mind where the flag is concerned. To maintain it is the dearest thought of the people, and there is no distinct class of citizens more devoted to that thought than the veterans of the Southern States. They and their children, and their children's children, will follow the flag wherever it goes and defend it wherever it stands. A sincere greeting to the remnant of brave men who fought the losing fight, and instead of a disastrous victory gained a united country. May they live long and enjoy peace.

The Crisis in China.

It is evident that the final struggle has come which must determine what forces are to control China, and thus Eastern Asia. The Manchus have staked their all in a supreme effort to drive out foreign influence and restore their absolute power. It is no mere rebellion of the "hoodlums," but an organized movement, with the Dowager-Empress and her advisers in command. This is apparent from the account of Admiral Seymour's expedition, the fight at Tientsin, and still more from the confirmation of the report, hitherto discredited, of the murder of the German Minister, and the destruction of several of the foreign legations at the capital. In the same line are the statements as to the refusal of the Governor of Shantung to allow a German force to go to the rescue of missionaries who escaped from Wei Hien, and the instructions to the Viceroy not to protect foreigners. It is not necessary, indeed, to believe all the alarmist rumors that come from Shanghai, or even from Canton, Hong Kong or Chefoo. Yet when all indicate one general trend, unrelieved by any patent facts to disprove them, they must be considered seriously.

It is well also to note certain facts which have not attracted general comment. For the past few years there has been a very marked trade in arms and ammunition, not in bulk, but in detail. According to a correspondent, whose argument on another page is ingenious, at least, this has been under the auspices of the reformers, who seem to have organized a revolutionary party on much the same general principles as the Armenian Huntchagists. Despairing of any success by orderly methods, they have resolved to create a general condition of anarchy, such as would compel the intervention of foreign Governments, and the absolute overthrow of the existing Manchu régime. The plan as outlined in the article referred to is certainly in accord with many of the facts as they appear from day to day. It remains to be seen whether a force has not been evoked far beyond their ability to control, and which may not sweep them away.

Entirely distinct from any such direct revolutionary scheme, even if possibly

associated with or utilized by it, has been the growth of the impulse toward Western ideas among the young men of the Empire. We have already referred to the work done by a society organized for the Extension of Christian and General Knowledge among the applicants for the civil examinations during the past ten years. Those who have been most intimately acquainted with the movement affirm that it has infected many millions of young men, who are anxious to see their country hold its own among the nations of the world, and are bitterly opposed to the continuance of the present rule. Whether they are sufficiently in earnest to join in an organized movement is, of course, not evident, but that they represent an element of danger to the old time rule and customs of the Empire is clear, and must be well known to the Palace officials, and may well have influenced them to a desperate effort to overcome the hostile influences which they saw arising all around them.

Some at least saw the storm coming. More than a month ago the Peking correspondent of the *North China Daily News*, always well informed, wrote of a "great secret scheme, having for its aim to crush all foreigners in China and wrest back the territories 'leased' to them." The leaders were the Empress-Dowager, Prince Tuan, now apparently in supreme control in Peking, and several others. They counted on an organized force of 72,000 well drilled troops, while the "Boxers," already becoming strong, were regarded as auxiliaries rather than important constituents in the great fight which was impending. It is also a fact that many Chinese warned foreign friends of the peril, but for the most were laughed at for their pains.

Gathering these different indications together, without giving undue importance to any one, the conviction is forced upon us that the Conservative leaders of China have made up their minds to one supreme effort to drive out all foreign influences from the land. It remains then for foreign Governments to consider carefully what course they will pursue. They must realize that what is at stake is not by any means simply the safety of their diplomatic representatives, important as that is, or the protection of

the lives and property of foreign residents. It is the safeguarding of the treaties, the continuance of the "open door," and the possibility of intercourse with the natives. More even than that, it is the protection of the influences which are already developing in the Empire, in favor of a truer education and a Christian civilization. The victory of the Manchus means the suppression of every movement upward and an oppression of the Chinese people far more outrageous than that of Spain in Cuba, and on a par with that of the kings of Ashanti, Dahomey and Burma. It cannot be allowed. Europe and America must stand together for the right of the Chinese people, to whom they have given glimpses of a national life of success and honor, to reach out after that life. If they flinch, they will have indeed to face a "Yellow Peril" of the worst type. For their own protection, they must act promptly and effectively. There should be no parleying. The most forceful action will be the safest.

Action, however, must not be taken regardless of the future. What is to replace the Manchu rule? Fortunately we have at hand the very elements needed. The exiled reformers, with Kang Yu Wei at their head, are the ones to be called to the front at this crisis. They have proven their ability and their patriotism. They understand the situation, know their people, and have the confidence of the best elements in the Empire. A definite announcement to the Chinese people that they will be supported would rally to the support of the cause a mighty power and greatly facilitate the operations of the foreign armies. It would also be the best possible counteraction to any scheme for territorial division.



Rural Life and Education.

THE Hon. W. T. Harris said one year ago that no educational problem began to compare in magnitude with that of the rural school. It is some twenty years since THE INDEPENDENT led the demand for such a reform in country schools, that the young people should not be educated away from the farm, but toward it—that is, that they should be specifically fitted to

comprehend the problems of agriculture and to deal with them with tact.

It was our specific charge that the rural school made merchants and manufacturers, but turned the faces of the brightest of our young folk townward. We have already seen the school curriculum gradually modified, and a wholesome public opinion growing up to accomplish what we desired. The fact is there is no reason why the children of the country should be turned away from the object lessons with which nature surrounds them, to be confined in school rooms to the lessons of books. The book is a version of nature at best; and common sense requires that the child be taught to investigate for himself.

We believe that when properly educated no life becomes so attractive as that opened by agriculture. The land is full of intense interest to those who are taught to see it. Entomology and geology as sciences are not abstruse, but deal with the commonest things lying about the child; and with the simplest facts. "Surely," says Professor Teegan,

"the teaching of practical school gardening is as valuable as setting the pupils to memorize the height of the principal peaks of the Rocky Mountains."

Chemistry and botany are knowledge of the things children see and handle most. In their elementary form they are more simple sciences than geography, grammar, or arithmetic. They consider stones, flowers, trees, insects, birds, brooks; exactly what our children long to study. As for teachers, what are normal schools for? To make merchants? Or are they to turn the whole population into middlemen and consumers? Why cannot they furnish teachers of geology as easily as teachers of geography? Give a boy a right sort of schooling till fifteen, and you cannot coax him away from the land. The problem is not solved by establishing chairs of biology in our colleges; for these only create a learned class at the top.

The farm should be the absolute center of intelligence—the home of science and of art. Every farm should be and will be an experimental station; while every boy and every girl will be a scientific experimenter. In this direction our graded schools are slowly learning to look, while such men as Professor Bailey,

of Cornell; Professor Voorhees, of Rutgers, and Professor James, of Toronto, are furnishing the required text books. It is not necessary to be a prophet in order to foresee that the rural school of the future will be built in gardens of no less than one acre; that it will devote one-half of each day to the study of books, but the other half to the application of what is learned, and to the actual cultivation of the soil. Every school will have attached to it also a shop well furnished with tools. The education of the hands and the brain will go on together; in other words, hand labor will be intellectualized.

We have entered an age of experimentation. It is difficult to get the full meaning of this fact. But we are surely readjusting the whole of agriculture to the experimental basis. The farmer of the twentieth century will not move in beaten tracks, but will be educated to think his way to new methods, with new crops. The field is absolutely unlimited. It is barely fifty years since we had placed in our gardens the first strawberries, cherries and pears, improved by the Downings, Wilders, Campbells and Rogers. The progress of these fifty years in multiplying new and delicious fruits, more valuable cereals, new and important vegetables, leads the London *Spectator* to say,

"Imagine a new cereal, in silicate armor, with a head twice as heavy and grains twice as nutritious as those of wheat. A cereal as fruitful as wheat, and as hardy as rye, would change the face of Europe. Farmers may smile, but there are grains no doubt to be born as important as these which we suggest."

But farmers are not any longer smiling at such dreams; they are working them into garden facts. Professor Goodale, of Harvard University, says:

"There is no reason why we shall not have seedless raspberries, strawberries and blackberries; seedless plums, cherries and peaches, as we already have pineapples, bananas and oranges without seeds."

These are some of the problems that agriculture offers to the educated wit of the coming school boy. No one to-day would eat the old-time pears and grapes which were relished by our fathers. An orchardist writes: "Give me ten years more and I will give you a currant bush that must be picked with a stepladder." There is progress all along the line—in

the orchard, in the garden, and in the grain field. What one part of the world cannot produce is offered by another. The education of the schools is promptly supplemented by the field work of the farmer.

It must be understood that no other occupation requires for complete success so wide culture, so much educated tact, such a store of information as agriculture. If any one of the industries requires collegiate training it is this. Every science finds here its application. When we get the right schools we shall get a style of farming that will be as keenly intellectual as the present style is unintelligent and wasteful. Our colleges will then face away from professional life and find their better aim to create a new race of Washingtons and Jeffersons.



The Pen and the Purse.

LITERATURE is what old-fashioned grammarians might name a "profession of multitude;" that is, a vocation of many forms and numerous fields of activity. The literary man, or woman, of our day is a business person whose shrewdness covers a multitude of sins, and whose desperate hunger for money stimulates genius to its most reckless expenditure of power. Poetry has a jingle of small coins rattling in a constricted purse, and prose rustles with a sympathetic, five-dollar-bill suggestion as we turn its pages. The next thing after public notice is turning a penny while the public waits—a feat which requires pen, ink and paper, nothing more. The person who by chance stumbles upon some loose vein of notoriety is not clever if he cannot see how Providence has opened the door of fortune to him. A farmer who breeds the fattest hog that ever was is a pet of the Muses; he need farm no more; he has a call to literature. The man who has invented an automatic cuff button holds a charm against all the editorial waste-baskets in Christendom. The actress whose voice and presence have captured the theaters is nothing if not a ready-made novelist, essayist and poet. If you have done something, by that sign you are a shining light for the world of literature. To be sure; for will not your writings command money? And

is not money what literature must come to?

Soberly and seriously speaking, is it not strange that there are hundreds of people at this moment dreaming of making a competent income by writing poetry? Every person in the slightest degree acquainted with the editorial life knows that these deluded versifiers number far up in the thousands and will never cease to try the "turn of the market" with their sweet and tender jingles. Not to mention the pathos of such belated and piteous confidence; passing by the almost grotesque absurdity of actually trying to peddle rimes enough to realize a fair living, and taking no account of the humorous side of a situation absolutely opposed to all the laws of our age, we yet must stare and wonder. The poets, if they are genuine, must sing, and their songs, if true, will find responsive hearts; but money is not a factor in the reckoning. Poetry will not bring money in any notable amounts.

It is different with prose. Here there opens an almost limitless field for speculation. From a prize fight to a peace congress, from a mysterious murder to an eclipse of the sun, all things are grist for the prose-man's mill. What is ground well sells. The demand cannot be filled. And what wonderful shiftiness, thriftiness and cleverness the competition has engendered! Never before in the history of literature was there such "sincerity of insincerity." We feel it like a wind blowing books into our hands. Every possible suggestion is wrought out and exploited; every wave of life furnishes a hundred volumes, pessimistic, optimistic, didactic, frivolous, fiercely polemical, jocund, religious, skeptical, political—anything, everything, at one dollar and fifty cents a volume. It all ends with a dive at the money-wallet; it is all charged with the mad desire for bills and coin. What of it? Certainly nobody seems hurt by the struggle; and after all, in what age was there as much and as good literature as we have now? The enormous output has dazed the critic's judgment to some extent. In both poetry and prose our age is incomparably rich, not in quantity alone, but in quality and commanding interest. It is literary fecundity that influences life to express itself in print. Of

course a very large part of what is published has no real value, but where much good grain is winnowed there is sure to be a mighty heap of chaff.



Pecuniary Success.

IN the course of some comments upon the trust issue in the approaching campaign, *The Churchman* recently remarked that "there is growing up in this country, and has already grown, the same intemperate attitude toward pecuniary success which rises to such bitter violence in European cities and communities."

The possession of wealth or the accumulation of it by the familiar methods of ordinary business does not excite intemperate hostility in the minds of more than a small minority of our people. But with respect to the heaping up of enormous fortunes by an unjust and even criminal use of public agencies designed for the benefit of all upon equal terms, the increase of corporate and individual riches by the purchase of legislation, and the closing of the doors of opportunity by the power of wealth that has been gained unjustly, there is a formidable public sentiment which politicians must reckon with. A prevailing belief that certain great trust corporations have gained their power and riches largely by the secret and unlawful discrimination of railroad companies in their favor, for example, accounts in part for popular hostility toward both the enriched corporation and the common carrier. The people have repeatedly been told by the highest authority, the Interstate Commerce Commission, that railroad rates are thus used to help the rich and powerful at the expense of the weak and the poor. What is the inevitable and natural effect of such official statements, accompanied by admissions that the law forbidding such favoritism cannot be enforced? Pecuniary success thus attained is denounced, and the demand for Government ownership of railroads is made by an ever increasing number of people. Here is what the Commission said last year:

"Secret rates are accorded far below the standard of published charges. The general public gets little benefit from these reductions, for concessions are mainly confined to the

heavier shippers. All this augments the advantages of large capital and tends to the injury and often to the ruin of smaller dealers. * * * The results are gross discriminations between individuals and gross preferences between localities which almost always favor the strong and oppress the weak. Probably no one thing to-day does so much to force out the small operator and build up those trusts and monopolies against which law and public opinion alike beat in vain, as discriminations in freight rates."

Such reports are not forgotten by the public. A great many people believe that the same "aggregations of wealth" which have so offended the American sense of fair play have also oppressed and ruined small competitors, not by "economies of production," but by methods of brutal injustice, and even by violations of the criminal laws. When to these and other counts in the popular indictment is added the proof that the power of great wealth in combination has been used to shape the national tariffs of both parties in its favor, the attitude of thousands of good citizens becomes somewhat intemperate, not so much toward pecuniary success as in denunciation of the methods by which that success has been attained, and of the manner in which the power acquired with it has been exerted.

Corporations using public franchises in cities have become the objects of much hostility, chiefly because the franchises have not been paid for, because by the capitalization of privileges obtained for almost nothing a few men have piled up great fortunes, and because those who have thus been enriched strive to avoid the just taxation of the privileges which were the foundation of their wealth. The purchase of legislators, attempted or accomplished, by the rich and powerful holders of such franchises, does not make their pecuniary success more acceptable to the people. Many good men think that the growth of the wealth of such millionaires is a perpetual menace, seeing evidence that the power of this wealth is exerted in municipal assemblies, in State legislatures, and upon party policy through the agency of corrupt bosses.

The pecuniary success of those who buy seats in the national Senate; who by the power of wealth procure tariff duties that will enable them to exact from our own consumers prices higher than

those for which they sell the same products to foreigners; who foist upon party managers a subsidy bill ostensibly framed for the general good, but so shaped that the bulk of the money must go to a few millionaires; who conspire with railroad companies to violate the laws in order that small competitors may be ruined; who uphold corrupt machine rule in cities and States; who employ subservient bosses to harass and overthrow honest public officers who have subjected their valuable public franchises to just taxation—in short, the pecuniary success of all those whose riches are gained by an unjust perversion of public and political agencies, and the power of whose wealth is used to promote injustice and wrong, will never be regarded by the American people with complacency. It ought not to be. They may even be pardoned for intemperate disapproval of it. The danger lies not in popular denunciation of such pecuniary success and the methods by which it is attained, but in the possible acceptance at the polls of some demagog's remedy. If some Americans have a great many dollars that were acquired unjustly and are adding to the number in the same manner, the people of the United States could gain nothing, but would suffer much, if they should reduce the purchasing power of every dollar by one-half. It never pays to burn down one's house to get the rats out of it.



Dr. Rainy's Victory.

DR. CHALMERS has a worthy successor in Principal Rainy, and the union of two large Scotch Churches, constitutes for the latter not less notable a victory than was the Disruption for his predecessor. It is not perhaps as picturesque. There was a peculiar Scotch vigor about the famous procession out of the General Assembly of 1843 which will not belong to the one into the special hall at Edinburgh next October. Yet this will be not less, perhaps even more, significant. The protest against the dominance of the State has given place to the proclamation of the unity of the Church. The assertion of individual independence has risen to that of individual service, each church waiving something of its peculiarity that it may be bound more effectively

in unity with its fellows. And this is due, as was the other, very largely to the influence of one man.

It was less than twenty years after the Disruption that the present president of New College, then a Free Kirk professor, commenced his agitation for a union of the Free Church with the United Presbyterian Church, itself a union of two branches formed in protest against any connection between Church and State. His fellows looked askance at him, for in breaking away from the Established Church it was not so much the Establishment in itself that they wished to be free from as what they considered an abuse of the Establishment. They not merely accepted, but heartily indorsed, the principle of an organic connection between the temporal and spiritual rule of the people. What they could not abide was the autocratic tyranny of the one over the other. They hoped that, if union came at all, it would be with the historic Church, rather than with those whom even they regarded as opposed to some of the best elements of religious community and national life. It was a mark of the clear vision of the young preacher, who had graduated into the Disruption and had just entered upon his professorship, that he realized that the next step must be forward and not backward; into a larger, rather than a more restricted, fellowshipship.

Patiently and persistently, not so as to arouse antagonism, yet without waiving his purpose, Dr. Rainy has pressed to the point. At one time he found some difficulty with the United Church. The sturdy "secessionists" wanted to have nothing to do with any body in the least tainted with the, to them, utterly false notion of an Establishment. That difficulty was overcome. Then arose the protest of the Highlanders, who were not going to abate one iota of their liberty and yield to a mere majority of their fellows what they had refused to the State. Each objection was met, lawyers were consulted, opponents conciliated, until at the last meeting of the Free Church Assembly the motion for union with the United Church was carried by a vote of 592 to 29. The great bulk of the anti-union party had accepted the inevitable, contenting themselves with a declaration of their belief in the Establish-

ment, which Dr. Rainy, with the easy grace of a victor, accepted as part of the deliverance of the court.

It will be an imposing ceremony on October 31st, when the two processions, each starting from its own Synod or Assembly Hall, shall blend on Princes' street, and together enter the hall to be prepared for them, and consummate the work of nearly half a century. Each has accomplished its separate mission. Together they will have mighty influence in a movement which is constantly gathering force among the different branches of the Christian Church. It is perhaps untrue that there are immediate indications of a union of essentially different Churches. In very many places there has already been secured an obliteration or, at least, a minimizing of the differences between branches of the same Church. The Presbyterians and the Methodists of Canada have each solidified their ranks. The same Churches in Australia are far advanced in the same direction. On the mission field, notably in Japan, there is an increasing tendency toward union. Strange to say, America is backward. It is to be hoped that this event in Scotland, which has attracted widespread attention, will have its influence here. There is no good reason why the different Presbyterian and Methodist branches should remain apart. All that is needed seems to be the initial impulse toward confederation and then union. Who shall be the American Rainy?



Rear-Admiral Philip

The death of no one of our naval heroes would stir deeper feeling than does that of Rear-Admiral Philip. There was, perhaps, less of glamour about him than about some of his associates, tho no one showed greater ability than did he in the management of his ship, the "Texas," at Santiago, when he beached the "Maria Theresa" and pressed on to attack the "Colon." He, however, touched a chord which no one else did, and his power of sympathy, manifest in his words at Santiago, "Don't cheer, boys; the poor fellows are dying," gave him a hold upon the hearts of the people which not even Dewey secured at any time. So, too, his recognition of the divine assistance, when after the battle he

summoned officers and men to uncover their heads with him and silently offer a word of thanks to God for his goodness to them, came to all as a revelation of the devout character of the man who could be so brave and efficient in action. What that meant we understand more clearly as it has since become known that he had just been warned by his physician of the danger of sudden or great excitement. He went into that battle knowing that there was danger, not merely from the Spanish fleet, but from a far more insidious foe. Undoubtedly that calm trust in God helped him to overcome the tendency of heart disease against which he fought so long. For every branch of Christian work he had the most cordial sympathy. Missions of every kind, foreign, home and city, he indorsed fully. He was one of the Vice-Presidents of the Ecumenical Missionary Conference, and always took pains to identify himself with church work, and especially with the Sunday schools. It is to the honor of our navy that there are so many of the same type, even though there be few who have attained to the same degree, and that this is true is due largely to the personal influence of such men as Rear-Admiral Philip.



Free Telephones

The city of Janesville, Wis., has just made an interesting experiment in free telephone service. A few months ago the Telephone Company was prevailed upon to establish two free stations in the business portion of the town, and the City Council passed an ordinance protecting them from vandalism, as they do fire alarm boxes. At first the booths were used constantly and became very popular, but the other day they had to be closed owing to their abuse by some mischievous or vicious members of the community. Not only were the telephones recklessly handled and used without reason, but the booths and the instruments were injured. Thus the experiment came to nothing. This, however, does not disprove the utility of a free telephone service, for it ought to be easy to find central situations in any town or city where booths can be located and protected night and day, such as the police stations or

fire engine houses. Under such conditions free telephones ought to be advantageous to the community. While municipal ownership of telephones is undoubtedly a good thing and could safely be adopted everywhere at once, it will probably be a long time before a community pays outright for an entire free service instead of charging a special tax or fee to users. We suggest, however, that there is a splendid opportunity for some enterprising town or telephone company to make a useful experiment half-way toward complete free service.



Croker in National Politics

The greatest of American commercial cities was represented in the Democratic National Convention by Richard Croker, for the Tammany delegates merely obeyed his commands. The record of Croker's recent mental activity contains much that is amusing. Owing to the revelations in the courts concerning the acquisition of large quantities of Ice Trust stock by his Mayor, his political deputy, and his candidate for Governor, the boss returned hurriedly and unexpectedly to New York from his stables in England, his purpose being, according to the leading Democratic paper of the city, "to sweep clean the temple of Democracy." His "rigid sense of honor" had been touched by these large dealings of his lieutenants with the Ice Trust. But he himself had 3,000 shares of the stock. Instead of punishing the Mayor and Deputy Carroll for getting hold of a little more than he acquired, he took up the study of currency questions, became a defender of sixteen-to-one silver coinage, asserted that militarism was about to "strangle the liberties of the republic," suggested that English emissaries in China had induced American missionaries to offend the Chinese in order that our soldiers might be compelled to fight there by the side of Englishmen, and journeyed to Kansas City as the relentless foe of Trusts, with the Ice Trust shares still standing in his name. He was accompanied by his candidate for Governor, who was only a little less fortunate than the Mayor and Carroll in his holdings of Ice Trust shares, and who carried a press agent to publish for him fresh attacks upon Trusts in all the large

towns on his route. Probably Mr. Bryan regards the boss and his retinue with much contempt. He cannot detect a "rigid sense of honor" in a man who boasted that in his management of the government of New York he was "working for his own pocket all the time;" he knows that Tammany boss rule is the worst example of imperialism ever seen in the United States; he sees the insincerity of the Crokers and Van Wycks who denounce Trusts as the greatest evils of these times, while their pockets are full of the shares of the greedy Ice Trust. If he should free his mind about these people, he would not suffer at the polls in November by reason of his frankness.



Feminization at Wesleyan

It is often said that little children are by nature cruel and selfish, and that kindness and consideration for others have to be taught by careful lessons. The cases in which boys grow up to young manhood without learning the lesson seem to confirm this view. Such are the cases of Jesse Pomeroy and of the young men of Wesleyan and Pennsylvania universities who have been offering an ungenerous and unmanly protest against the presence of young women to take advantage of the educational facilities provided. One would think that gallantry would welcome instead of opposing coeducation; but gallantry also would seem to be an acquired virtue; and one is tempted to ask whether these young men accept the coarse view of the relation of the sexes propounded by a Kansas professor, or whether some local Professor Wendell has frightened them with the horrible thought that they might become "feminized" by sitting at lectures with young women, as Harvard professors are said to be feminized by teaching young women. A little feminization might be an advantage to the character of these offenders against good manners and good sense.



Repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment

The utter fatuity of the chief plan suggested at the Montgomery Conference for getting rid of doing justice to the negroes reminds one of Kipling's remark that the stout saints in Paradise

"whistle the Devil to make them sport, who know that sin is vain."

What can be more fatuous than the recommendation that the Fifteenth Amendment be rescinded? Who will rescind it. Is it conceivable that two-thirds of both Houses of Congress, and then three-fourths of all the States of the Union, shall ever give their consent to a proposition that States shall have the power to deny to citizens the right to vote because of race or color. The idea is preposterous. Why then should Mr. Bourke Cochran, a New Yorker, eloquent and rich, have proposed what he knew was utterly impracticable? We cannot tell, unless it were either a mere love for the applause of his hearers, or the wish to amuse them with what would never be feasible, while the forces of education are working out their own solution. If some of the speakers from the South take the proposition seriously, we are sure that Mr. Cockran does not. It belongs to the same category with Bishop Turner's plan to expatriate all the negroes to Africa.



Presbyterian Revision

It is to be regretted that Professor Warfield, of Princeton, refuses to serve on the committee appointed at the last General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church to consider the question of the standards. His reason is that he is unalterably opposed to the whole movement, and cannot conscientiously have any part in it. The standards, in his judgment, are all right as they are, and the "discordant" and "ill considered" overtures from the presbyteries calling for revision in some form ought to have been promptly rebuked. It is "an inexpressible grief" to him to see the Church "spending its energies in a vain attempt to lower its testimony to suit the ever changing sentiment of the world about it." We cannot but think this course mistaken. The committee was not appointed to revise the Confession or prepare a new creed. It was appointed "to consider the whole matter of the re-statement of the doctrines most surely believed" in the Presbyterian Church. It was to enter into correspondence with the presbyteries, learn their views on the matter, and in the light of that information make recommendations to the next

Assembly as to what course it should take. It is very important that on such a committee there should be represented the varied shades of opinion on the subject. Professor Warfield was selected to represent the extreme conservative party, and no better representative could be found. It seems to us that he is bound in honor to serve, and not to withdraw simply because he does not like the work. He was set for the defense of a certain faith, and he refuses to meet the demand. It looks as if the Professor had lost heart, because the Revision which he had thought dead persists in reviving. That the discouragement is well founded is, however, scarcely to be affirmed, especially in view of his statement that five-sixths of the presbyteries by their silence indicated their disapproval of the action. With five-sixths of the Church behind him surely he ought not to despair, or seek to avoid the opportunity to give expression to their views.

The injury to the "Oregon" is a serious one for the navy, for even if saved, and this seems doubtful, it will be some time before she will be fit for service. She is much needed now, and it will be impracticable to fill her place for some time to come. More serious, however, is the condition indicated in the reports, which, however, may well be accepted cautiously, that she was sent to a difficult duty, in dangerous seas, not fully officered by men competent to manage such a vessel. There should be, and there doubtless will be, a strict investigation, and if the charges are true it should be known just who was responsible for the appointments. There should be every reasonable opportunity given to men to prove their reformation, but a responsible position on the best battle ship of the navy might well be given to some one who had not been cashiered so recently for drunkenness as its executive officer. When she came from San Francisco the best men in the navy were in charge. So also when she was sent to Manila. There has, apparently, been a change, and that her present complement of officers should be described as "boys" by men who ought to know, seems to indicate either jealousy on their part, or a condition calling for the most rigid scrutiny.

She was found to have negro blood, altho they had not suspected it for two months, and therefore young Mrs. Bosley was turned out of the art department of the Peabody Normal College at Nashville. She was as white as the other students, but was suspected because a professor saw her talking with a negro from the studio window, and afterward with him on the street. What a crime she was guilty of! We wonder if Dr. Curry and his Peabody trustees of the money given by a Massachusetts man approve of this tyranny, which is as bad as any of the caste restrictions which we condemn in India, and much more hypocritical. Among the trustees are Senator Hoar, President Gilman, Joseph H. Choate, Bishop Whipple and Richard Olney, and they allow some \$15,000 a year to the Peabody Normal College.

A note from ex-Minister Denby corrects an inadvertent blunder in the article by Professor Headland in our last issue. Professor Headland spoke of there being marines and a machine gun at the American Legation in Peking during the war with Japan. Mr. Denby states that there were no marines or guns in the Legation, but that a force of one hundred Chinese soldiers was stationed at the gate for several months. He did not order them away, because he knew that if anything happened the Chinese would then consider themselves relieved of all responsibility.

A correspondent in St. Louis directs our attention to resolutions in which the local union of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, on the 4th ult., sharply denounced the shameful attacks made upon women in that city by strikers or persons in sympathy with them. We are glad to know of these resolutions and to give the carpenters in St. Louis due credit for them. The example of these manly workingmen should have been followed by every union in the land.

As the result of the lynching in Darien, Ga., last summer, 27 negroes are now in the chain-gang, but not one white man; and the town has greatly decayed in population and business, and is not likely to recover for many years.

FINANCIAL.

That Paper-Money Trust.

SOME months ago, when Mr. Bryan was urged by certain Eastern Democrats to lay aside the currency question and to give overshadowing prominence in his platform to a war upon Trusts, he replied that while the party should, of course, attack the industrial Trusts, still the Money Trust was the greatest and worst Trust of all. He has since become very fond of this term, Money Trust, and he makes frequent use of it, altho we have found in none of his recent speeches or letters any lucid explanation of what he means by it. He asserts that the new Financial Act of March 14th, with its refunding and banking provisions, is designed to assist the Money Trust, and enables the banks to establish a Paper-money Trust.

But the new law by its provisions for the chartering of small banks on a capital of only \$25,000 operates directly against the Trust principle by making it as easy for anybody to start a national bank and issue bank notes as it is to open a grocery store or set up some other business which calls for the investment of this sum. The purpose of a Trust, Mr. Bryan will say, is to suppress or restrict competition, and to maintain a monopoly. How then does this law establish a Paper-money Trust, when it throws open the door to any man or group of men of good repute who can raise \$25,000, and permits them to set up a national bank and to issue bank notes? Is this a restriction or a suppression of competition in banking and the issuing of circulating notes? Is a monopoly of the issue of such notes created by inviting small capitalists all over the land to issue them if they are willing to invest \$25,000 in the venture?

Applications for 293 of these small banks, having a capital of less than \$50,000, have been approved since the law was enacted, the average capitalization being \$25,795. Under these applications about 140 banks have already been organized, and they are issuing the notes of

Mr. Bryan's mythical Paper-money Trust. Twelve of them are in Mr. Bryan's own State; but, with a capital of \$325,000, they have taken out only \$111,250 in circulation, probably because they do not find the issue of notes sufficiently profitable. Ten of the little banks are in Texas, eight in Oklahoma, six in Kansas, five in the Dakotas, and three in Kentucky. Have all these investors, at the rate of \$25,000 per bank, been taken into the Paper-money Trust? What a strange Trust this is, that takes in the farmers, and the merchants in the small towns, and other good citizens who will put up \$25,000, and permits all of them to share in the close monopoly of issuing bank notes that are good everywhere, and on which no one who holds them can lose a penny by depreciation!



Financial Items.

THE Government of Hayti has adopted the gold standard.

....If the notes to which the banks are already entitled had been issued, the national bank note circulation would be greater now by \$73,000,000 than it was at the close of last year.

....In its annual review of the situation in the cotton-growing industry, the *Commercial and Financial Chronicle* estimates this year's increase of acreage to be 9.76 per cent.

....Our exports to Asia, Japan, Australasia and the other islands of the Pacific in the fiscal year ending on June 30th will exceed \$100,000,000. In 1893 they were only \$27,421,000.

....From the old Mint in Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, 71,000,000 silver dollars were transferred last week to the new building at Sixteenth and Spring Garden Streets, where there is vault room for 110,000,000 such dollars.

....The dividend disbursements in July and August of telegraph, telephone and cable companies, and the leading manufacturing and mining companies, according to the *Journal of Commerce*,

will amount to \$23,000,000, as against \$20,903,000 in April and \$18,876,000 in January.

....One hundred shares of the common stock of the United States Flour Milling Company were sold on the Exchange recently for 25 cents a share. On September 15th last the market price was \$58.25.

....Official reports indicate almost a failure of the rye crop in Germany and a poor yield in Austria-Hungary. The rye crop of the two empires last year was 376,000,000 bushels, against 288,000,000 of wheat.

....For the present year there is assessed upon corporations chartered in New Jersey a tax of \$1,554,126, which exceeds the similar tax of last year by \$650,000. This increase is due to the recent incorporation of a large number of the industrial companies, commonly called Trusts.

....There are now more than 30 petroleum companies in the oil district of Echigo, Japan, having a capital of about \$6,000,000. A steamship at Philadelphia is now loading with a complete oil refinery for Kobe or Yokohama, including tanks and the necessary apparatus for the discharge of the oil into ships or cars.

....About thirty-five tons of gold bars, valued at \$15,050,095, and packed in 264 boxes, were shipped from the Assay Office in Wall Street a few days ago to the Mint in Philadelphia. The bullion was carried to Jersey City on trucks at an early hour in the morning, and conveyed to Philadelphia in two special cars under a strong guard.

....The American Bridge Company, recently formed by a combination of nearly all the manufacturers of steel bridges, has made a contract with the Carnegie Steel Company for the greater part of the structural steel it will use during the next ten years; and it is said that the value of the material thus supplied during that period will be about \$300,000,000.

....The world's phenomenal output of gold in 1899 will be nearly equaled this year, in the opinion of Mr. Roberts, Director of the Mint, in spite of the closing of the mines in South Africa. A

fair estimate of this year's output, he thinks, is \$300,000,000. He has been informed that the Klondike will yield about \$18,000,000, and he expects \$10,000,000 from Cape Nome.

....Preliminary estimates by the *Railroad Gazette* show that 2,025 miles of new railroad were built in the United States during the first six months of the present year, against only 1,181 miles for the corresponding months of 1899. Texas leads with 164 miles, and Iowa is second with 150. The Chicago and Northwestern stands at the head of the list of companies, with 156 miles to its credit.

....A new financial institution, to be known as the National Securities Bank, recently organized in this city, with a capital of \$250,000 and a surplus of equal amount, will soon begin operations in the offices in the Wool Exchange Building that were formerly occupied by the Tradesmen's National Bank. It is understood that Willis S. Paine, formerly State Superintendent of Banks, is one of those who are interested in this new bank.

....The price of cotton on the exchange in New York rose to 10 cents a pound on Friday last, the highest price for nine years and nearly 4 cents in excess of the price one year ago. If the brokerage firm of Price, McCormick & Co., which failed in the latter part of May, with liabilities of \$13,000,000, on account of heavy speculation in cotton for an advance, could have held out a few weeks longer, it would have had large profits instead of ruinous losses.

....Dividends announced:

N. Y. Central & Hudson River R. R. (quarterly), $1\frac{1}{4}$ per cent., payable July 16.

Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway (semi-annual), $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., payable July 28.

Southern Pacific Co., various coupons, payable July 1.

Canada Southern Railway, 1 per cent., payable Aug. 1.

Michigan Central Railway, 2 per cent., payable July 28.

NATIONAL BANKS.

	Per cent.
Continental.....	3
National Citizens'.....	$3\frac{1}{2}$
Phenix.....	3

SAVINGS BANKS.

Per cent.	Per cent.
Emigrant Industrial.... $3\frac{1}{2}$	Franklin..... $3\frac{1}{2}$
American..... $3\frac{1}{2}$	Bank for Savings. 4

INSURANCE.

The Department Store Hazard

A FIRM of insurance brokers have made a vigorous protest, on behalf of the department stores, against present insurance rates. Except about \$30,000 at the Bloomingdale store in 1898 and about \$10,000 at Loeser's, these brokers say, there has been no loss in ten years, but about \$35,000 a year has been collected, against which there has been a loss of only a little over one per cent. These stores have been made to suffer an unjust discrimination, being used as sources from which to make good losses sustained elsewhere.

Thus the protest. There is nothing new in it. Every man, and every interest, must be expected to object, to use the same argument of comparing premiums with losses during a term of years, and to allege that the unfair discrimination is for the purpose of paying the losses of somebody else. I have paid you so-and-so these many years, says the objector, and have received nothing back; it is an unfair income-tax, etc.

The proposition that every tub shall stand on its own bottom has a fairness of sound, but it would uproot insurance altogether. It is the essence of insurance that New York shall pay for losses in Boston and Maine shall pay for Texas—for a time, because nobody can foresee when the blow may change its place of falling. If the argument were sound, the most satisfactory and the strongest company would be the strict and narrow "local," and the narrower the better; on the contrary, the intelligent property-owner, even while he complains that he is made to pay for losses elsewhere, prefers an "agency" company. These brokers say that "if every other class of risks were as profitable the companies would grow enormously rich or premiums would be reduced to nominal figures." This may be quite true—but what of it? It all lies in the "if," and you can write any other conclusion you please, introduced in the same manner. Imagination cannot outdo the everyday realities of the If country.

The department stores, "they say," will arrange to do their own insuring.

In this also there is nothing new. Perhaps they are overcharged, and perhaps fire is practically impossible there—the proposition at least admits discussion. If insurance upon these establishments really costs almost nothing, they have a right to the benefit of the fact and can do a public service by proving it. We shall be pleased to see them make the attempt, if they think it prudent.

Insurance Items.

THE Prudential justifiably exhibits in *fac-simile* a check for \$18,270 received from Charles T. Schoen, of the Pressed Steel Car Company for a \$250,000 policy on the five per cent 20-year Gold Bond plan. This contract is guaranteed to be worth \$304,250 cash at maturity, if taken in one lump sum; or if payment is taken in forty semi-annual instalments of \$6,250 each, making \$250,000, another \$250,000 will be added as a make-weight.

....The Mutual Life has added an ingenious contract to its line of investment policies. This policy, called a "single premium life, non-participating, with annuity," is issued at any age and without medical examination, the rate being uniform for all ages. Thus, a \$10,000 contract would cost \$10,526 down, at all ages, in return for which the insured is to have a life annuity of \$350 and the beneficiary \$10,000 at death. The sooner the party dies, the sooner his beneficiary will receive the principal sum, but the sooner the company will be relieved of the annuity; hence it is easy to see how medical examination can be waived. The policy is at once paid-up, and the insured may at any time borrow 95 per cent. of its face at 5 per cent., which could not be done in case of a policy not all paid-up.

....Receivers Lord and Woodworth, of the Massachusetts Benefit Life Association, have been authorized to pay a dividend of 5 per cent., amounting to \$50,000, to parties whose claims have been approved. Two dividends of 20 per cent. have been paid, and this, making 45 per cent., is expected to be the last. Claims for about a million have

been allowed, and the receivers have realized about \$538,233 in cash. Receiver Barnes, of the Massachusetts Masonic Life Association, reports money in hand to pay about 5 per cent., making in all about 30. There is no comment to be made in such cases except that of regret. Those who will not hear, says a proverb, must feel. People who delude themselves into thinking they can buy money in the form of life insurance for less than its face on the average must live and learn; the only way of escaping is by dying first.

....The Orient Insurance Company, of Hartford, is certainly old enough to be called no longer young, having been a little over 28 years in the fire field, from which it now voluntarily retires; or perhaps we should say involuntarily, for the compulsion comes from the general underwriting situation and not because the company is not amply solvent. It is a half-million company, with assets of $2\frac{1}{2}$ millions and a surplus of about \$740,000. Its expenses and incurred losses in 1899 more than consumed its premiums for the year, but in that bad condition it had plenty of company. The retirement is by sale of the stock to the London and Lancashire, at a price of \$113, which is certainly a good one for a stock at \$50 par and \$85 in market value. The stockholders, who in 1893 consented to a reduction from \$100 to \$50 per share, now get the original value with a premium of \$13, so that the opportunity is a good business one for them. The purchasing company takes over a line of 166 millions of insurance and a very substantial "good will" for what it may prove to be worth, and will have the good wishes of all concerned that their judgment may prove to have been sound. The Orient's president, Charles B. Whiting, is 72 years old, and feels that the transaction is a favorable one for himself and for his trust. Incidentally the disappearance of the company's paper, the Orient, is involved. It was edited by him, in a vigorous and pungent manner of common-sense which was just like himself; we have frequently found in it texts for comment, and it will be missed. The retirement of the Orient is one more piece of evidence as to the underwriting situation, and it ought itself to be its own moral.

Pebbles.

Farmer A.: "How much did you get fer yer 'taters?" *Farmer B.*: "Wal, I didn't get as much as I expected; and I didn't calculate I would."

....A Scotchman was describing to a fellow countryman the wild extravagance attending his first visit to London: "I had na been there a week when *bang went saxpence!*"—*Exchange*.

....Thomas K. Beecher, who recently died, once prefaced a sermon at Plymouth, for his brother, with the startling intimation: "All those who have come here to worship Henry Ward Beecher will now have a chance to retire; all those who have come to worship God will remain."—*Argonaut*.

....BY IMPLICATION.—"Most of the crowd," said the matron with the square jaw, who was presiding at the picnic, "seems to have gone boating down the creek. Is there any one here that ever lived on a farm and has a good voice for calling hogs?" "Yes'm," answered one of the men standing by. "Well, I wish you'd just go down to the bank and holler out that the dinner's ready."—*Chicago Tribune*.

....A prominent clergyman of the Episcopal Church, while traveling in the backwoods of Maine, was obliged to spend the night at a farmhouse. In conversation with the farmer's wife, he asked, "Are there many Episcopalians about here?" "Wal, really, I ~~am~~ know. The hired man killed some sort of a critter the other day out back of the barn, but I think he 'lowed 'twas a woodchuck."—*Exchange*.

...."Set fire to the city," commanded the Dowager Empress. "May I ask why, sublime sister-in-law of the celestial spheres?" inquired the head of the household watch guard. "I am burning the city," replied the Empress, "so that there will be no Peking around here!" And gathering up her brocade train of real China silk, she swept like a water-logged junk from the apartment.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

....Rev. Frederick Stanley Root, secretary of the Social Science Association, has in the Abbey Press, of New York, a book entitled "What is the Matter with the Church?" Dr. Root deals with pessimistic facts in an optimistic spirit. His publications, signed and unsigned, on Church subjects in *The New York Evening Post* have already caused the widest discussion.

....A man, being About to die, summoned his four Sons to his side, and said: "My sons, I will leave to John one-third of my estate, to Alex one-fifth, to James one-half, and to Thomas one-fourth, and thus you will all Share Equally." John and James and Thomas took Paper and Pencil and began figuring, but Alex took his Hat and started out. "Where are you going?" the other Three asked. "Do you not Intend figuring out the Problem?" "Not much," said Alex, "I am Going for a Lawyer to break the Will." Moral—Sometimes the Lawyer can Relieve the Heirs of Much of the Figuring.—*Baltimore American*.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK THURSDAY, JULY 12 1900

No. 2693

Survey of the World.

The Democratic Convention

The disturbing question before the Democratic National Convention in Kansas City was whether the silver doctrines of the platform of 1896 should be "reaffirmed" with all possible brevity, or should be explicitly set forth again with a fresh demand for coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1. It was known before the convention that Mr. Bryan would concede nothing, but demanded the substance of the old coinage resolution, including the ratio. He sent to Kansas City in the hands of Mr. Metcalfe, afterward to be secretary of the Platform Committee, the following statement, which eventually the convention accepted:

"We reaffirm and indorse the principles of the National Democratic platform adopted at Chicago in 1896, and we reiterate the demand of that platform for an American financial system, made by the American people for themselves, which shall restore and maintain a bimetallic price level, and, as part of such system, the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of any other nation."

If the committee had rejected this, he would have come down from Lincoln on a special train (which stood ready for his use), and would have addressed the convention in support of it. His friends said that it was his purpose to decline a nomination if the convention in his presence should refuse to stand by free coinage at the old ratio. The committee discussed the question for many hours, sitting throughout the night following the convention's first session, and not agreeing upon a report until late in the succeeding afternoon. The vote on Mr.

Bryan's resolution was 26 to 24, but five of the affirmative votes were cast by the territories of Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Hawaii, which have no votes in the electoral college. The 26 votes represented only 38 per cent. of the delegates. The resolution was opposed by the representatives of 62 per cent. of the delegates, and of 64 per cent. of the nation's electoral vote. The minority in the committee might have appealed to the convention with much hope of success, but Richard Croker caused New York to submit, and the other opposing States then declined to make any protest. The platform was reported by unanimous vote, and adopted by acclamation. The convention was completely under the influence of Mr. Bryan. He was nominated for the Presidency without a dissenting voice and with great enthusiasm, on the second day (the 5th inst.), one of those who seconded the nomination being ex-Senator Hill, of New York, the leader of the delegates who opposed him and his platform in 1896, and an opponent of the coinage resolution at this time, altho he commended it in his speech. Mr. Towne, who had been nominated by the Populists (with Bryan) for the second place, was not acceptable to a majority, and Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, Vice-President in Mr. Cleveland's second term, was nominated for the Vice-Presidency, receiving on the first ballot 559½ votes, while 200 were cast for Hill, and 89½ for Towne. A second ballot was not taken, as the States supporting other candidates quickly transferred their votes to Stevenson. There was much confusion at the sessions, because about

20,000 persons were permitted to enter an amphitheater in which only 12,000 could be seated.



Experience of Ex-Senator Hill

The most sensational features of the convention were the controversy in the New York delegation between ex-Senator Hill and Richard Croker, and the enthusiastic reception given to Hill repeatedly by a great majority of the delegates. The ex-Senator could easily have been nominated for the vice-presidency, if he had not emphatically declined the place, altho it was known that he was not in sympathy with Bryan on the currency question, and was understood that Bryan did not want him on the ticket. Before the convention and at Bryan's request the ex-Senator paid a brief visit to the latter at his home in Lincoln. The two had not met since Bryan's nomination in 1896. Hill wrote the platform of the New York Democrats a few weeks ago, and he thought he was entitled to represent the State delegation in the platform committee at Kansas City. Croker decided to humiliate him by giving the place to Augustus Van Wyck; and at the meeting of the delegation, before this selection was ratified, there was a bitter altercation between Hill and the Tammany boss, each taunting the other with disloyalty to the party in the past. Hill had intended to lead the fight in committee against Bryan's silver resolution; he was told that Van Wyck could represent the State more acceptably. Croker elected his man in the delegation by a vote of 40 to 26. He had offered the support of the delegation to Hill for the office of vice-president, but Hill would not take it. This division in New York, and the published reports of the altercation, were the chief topics of discussion on the following day, Hill having publicly denounced the action of Croker with much emphasis. When the ex-Senator appeared in the convention he was greeted with extraordinary and prolonged applause; and until final adjournment a large majority of the delegates seized every possible opportunity to show their admiration for him. This exhibition was due partly to their lack of admiration for Croker and his band. On the last day, when one of Croker's speakers (State Senator Grady)

nominated Hill for the vice-presidency, there was a wild burst of applause, and only after long delay and with much difficulty was Hill able to reach the platform and say that he would not accept, that he had not been a candidate, and that it was unfair to bring his name before the convention in this way without his consent. Before he thus declined, prominent delegates had been urging him to take the nomination "to save the East." The effect of the controversy between Hill and Croker upon the party in New York may be a matter of some interest in the campaign.



The Kansas City Platform

We have already quoted the first part of the silver resolution in the Democratic platform. The remainder denounces the new Financial act as a step in a policy that aims to discredit the sovereign right of the government to issue all money, to give the banks power to control the volume of paper money for their own benefit, and to perpetuate the national debt. All this is in the second half of the platform, the long statement beginning with a denunciation of imperialism, militarism and trusts. Any Government not based upon the consent of the governed is defined as a tyranny; the Constitution follows the flag, and "no nation can long endure half republic and half empire." The Porto Rico law is attacked because it imposes upon the people a government without their consent and taxation without representation. The Republican party, it is said, thus seeks to commit the nation to a colonial policy inconsistent with Republican institutions. The Government's Philippine policy is condemned, because it requires us to "crush with military force the efforts of our former allies to achieve liberty and self-government." The platform favors an immediate declaration of the nation's purpose to give the Filipinos, first, a stable form of government; second, independence; third, protection from outside interference. The great pecuniary cost of the war in the Philippines is pointed out, and it is said that "when trade is extended at the expense of liberty the price is always too high." The party is unalterably opposed to seizing or purchasing

distant lands to be governed outside the Constitution, and whose people can never become American citizens. Imperialism is declared to be the paramount issue of the campaign. Militarism is opposed because it means conquest abroad and oppression and heavy taxation at home. In the attack upon trusts they are said to be legitimate products of Republican policies and to have been protected by Republican administrations. The party calls for the enforcement of existing laws, and the enactment of new ones providing for publicity as to the affairs of corporations engaged in interstate commerce, and requiring all corporations before doing business outside of the State of their origin to show that there is no water in their stock, and that they are not attempting to monopolize any branch of industry. Tariff duties on products of trusts, it is said, should be repealed. The platform favors the election of Senators by direct vote, the creation of a Department of Labor, and liberal pensions. It opposes "government by injunction," and calls for the immediate construction of the Nicaragua Canal by the Government. Sympathy with the Boers is expressed; the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is condemned as a surrender of American rights and interests; a reduction of war taxes is demanded; and to condemnation of "the ill-concealed Republican alliance with England" is added a protest "against the Republican departure which has involved us in so-called world politics, including the diplomacy of Europe and the intrigue and land-grabbing of Asia."

Labor Controversies

The strike of the street railway employees in St. Louis has been ended by an agreement, the terms of which are almost wholly in favor of the company. The old rates of pay and hours of service are accepted; no employee is to suffer because he joins or declines to join the union; any employee who attempts by intimidation or threats to induce another to join or not to join the union, is to be discharged; and any officer of the company who attempts to influence an employee to join or not to join any union is to be dismissed. The company consents to consider any question of mutual interest

with a committee of employees, "whether representing themselves, other employees, or an association of employees." In the matter of the reinstatement of the men who left the service, the strikers accept terms even less favorable than those which the company offered some weeks ago. From a list containing their names the company will select men to supply its needs. Men now employed (the non-union substitutes) are to be retained, and no striker who has been guilty of any act of lawlessness or violence shall be eligible for employment. A grand jury declares that responsibility for the disorder which prevailed during the strike rests largely upon the police, but compliments the sheriff's posse for its efficient service. The first strike in the history of Newfoundland has interrupted work at the iron mines on the island of Belleisle, where 2,000 men were mining ore for the new smelting works in Cape Breton. The leader of the workmen is Thomas St. John, a man of much ability, who organized the miners in a union, and when his demands for an increase of wages were rejected, took possession of the entire island and the only ferry affording communication with the mainland.



Cubans in Cambridge

The Cuban teachers in Cambridge have made a delightful impression upon their instructors and the people who are entertaining them. All but nine of the 129 cities, towns and villages of Cuba are represented in this party of nearly 1,500 teachers, and it is announced that about 300 from Porto Rico will soon be added to the number. Two-thirds of the visitors are young women, who are lodged in private boarding-houses; the men live in the college dormitories. All of the forty instructors have some acquaintance with the Spanish language, and while there will be systematic training in English, which the visitors desire to learn, there will be many courses of lectures in Spanish, among the subjects thus to be treated being American history, the history of the Spanish colonies, physical geography and education. Every week there are to be excursions to points of historic interest. On the 3d inst. Cambridge celebrated the anniversary of Washington's taking command of the

Continental army; and on the 4th the Cubans had ceremonies of their own in memory of Washington. More than a thousand of them in procession were escorted by Harvard men from the college yard to the Washington elm, where the visitors placed a wreath on the tablet, and one of them read a sonnet to Washington, written in Spanish. The Harvard men shouted for "Cuba Libre," and after much cheering Superintendent Frye was raised upon the shoulders of the Cubans and carried about, while everybody hurried for him, for Harvard, and for President Eliot. Social entertainments are a part of this six weeks' course of instruction, and the first of them—a concert and dance—took place on the night of the 6th in the Hemenway gymnasium, which was decorated with American and Cuban flags. About five hundred of the teachers were present, and among the guests was President Eliot. Several students from Radcliffe College are among the chaperones provided for the young women from Cuba. While the visitors have found in our institutions and customs much to respect and admire, it is said that without exception they prefer the independence of Cuba to the annexation of the island to us.



Latin America

The Colombian revolution continues. Growing reports are published almost every day telling of both insurgent and Government victories, but it is impossible on any theory of probabilities to believe half of what is printed; especially when battles occur in which the dead exceed 4,000. The movement started in Spain, however, for a closer union of Spain, Portugal and Central and South America is attracting widespread attention. The Organizing Committee met recently in Madrid under the presidency of the Prime Minister with whom were all the Cabinet, and it was decided to hold the convention in the Spanish capital next October, when two or three delegates from each country will be present besides representatives from Cuba, Porto Rico and the Catholic Church. Altho the conference will discuss pretty much everything, it is said that the main work will be to secure the indorsement of arbitration by the governments. It is

believed, however, that the intention of the callers of the conference is to go further than arbitration, and to form some sort of offensive and defensive alliance. The reasons given for this are 1st, that the war in which Spain's fleet was crushed by the United States, killed all the jealousy felt by the Latin Americas for their mother countries; 2d, that the example given by Greater Britain, in rallying to the mother country in the present South African war, shows the advantages of a union of mother and daughter States; and 3d, that the Spanish and Portuguese Americans are extremely uneasy at the assumption of the United States to be arbiter of the Western Hemisphere. Altho there are undoubtedly great possibilities in this confederation idea, it would have to be carried out by statesmen of the highest rank, and the politics of the Latin Republics are not just now conducive to the production of great statesmen. If France, however, who has ever claimed the leadership of the Latin races, should guide this confederation, then something might come of it, but as things look now no such outcome is probable. The United States, it should be added, would undoubtedly bring about some sort of a confederation should she misapply the Monroe Doctrine, or get into trouble with Central America over the Isthmian Canal.



In Memory of Lafayette

One of the pleasant celebrations of the Fourth last week was that in France, when Ferdinand W. Peck, President of the Lafayette Memorial Commission, presented to the French nation a statue in honor of Lafayette, the gift of American school children. There were present President Loubet, Ambassador General Horace Porter and a large assembly of French and American citizens. American flags and trophies in French and American colors were displayed on numerous buildings, and the Stars and Stripes floated from the pinnacle of the Eiffel Tower. General Porter welcomed the guests on behalf of the school children of the United States, and expressed the cordial sympathy evidenced by this gift for the French Republic. Then followed the presentation speech by Com-

missioner Peck, after which the monument was unveiled by two boys representing the school children of the two countries, Gustave Hennocque, great grandson of the Marquis de Lafayette, and Paul Thompson, son of the projector of the monument. The statue is of heroic size, and represents Lafayette offering his sword to the American cause. The assembly arose and cheered while Sousa's Band played a new and specially composed march. It had been expected that the Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Delcasse, would make the speech of acceptance, but President Loubet took his place in a brief and cordial address. Then followed short addresses by Richard Thompson, the projector of the monument, and Mrs. Daniel Manning, representing the Daughters of the Revolution; a poem by Frank Putnam, and then the principal address by Archbishop Ireland, preceded by a letter from President McKinley expressing his gratification at his selection for the oration. The different addresses emphasized not only the great service rendered by Lafayette himself, but the important share taken by the French troops representing the people of France and their interest in American liberty, which was cordially reciprocated by the people of America in the affairs of France.



Women Students in Switzerland and Germany

Recent statistics reveal a rather surprising status in reference to the development of higher education among the women of the Continent. It was Switzerland that first opened the doors of its universities to women, and the official reports just published by the authorities show that at the five universities of Basel, Bern, Geneva, Lausanne and Zurich women are admitted on the same conditions that apply to men, while at the only other institution of the kind, the University of Freiburg, they are admitted as "hospitants," or non-matriculated students, and that of the total attendance of 4,611 on the rolls of these six, of whom 3,723 are matriculated, there are 1,026 women, or more than one-fourth of the regular contingent. Of these 624 are matriculated and candidates for graduation and degrees, while

402 are "hearers" only. Again of the former class only 77 are from Switzerland, while 547 are from abroad. Of the Swiss women more than one-half, or 45, are in the philosophical faculty, 26 in the medical, 5 study natural sciences, and 1 law. On the other hand, of the foreigners, 371, or about 68 per cent., are inscribed in the medical faculty, 114 in the philosophical, 54 in the department of natural sciences, and only 8 in the law. Of the foreigners again fully two-thirds, or 422, hail from Russia, and of these again three-fourths, or 326, are engaged in the study of medicine, while 51 study philosophy, 40 natural sciences, and 5 law. Rather singularly in this army of regular women students there is not a single representative of France, while Germany has fifty enrolled. Among the irregular students or hospitants, the Swiss have the largest representation—namely, 96, while the Germans and the Russians each have 36, and the French 7. Taking both classes together, the distribution is as follows: 458 Russians, 175 Swiss, 86 Germans, 24 English, 22 Bulgarians, 20 Americans, 19 Austro-Hungarians, 7 French, 7 Roumanians, 6 Danes, 5 Serbians, 4 Hollanders, 4 Italians, 3 Swedes, 1 Norwegian, 1 Spaniard. In this connection it is interesting that since Strassburg has recently decided to admit women, Jena is the only university in all Germany that closes its doors to the sex, but rather singularly the Jena philosophical faculty has now decided that women are to be admitted to the examinations for the degree of doctor of philosophy under the same conditions that are in vogue in the case of male applicants.



France and Morocco

The hesitancy of France to take aggressive action in regard to China is perhaps explained, at least in part, by the situation in Morocco and her unwillingness to entangle herself in the East when positive action may be essential in the West. The Sultan of Tangier has addressed to the European Powers a communication protesting strongly against the French encroachment at Taut and Igli. The matter thus comes up and may involve international complications. The only treaty between France and Morocco

dates back to 1845. The northern sections are carefully marked, but with regard to the Sahara no territorial limits are laid down, as the land was only fitted for pasture, and, except in spots, was entirely destitute of water. The right of the wandering inhabitants to move from one jurisdiction to another was recognized, the only condition being that neither Government should interfere with the other in control of its own people, even where the tribes were mixed. In order that this clause may be carried out there follows then a list of the tribes depending upon the two Governments and also a list of the desert villages. With regard to the country south of these the treaty states that in view of the lack of water and the general uninhabitable character of the country "the delimitation of it would be superfluous." In this vague phrase there rests an almost unlimited possibility for controversy. The recent French maps show no frontier below two points—Ain-Sefra, belonging to Algiers, and Figuig, belonging to Morocco. It is, therefore, natural that Morocco should view with some suspicion the development of French influence in this undefined section to the south. Of late French activity in the Sahara region has been very noticeable, especially in the extension of a railway, even south of Ain-Sefra, and its prolongation to the oasis of Tuat and Tidikelt has been indorsed. Igli being on this latter line, it would seem probable that the French intend its occupation to be permanent, and it is with regard to this place especially that the protest of the Moorish Sultan is important. He claims that France has repeatedly recognized that this whole section forms an integral part of Morocco, both in its official correspondence, and in the fact that all the judges, governors, sheikhs, etc., have been and still are regularly appointed by the Sultan himself. He proposes firmly to maintain his rights under that treaty, and if the French Government decline to submit the matters in dispute to arbitration to appeal to the good offices of the other European Powers. Whether the question will assume any importance in local French politics or not is not evident. The Nationalists are pressing on, and succeeded in arousing so great a disturbance in the Chamber of Deputies last

week as to threaten again the very existence of the Ministry, and there are continued reports of the approaching resignation of M. Delcasse, if not of the entire body.

Australian Federation

Australian federation has advanced another stage, the bill, with the later amendments proposed by Mr. Chamberlain after conference with the delegates, having passed its third reading. In connection with this Mr. Chamberlain was able to give notice that four out of the five federating States cordially accepted the amendment; the Government of Victoria "entirely approved" it; the Government of Tasmania is "quite satisfied" with it; The Government of South Australia "do not think that any difficulty will be caused" by it; and the Government of Queensland consider it a great improvement on the previous amendment and direct their delegate not to object to it. The Parliament of New South Wales had not yet expressed its indorsement, but there seemed every possibility that this also would not fail. West Australia and New Zealand hold somewhat aloof, doubtful as to the effect of limiting the right of appeal and resting its decision with the Supreme Court of the new federation. Just what the exact nature of the later amendments is it seems difficult to learn, and many of the English comments are by no means clear. So far as appears, they seem to prevent any appeal by one party to a dispute, to the highest court in England, even in matters of intercolonial interest, unless the other party assents, and in general the Australian Commonwealth Court seems to have things pretty much its own way. Perhaps in view of this Mr. Bryce and others fear that there is a possibility of clashing between the Australian judiciary and the Privy Council as to the right to present or to accept an appeal. Mr. Chamberlain and others maintain that all that is worth saving of the present right of appeal is secured; that the commonwealth of Australia is substantially in the position of the Dominion of Canada, and that in any case it is perfectly legitimate to trust to the patriotism of the Australians themselves and the broad mindedness of the members of the Privy

Council to avoid any serious clashing. On every hand the principle is set forth very earnestly that England desires the greatest possible independence for internal control on the part of the colonies and a cordial voice in all external matters, the imperial Government itself retaining only so much of control as is necessary to preserve unity in foreign relations.



Anxiety for Peking

Another week leaves the Christian world in absolute uncertainty as to the situation in China. At one time all hope of saving the foreign colony in Peking disappeared. Reports so circumstantial as to have every appearance of truth stated that all but two of the legations had been burned, and that the ministers, marines and missionaries were gathered in the British Legation, but were short of ammunition and food, and could scarcely hold out more than a couple of days at the most. It was also stated that Prince Tuan, father of the heir apparent, was in absolute control, had forced both the Emperor and the Empress-Dowager to take poison, that the Emperor was dead and the Empress-Dowager, tho alive, was insane from the effects of the drug. Terrible pictures are drawn of the riots in the streets, where the Boxers were in supreme control, and were overpowering not merely foreigners but the natives whom they suspected of opposition to their schemes. It was stated that every European caught in the streets was subjected to outrageous cruelty, and some who were captured were killed in the most brutal manner. At the same time it was announced that Prince Tuan had sent a decree to all the Viceroy's calling upon them to exterminate the foreigners and rally to his support. Later in the week came somewhat of relief in the form of a message by courier from Peking to the effect that on July 2d the Legations were standing and their occupants fully provided with ammunition and food. Another report carried the same condition down to July 4th. Then, however, followed a reaction. It was stated that the first report, which was given out by the director of railways, was misdated; that July 2d represented the time of the arrival of the messenger

at Chinan-fu rather than of his leaving Peking. The result is that the whole situation is as uncertain as ever. Tien-Tsin continues to be a source of great anxiety. The Chinese troops, largely regulars, are surrounding the city and bombarding it, and Admiral Seymour had ordered the woman and children to be conveyed to Taku at the earliest possible moment. Elsewhere in China the situation continues to be uncertain, altho there appears to be a counter movement against Prince Tuan, and there is a report that Prince Ching has organized a revolution against him even in Peking. All but one of the Viceroy's of the coast and central provinces refused to publish Tuan's proclamation, and instead announced that they would protect the foreigners. The Viceroy of Che-Kiang alone published the edict. Li Hung Chang at Canton is gathering large forces of troops, and announces that he will surely hold his province in peace. The Governor of Shantung is apparently wavering as to which side he will support.



Diplomatic Delays

It is somewhat difficult to understand the situation as to the relief of the beleaguered company at Peking. All sorts of rumors are afloat. Japan declares herself ready to put in an army which will force its way to the capital in a short time, but must have guarantee of support by the Powers. Russia is entirely willing to give such a permit, but France is not. A Russian and Japanese army combined is said to be marching on Peking from somewhere in the North, and will soon rescue the Ministers, but there is no definite statement. Any advance from the South is made very difficult by the wet season and the hordes of Chinese who, while not strong enough to withstand an advancing army, would close in behind them and make it impossible to keep communications open. The Admirals at Taku affirm that an army of at least 50,000 men is absolutely necessary, while some claim that there should be 100,000. As yet there appears to be no immediate probability of securing that number or anything like it, unless the Powers are willing to set aside their jealousy of Japan and permit her to oc-

cupy the field. Great Britain is gathering what troops are available from India, but those cannot be in large force. Germany is sending a contingent; the United States has arrangements for about 10,000, but it will be some time before they can be gathered there. As to Russia's force, there are no clear statements of any kind. It was affirmed that she had 20,000 troops at Shan-hai-kwan, but they have not appeared, and the entire allied force at Tien-Tsin seems to be not greater than about 10,000 men, and they are finding their hands full with the protection of that city. The German Emperor is the only ruler who has made any public statement of particular interest in the situation. At the departure of a detachment of marines he spoke very strongly, and affirmed that Germany would not rest quiet until the murder of its Minister had been avenged. It is also reported that he has offered a reward of 1,000 taels for every foreigner who may be rescued from Peking. The arrival of letters from Minister Conger and others at Peking, just preceding the last outbreak, show that the situation was very serious, that the movement was very widespread and that only the most stringent measures would be successful in averting terrible disaster. Meanwhile it becomes evident that all over the country the opposition to every form of foreign influence is increasing, and there is no reliance placed even upon the announcements of friendly viceroys. The Governor of Shanghai is reported to have stated that foreign warships will not be allowed to anchor there for fear of arousing the populace, and Chinese officials on every hand are affirming that the bombardment of the forts at Taku was the deciding factor in the hostility to all foreigners. Under these circumstances it appears to be the fact that the Governments of Europe are at a loss to know just what course to take, and the delays it is said are partly due to the uncertainty of the situation.



The Situation in South Africa

The campaign in South Africa is progressing slowly. In the Orange River Colony there is a combined movement against De Wet's forces, but it is impossible to avoid gaps through

which it appears probable that more or less of the troops will escape, and there are many opportunities for interference with convoys and the breaking of communication, resulting in very great difficulty for the forces. Apparently the greatest contest is going to be in the mountains near Harrismith, and in that rough country it will probably be some time before any effective action can be taken. President Steyn is withdrawing and will almost certainly be hunted down in the mountain passes, but that will take some time. Meantime Commandant Botha, in the Transvaal, is being left alone, the chief energies of both General Roberts and General Buller being directed to completing the campaign in the south. With double lines of railway, however, in communication with Pretoria, transport difficulties are largely obviated, except in the remoter mountain districts. Public attention in England has been somewhat diverted from the military movement to a discussion of the general management of army supplies. There have been serious criticisms, especially of the medical department, and the fact that a large number of the Canadian troops have been laid aside with fever and dysentery seems to give color to the statement of bad management. Both in the House of Commons and in the public press it has been asserted that Lord Lansdowne's management has been guided so thoroughly by personal favor or political influence that the best men have not been employed, with the result of serious scandals. In addition there is conflict between the friends of Lord Roberts and General Buller and they are stirring considerable antagonism. A commission has been appointed by Mr. Balfour to look into the situation, but, unfortunately, its three members belong to the Government party and are professional men. It is stated that if some business men had been placed on it there would have been greater general satisfaction. From President Kruger nothing appears to have been heard for some time. He is remaining quiet, apparently watching the result. The Boer envoys have reached Paris, and met with quite an enthusiastic reception. They claim to be entirely satisfied with what they have secured in this country and elsewhere.

The Party of Reform in China

By John Foord,

SECRETARY OF THE ASIATIC ASSOCIATION.

THERE is no question which more intimately concerns the civilized world to-day than this: "Is a reformed and progressive government possible in China?" On the answer to this must depend the preservation of the integrity of the Chinese Empire, which is the only means of escape from a struggle whose issue might work a direful change in the whole future of human history. The first requisite of a radical reform in the central government of China is the possession of men competent to carry it out and the existence of a popular sentiment strong enough to sustain them. That there are such men and such a party in China to-day does not admit of a doubt, else had the present Emperor ceased to rule last January, and probably ceased to live shortly thereafter. Promptly on the edict deposing the Emperor, from all over the Empire, protests poured in on the Empress-Dowager until even that headstrong personage was compelled to desist from the crowning act of a long career of perfidy and usurpation. It is true that some of the remonstrants had to fly for their lives, and that others became marked men. But the public opinion of the Empire nevertheless compelled respect from the blood-thirsty tyranny which rules in Peking. In fact, as was said at the time, the blunder of the Empress-Dowager served to create public opinion in China—a lever which had hitherto been found lacking. It would, perhaps, be more correct to say that the failure of the last piece of usurpation by the Empress-Dowager was due to the focusing, for the first time, of the public opinion of the provinces on Peking.

Notoriously averse as they are to the discussion of politics, in our sense of the word, there are to-day two parties in China where formerly there were none—the Conservative party and the Liberal or Reform party. The latter has, in spite of recent edicts of suppression, newspapers and periodicals devoted to the pro-

mulgation of its views; the former disclaims the use of all such new fangled weapons. There is no more striking evidence of the vitality of progressive opinion in China than the growth of the newspaper and periodical press between 1895 and 1898. This native press has been compared to a telegraphic system conveying an electric current of new ideas throughout the length and breadth of the land. In 1895 there were in addition to the *Peking Gazette*—the oldest newspaper in the world—only eleven native newspapers, all of which were published in Hong Kong or the Treaty ports. Excluding Hong Kong, where five of these were published, there were in China proper just half a dozen. Three of these were issued in Shanghai, and one each in Canton, Fuchau and Tien-Tsin. By 1898 there were in Shanghai alone fifteen Chinese newspapers regularly published; twelve daily, one semi-weekly, two weekly and one every ten days. In addition to these there were at least twenty native newspapers published in other parts of China. There were thus some thirty-five native newspapers, almost all dailies, circulated regularly and extensively throughout the eighteen provinces. As to magazines and other periodicals, there were in 1895 only eight, all of which were published in connection with missionary work, five being brought out in Shanghai and one each in Peking, Nanking and Fuchau. By 1898 there were no less than thirty-five publications of this class, of which over twenty-five were issued in Shanghai. The majority of these were published by the Chinese themselves, and almost all had as their object the enlightenment and reform of China. Some were devoted to special branches of study, such as medicine, agriculture, mathematics, general science and education, while others, about ten in number, were magazines, either published by missionary societies, or in the interest of the Christian Church in China. There were thus, when the re-

form movement was at its hight, not less than seventy native newspapers and magazines published in China, and their number was steadily on the increase. The newspaper and periodical press was, in short, becoming a force in 1898, and but for the reaction which set in after the virtual deposition of the Emperor in the fall of that year, would have by this time greatly advanced the cause of reform.

What are, more specifically, the ideas which the reform party then tried and is still trying to graft on the ancient civilization of China? The summary which Kang Yu-wei, the apostle of reform, gave of them when he was fleeing from the wrath of the Empress-Dowager, in October, 1898, is perhaps the most succinct that could be presented. It should be premised that Kang does not speak any Western language, and that he has imbibed his ideas of the conditions of modern progress mainly from sources accessible to all his countrymen who are able to read their own literary vehicle of expression. It was early in January, 1898, that Kang had his first conference with the Tsungli Yamen, at the request of the Emperor. The first thing he suggested to this board of fossils was that China should have a properly constituted judicial system—that a foreigner should be engaged to work conjointly with himself and some others to revise the laws and the administrative departments. This he held to be the most important change, the basis on which all other changes and reforms must rest. The construction of railways, the creation of a navy, the revision of the educational system, every other reform would follow, but he held that unless they could change the laws and the methods of civil administration all other changes would be next to useless.

Then followed Kang's memorial to the Emperor, the tenor of which was somewhat as follows: He advised the Emperor to follow in the footsteps of Japan or in the footsteps of Peter the Great. He further advised him to select young, intelligent men, well imbued with Western ideas, to assist in the regeneration of the Empire, irrespective of their position, whether they were lowly born or of high degree. As a *sine qua non* the old officials were to be dispensed with, and twelve new administrative departments

were to be organized, modeled on Western lines, and having foreigners engaged to advise and assist as to their conduct. Throughout the provinces, in every two prefectures, Kang suggested the establishment of a sort of legislative council, whose chief duty it was to be to give effect to the instructions of the twelve departments, to police the country, to introduce sanitary reforms, to construct roads, to induce the people to cultivate land according to modern methods, and to spread commerce. Kang pointed out the enormous loss of revenue to the Imperial Treasury under the existing system. Taking the magistracy of Nanhai, his native district, he informed the Emperor that the total revenue derived from that district was \$240,000 per year, but the actual amount going into the Imperial Treasury was only a little over \$20,000. He recommended a complete change of the system under which this was possible, and, comparing China with India, he told the Emperor that from ordinary taxes the sum of four hundred million taels could be raised annually, and that if the likin were abolished and the tariff properly adjusted, bank notes issued, a stamp duty established, and other financial reforms adopted, at least another three hundred million taels could be raised, making in all seven hundred million taels. It was Kang's argument that with such a sum in hand it would be an easy thing to provide a navy to protect the coast, to establish naval colleges for the training of officers, to construct State railways, and to carry out other necessary reforms.

As a sequel to this, and much more to the same effect conveyed by Kang to the Emperor in speech and writing, there began in June the issue of a series of edicts involving nothing less than a complete revolution in the policy and administration of the Empire. The first of these reforming decrees called for the establishment of the University of Peking; closely following on that was an order to the Tsungli Yamen to report on the necessity of encouraging art, science and modern agriculture. Then came the abolition of the conventional literary essays, as the chief part of the examination for positions in the public service, and the substitution for them of some knowledge of modern science, political economy and mathematics. The next important or-

der was one addressed to the ministers and princes to report on the proposal to adopt Western arms and drill for the Tartar troops. July opened with an edict for the establishment of agricultural schools in the provinces to teach the farmers improved methods of agriculture; after which came an order for the introduction of patent and copyright laws; the institution of special rewards to inventors and authors; a peremptory direction to officials to do all in their power to encourage trade and assist merchants, and to provide for the establishment of school boards in every city of the Empire. In the beginning of August was issued the order for the establishment of an Imperial Bureau of Mines and Railways, whose necessity had been urged by every foreign student of the wants of China. Later, there was sent out an exhortation to journalists to write freely on political subjects for the enlightenment of the authorities, and still later an order to ministers and provincial authorities to assist the Emperor in his work of reform. During the month of August a decree was also promulgated directing two distinguished commanders to consult about the establishment of naval academies and training ships, and another ordering schools to be maintained in connection with Chinese legislations abroad for the benefit of the sons of Chinamen settled in foreign countries. By September the reforming zeal of the Emperor began to assume forms which were extremely troublesome to the ruling caste in Peking. On the first of September six minor and useless Government boards were abolished; on the 14th the two Presidents and four Vice-Presidents of the Board of Rites were dismissed for disobeying the Emperor's order that memorials should be sent to him unopened, whatever their source. The dismissal of Li Hung Chang took place on September 7th; and on the 8th the Governorships of three provinces were abolished as being a useless expense to the country. On the 12th the Tsungli Yamen and the Board of War were ordered to report on the suggestion that the Imperial Courier Posts should be abolished in favor of the Imperial Customs Post; and the establishment of newspapers was encouraged. On the 13th the right was accorded to all the people to memorialize the throne by

sealed petitions; and on the same date members of the governing class who had no taste for civil or military office were allowed to take up trades or professions. On the 15th the application of the Western system of budgets to the finances of the Empire was approved. Within a week after the issue of the last of these edicts the Empress-Regent had resumed power, and the Emperor had been made virtually a prisoner.

Warned by the Emperor himself, Kang fled for his life, but six of his friends, among them his younger brother, were arrested and promptly decapitated without trial. The Peking organ of the party, *The Reformer*, was confiscated, and all who were known or suspected to be in sympathy with its views were proscribed, banished or degraded. The foreign legations looked calmly on while all this was being done—neither the British nor the American Minister being in Peking when the Empress-Dowager delivered the stroke which relegated the Emperor to his island prison. The reign of terror was allowed to run its course, and the wind was sown of which foreigners have just been reaping the harvest in the whirlwind. But the cause of reform is not dead by any means. It is more manifestly true than it was in 1898 that the oldest existing civilization is in its death-throes, and that its progressive sons see that it is a question of now or never with China. After centuries and millenniums of stagnation, it has been made plain that standing still means decay and that reaction spells ruin. The common people may not be better educated than before, but the leaders are. They are men who have traveled and read, and they know that the old fiction representing "Outer Barbarians" as existing on the sufferance of the Chinese is as false as their gods are false, and that their own boasted civilization is comparative barbarism. Nor is it to be forgotten, as one who knows China well wrote before the present disorders came to a head, that there are two Chinas; the China of the Manchu Mandarinate, and the China of the Chinese people, and these are entirely different worlds. The latter, which is the real China, is entirely willing to purchase foreign goods and to adopt foreign methods whenever their superiority is perceived to native products or plans. The

real China is not averse to reform, since the Emperor's attempts in this direction met with a heartier reception among the people at large than the most sanguine foreign observer ever thought possible. A fact which is often lost sight of is that, with all his respect for antiquity, the Chinaman possesses a more than average amount of common sense. Any new departure which promises to improve his own circumstances or to provide fresh openings for a rapidly multiplying family he will warmly espouse. He would like to see his country flourishing and respected, and as he knows that for a long series of years it has gone from bad to worse, he is very much disposed to think that any change is bound to be for the better.

As for the possibility of co-operation in the work of reform between the Chinese and their foreign teachers, it must be remembered that so far at least as Great Britain and the United States are concerned, the interests of both are identified with the peace, prosperity and general advancement of the country, and that an enlightened minority of the Chinese people are perfectly aware of this fact. It is obvious that without the skill and capital of the foreigner China can make little headway, and that without free access to the resources of the country there can be no tempting opening for skill or capital. If it be argued that the restrictive legislation which the Chinese en-

counter in foreign countries is not calculated to predispose them to give foreigners a hospitable welcome in their own country, it may be replied that it is only the Chinese laborer and artisan who emigrates, and that he does this in such numbers as to demoralize the labor market of the place of his destination. But the foreign laborer can never compete in China with the natives, and hence the foreigners who come must be few in number and of a class whose influence will tend to elevate rather than to depress the standard of the community of which they form a part. It has been persistently held as a Mandarin idea that the internal affairs of China are no concern of the foreigners, and in this view the legations have too readily concurred. But every foreign community in China knows that its members have a vital interest in the progress of internal reform because the idea emanated from themselves, and because it stands for the kind of development which China most urgently needs and without which it must fall to pieces. The apostles of progress are the friends of the foreigner, and the Conservatives are their enemies. One great opportunity was lost by those who are interested in preserving the integrity of the Chinese Empire and in starting it on a new career of reform; it remains to be seen whether the other which now presents itself will be similarly frittered away.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Crisis in China.*

By the Hon. John Barrett,

LATE MINISTER TO SIAM.

AMERICA has everything to lose and nothing to gain by the break-up of China. Morally and materially we must stand for the integrity of the Empire. Cathay affords the United States the greatest undeveloped field of moral effort and material development beyond our own immediate shores. As long as China shall remain intact, our missionaries and our merchants will have equal rights with the representatives of other nations throughout her entire area

from Peking to Canton and from the China Sea to the foothills of the Himalayas. If China is parceled out among the powers of Europe Americans will everywhere be confronted with different civil laws and different customs duties.

With China undivided four hundred millions of people await our best endeavors at educational advancement, and four millions of square miles our mightiest undertakings at legitimate exploitation, that will bring about a new era of civilization and industrial progress which will not only benefit us but all the world.

* From an interview for THE INDEPENDENT, revised by Mr Barrett.—EDITOR

With China partitioned we shall everywhere be limited and handicapped by the predominating local influence of whatever European nation exercises sovereignty.

In short, if America insists upon maintaining the integrity of China we will be in the impregnable position to direct these uncounted millions of Asiatics and improve these vast resources for our and their advantage and welfare. But if the break-up comes the nations of Europe will be in an unassailable position to control the peoples, politics and commerce of the Orient to Europe's advantage and betterment, and to our immeasurable detriment. We must not forget this.

If, moreover, America leads the way in the present crisis, and, in the end, says China must not be divided, we shall have the undying gratitude of the Chinese statesmen and people. This will help us in our future efforts to build up trade and spread Christianity. We are a Christian as well as a commercial power, and hence have moral as well as material obligations wherever American influence reaches. Then, as we are undoubtedly in the Philippines to remain,

and stand forever as the leading power of the Pacific, we cannot permit the limitless Chinese field, which is a fitting complement to our new possessions in the Pacific, to be lost to us forever, as will be the case if we hesitate in the present crisis.

We want no part of Chinese territory. We are simply landing men to protect the lives, property and rights of Americans now endangered. We must use our forces and our influence to restore order and reorganize the Government. We can ask a legitimate indemnity, but then we must halt, and, by example and moral suasion, strive to preserve and renew the fabric of Asia's oldest and largest existing independent nation.

Already in trade our interests rank next to those of Great Britain and Japan, and they have increased more rapidly in the last ten years than those of any other nation. In lives and property we have more at stake than any other individual Power except the two named. If China maintains her independence through our support, the United States in another decade will have greater material and moral influence than all other nations combined.

NEW YORK CITY.

The One Who Stays at Home.

By Joseph S. Dunn.

THE family grows: and some must go,
Far from the sheltering roof,
Where high suns burn, or cold winds
blow,
To hold the foe aloof.
But while the many forward run,
And great ships go and come,
Yet let us sometimes think of one—
The one who stays at home.

Stout hearts have they who cross the seas
And distant perils face,
Who wish to 'scape from deadening ease,
Or scale to higher place.
But valiant, too, is he whose heart,
Like theirs, would breast the foam,
Yet at the old hearth keeps his part—
The one who stays at home.

New countries have great fields to reap,
Need young and vigorous brain:
But Motherland some sons must keep.
To sow and bind her grain.
The old folk, too, need some one there—
They can no farther roam—
Of all the flock there's one to spare—
The one who stays at home.

LADYSMITH, Feb., 1900.

The Important and the Trivial in Art

By Count Leo Tolstoy.

[This article, which is now published for the first time, and from an authorized translation at Count Tolstoy's request, will be concluded in our next week's issue. THE INDEPENDENT does not reserve the rights to this article, and any publication is free to copy it.—EDITOR.]

[TRANSLATOR'S NOTE.—This remarkable essay on art by one of the greatest artists of humanity contains a most important and exceedingly characteristic critical examination of the true significance of art and a searching analysis of the chief fallacies current upon the subject. It was written some years previous to the appearance of Tolstoy's fundamental and exhaustive book: "What is Art?" now circulating in various editions; but was withheld by the author from publication until the larger work was terminated in order that he might more fully and explicitly express his views on so important a question. The earlier essay, now offered to the public for the first time, has, however, special merits of its own, containing thoughts which have not been restated as a concise and terse exposition of a new relation to art which, while being necessarily distasteful to all those who regard art merely as a source of pleasure or profit, cannot fail to interest deeply all true appreciators of art. To those, moreover, who are prepared to follow the author in applying to this branch of activity the same elevated humanitarian mission which present day social and moral enlightenment demands of all phases of human effort, this paper will undoubtedly appeal as most instructive and encouraging.]

I.

THERE are to-day many trifling and even harmful employments in life enjoying a respect from mankind not proper to them, and tolerated only because they are regarded as artistic—are being held as an essential element of life. Sketching flowers, horses and landscapes, however imperfectly; learning "pieces" of music, as practiced in most of our so-called educated families; and writing feeble stories and bad verses to appear in newspapers and magazines, clearly do not constitute artistic employments. And the painting of sensuous, indécorous, licentious pictures, and the composition of like songs and stories, even tho they possess artistic merits, is not good, not worthy of respect.

Therefore I think it would be useful to discriminate in all that is produced among us and called art, firstly, by distinguishing that which is really art from that which has no right to the name; and, secondly, by distinguishing, in that which really is art, between the good and necessary and the bad and trifling. The question as to how and where to draw the line between art and not-art, and between the good and necessary and the idle and bad in art, is one of vast practical importance.

A great many of our wrong-doings and mistakes in life proceed from our calling art that which is not art. We attach an improper respect to that which not only does not deserve it, but which is worthy of condemnation and contempt. For instance, leaving out of the question for the moment the vast labor of human

beings spent in the preparation of the materials for art-work, such as studios, paints, canvas, marble, musical instruments, theaters with their decorations and machinery; leaving all this out, I say, one sees everywhere around one that in the name of art multitudes of human souls are being dwarfed and distorted by the unbalanced labor demanded in their training. Hundreds of thousands if not millions of children are compelled to one-sided and painful tasks of practicing drawing and music. To say nothing of the tribute paid to these so-called arts by children among the educated classes, in the tortures of lessons, the children devoted professionally to music and the ballet are being permanently disfigured by their training. If it be possible to make children of seven or eight play on instruments for hours together, and afterward, during ten or fifteen years, for seven or eight hours daily; if it be possible to place girls in schools for the ballets,¹ and then make them execute *entr'actes* in their first early womanhood; if it be possible to do such things in the name of art, then it is absolutely necessary to define what true art is; that the cloak of its name may not be used to cover the production of a pernicious counterfeit. Only when this is done may we proceed to show that art is necessary to humanity.

Where, then, is the line which divides art, important, necessary, precious to humanity, from useless occupations, mechanical labors, and even immorality? In

¹ In Russia these schools of ballet dancing are government institutions, as are the ballet theaters to which they are preparatory.

what is the essence and meaning of true art?

II.

One theory, called by its opponents the theory of "tendency," declares that the essential of true art lies in the interest to mankind of the subject treated; that for art to be genuine its subject should be important, necessary, good, moral, instructive.

From this theory it results that an artist—that is, a person having a certain degree of skill—may, by taking the most prominent theme interesting society at the time, and clothing that in artistic form, produce a work of true art. According to this, all themes, religious, moral, social, political, provided they are clothed in artistic form, are works of art.

Another theory, which calls itself "esthetic," or "art for art's sake," says that the essential of true art is beauty of form; that for art to be true it must represent that which is beautiful.

From this theory, it results that the artist, to produce art, must possess technique, and must choose a subject which will produce the most pleasing sensation. Therefore a pretty landscape, flowers, fruit, the nude, ballets, will be works of art.

A third theory, called "realistic," says that the essential of true art is the truthful, precise representation of actual fact; that in order to have genuine art it is necessary that life should be represented as it is.

According to this, it results that a work of art will be the sum total of all that the artist sees and hears, all that he has been able to seize in his apparatus of depiction; and this quite independently of the importance of the subject and the beauty of the form.

Such are the theories. And based upon each of them, so-called works of art appear, complying with the demands of the first or the second or the third of the theories. But, not to mention that each of these theories contradicts the others, they in themselves do not, any one of them, provide what is most needful for establishing the distinction between art and not-art. By any one of these theories productions may be ceaselessly poured out, as in any handicraft, quite unimportant and even harmful.

Under the first theory ("tendency"), it is always possible to find important subjects ready-made—religious, moral, social, political; and, therefore, so-called artistic productions may be and are turned out incessantly. Moreover, the presentation of these subjects may be so obscure and so insincere that the very loftiest of them will prove meaningless and harmful, being profaned by untruthful expression.

In like manner, under the second theory ("esthetic"), every one who has technically learned his trade in one or another branch of art may also produce, without stop, a pretty and pleasing something; and this also may be meaningless and harmful.

And under the third theory ("realistic"), in just the same way, every would-be artist may unceasingly produce his so-called works of art; because something or other always interests some one. But if the artist be concerned with what is meaningless and bad, his product will inevitably be bad and meaningless also.

The main point is that, by all these theories, "works of art" may be produced incessantly, as in every handicraft. And thus, in fact, they are produced. So that these three dominant discordant theories not only fail to divide between art and not-art, but, on the contrary, they more than anything else tend to the stretching of the artistic sphere, and to the importation into it of all that is senseless and bad.

III.

But where, then, lies the line which divides important and necessary art, the art worthy of respect, from that which is unimportant, unnecessary, undeserving of respect, and often deserving of contempt as being absolutely demoralizing? What is the true nature of art?

To answer this question clearly, we must first discriminate between artistic employment and an employment usually confused with it—namely, that of transmitting the impressions and ideas received from former generations; and we must again distinguish this latter activity from that of acquiring those new impressions and ideas which are, in their turn, to be handed on from generation to generation.

The transmission of that which former

generations have known is carried on in the sphere of art (as also in science) by the process of teaching and learning. But the true artistic activity manifests itself in the production of that which is new; in artistic "creation."

The teacher's business of transmitting knowledge has no importance in itself, but depends entirely upon the significance which mankind attributes to new "creations;" upon what men consider to be above all else necessary to transmit from generation to generation. And therefore, an agreement as to what constitutes "creation" will define all that is to be so transmitted. Moreover, the teacher's business is not usually considered to be artistic, the nature of art being properly ascribed to new "creations," which are the true artistic productions.²

Therefore, in order that we may define art, it is necessary to ascertain the special characteristic of the artistic activity, both as it originates in the artistic mind, and in its action upon the minds of the recipients. This activity is distinguished from every other, whether technical, commercial, or even scientific (tho it has great affinity with this last), by the fact that it is not called forth by any material need, and yields alike to producer and recipient a unique so-called "artistic satisfaction." To obtain a clear idea of this characteristic we must understand what impels people to this activity—that is, we must understand how a work of art originates.

What, then, is artistic "creation?"

It is a mental activity which reduces confused presentations of thought and feeling to such clearness that the thought may be assimilated by, and the feeling communicated to, other people.

The process of "creation," one common to all men, and therefore verifiable by all from inner experience, is effected thus: A man surmises, or feels confusedly, something perfectly new to him, which he has never heard of from others.

² The commonest and most widely spread definition describes art as a particular human activity, not aiming at material utility, but giving delight to men; a delight, it is generally added, which ennobles, elevates, the mind. This definition corresponds to the conception of art held by the majority; but it is not precise, nor quite clear, and admits great arbitrariness of interpretation. It is not clear because it fuses in one conception art, as the activity of the producer of art objects, with the emotion of the recipient. It admits arbitrary interpretation, as it does not state in what the ennobling, soul-elevating delight consists particularly; so that one person may affirm that he receives this delight from an artist's work, while another asserts the contrary.

This novelty arrests his attention, and in simple conversation with those about him he points out what he perceives; to his surprise he finds that the matter so clearly visible to him is quite invisible to those others. They do not see, do not feel what he would impart to them. This strange thing, this discord, this disunion from his fellows, at first disturbs him; and, to test himself, the man strives to impart to others, from new points of approach, his feeling, his understanding. But still people do not comprehend what he seeks to impart to them, or else they understand and feel it otherwise than as he himself does. And a thought begins to agitate the man, a doubt as to whether he is surmising, groping after an unreality, or whether others fail to see, to feel, a reality. To solve this difficulty, the man strains his whole strength to make his discovery clear to himself, so that there may not remain the least doubt, either for himself or for others, as to the reality of what he perceives. So soon as this elucidation is completed, and the man himself no longer doubts the existence of what he sees, understands, feels, then at once others are made to see, understand, feel with him. Thus the effort to clarify and assure for himself and others the confused and obscure presentations of his mind, is the medium for the production of the results of man's general mental activity, or of what we call works of art—which widen man's horizon, compelling him to see that which was before unseen.

Here is the function of the producer of art-objects; and to this function is related also the emotion of the recipient, which has its basis in the faculty of emulation; or, rather, in a property of contagion, and in a certain "hypnotism." The artist's stress of spirit in making clear to himself the subject of his inner conflict is transmitted through the work of art to the recipients. The work of art is a finished product where it is presented to others with such lucidity that it calls forth in them the feeling which the artist himself experienced in its creation.

A new idea, formerly unperceived, in-

³ The division of the results of man's mental activity into scientific, philosophic, theological, didactic, artistic and other groups is made for convenience of observation. But these divisions have no actual existence, just as the divisions of the river Volga into the Volga of Nijni-Novgorod, of Simbisk, of Saratov, are not of the river itself, but are only limits set for convenience of our understanding.

tangible, unintelligible, now wrought through stress of feeling to such a degree of lucid expression as to become accessible to all—this is a work of art. The satisfied feeling of the artist whose effort has reached its aim—this constitutes delight for him. Participation in the same stress of emotion, and in its satisfaction; surrender to the sensation, imi-

tation of it, contagion from it (as in yawning); the living over again in brief minutes all that the artist has lived through in the creation of his work—that constitutes the delight felt by the recipient.

Such, in my opinion, is the characteristic which distinguishes art from every other activity.

The Law of Moses.

By Herbert D. Ward.

WHEN Jason opened his eyes, he found the room empty. He closed them again with a contemptuous grunt, and yawned prodigiously. He didn't care much whether his wife were there or not. Indeed, in a maudlin way, he felt relieved by her absence. She was always whining about the house and complaining of her health. It seemed to his disordered egoism that she hadn't welcomed him with a smile for six months, and home was not what it used to be three years ago when he married the ruddiest and sauciest girl on the Bend and brought her to the City of Ulinia.

Jason tried to lift his head, but he could not without a terrible throbbing pain at the back of his neck, which felt exactly as if he were being beaten rhythmically with a bamboo stick. He then remembered that he had come home drunk the night before. He uttered a whistling sneer, and sank back muttering, "It served her right. I didn't marry her to be preached to. I'm no heathen."

But Jason had been a heathen, and he knew it. In spite of his vigorous physical miseries, he recollected perfectly what had happened. His memory had recovered from his debauch, although he could not yet bear the agony of sitting up. "Sulking!" he said to himself. "I'll sulk her. Polly!" he cried imperiously. This effort made his whisky-soaked system reel, and he sank back upon the pillow with a groan.

It then occurred to him that he could not altogether blame her. No woman with an ounce of self-respect would ea-

gerly rush to a man who had abused her, insulted her, and struck her—even if she were his wife.

Polly might be sicker than he thought. Perhaps he had wronged the girl whose widening eyes and ever drooping mouth and blanching cheeks and trembling hands had increasingly offended Jason's perfect physique. If there were anything in the world that Jason Dare despised, it was sickness and disease. Why, he had married Polly for her splendid health, and loved her for it. And, as she failed, and became gradually transformed before his eyes into a good-for-nothing invalid, for no reason that he could see except that she had an uncontrolled imagination, his love turned to contempt, and his tenderness to brutality. He was continually saying that she had put up a bunco-game on him, and that in her he possessed a hundred and ten pounds of brass filings instead of a hundred and fifty pounds of pure gold.

The awakening from intoxication is generally, even in the worst natures, accompanied with a few momentary pangs of regret, and with a species of a vague remorse. Jason's experience was no exception, and in a softer voice he now called: "Polly! Polly, dear! Be a good girl and bring me a cup of coffee!"

But Polly was not a good girl, and did not yet appreciate the privilege of waiting on a drunken husband. She did not forget that he had cursed her. She remembered that she had been struck. She did not answer.

Jason waited for a minute, and then an expression of bewilderment warred with the quavering dizziness upon his strong,

hard face. It was the first time that Polly had failed in gentle obedience to his orders. In amazement he swayed to his feet. With one hand on his low forehead, and the other grasping the nape of his neck to ease the tumultuous surging of his blood, he staggered down stairs to the door of the kitchen, stopping several times to collect himself on the way. He opened the door and hung to its edge for support. All the height of six feet and two inches, all the weight of two hundred pounds, clung like a child. All the habit of an uncrossed will, all the fury of helpless disappointment, blazed from black, devastated eyes. "*Polly!*" he shouted.

Before him the fire was briskly burning, the coffee bubbling. Then he groped to the dining room. There the table was neatly set—but upon that board lay only one plate, one cup and one saucer, and one napkin. His guilty gaze perceived the ominous significance of this singular precision. His heart sank limply within him. Then it burst upon him with the sharpness of a pistol shot that his wife had left him—that she had gone, never to come back—that Polly had deserted him.

* * * * *

Ultonia was like the Circassian bride of a Sulu Sultan—a brilliant, modern city in the uncouth arms of the rough West. Her hotels were public palaces; her offices steel sky-scrapers; her macadamized streets rang with electric cars; her residences would not shame Fifth avenue, and her stores seemed a dream from Paris. Her city prison had a matron, and her splendid hospital was conducted according to the last cable from Vienna. Ultonia was the model city of the far West, and in it Jason Dare seemed out of place.

He walked with no savant's stoop; he saw through no astigmatic glasses, and his hand did not tremble from "*Americanitis.*" He was a product of that grizzly, rude, impenetrable occident to which Ultonia seemed as much an insult as a pride. Daring as a cowboy, imperturbable as a gambler, untiring as a scout, stealthy as an Indian, philosophical as a prospector, and revengeful as a greaser—he was all man, to be loved and to be feared, to be hated by his enemies and to be a defense to his friends. Even men of undoubted reputation would find their

eyes waver before his steady gaze, and as he carried his great frame with lithe unconcern, people gave him way, and many an Eastern capitalist wondered if the creature were not as alien to such a city as he would have been to a drawing-room.

But Jason had a reason for living in his unpretentious cottage on the fluffy edge of Ultonia's speckless skirts; his reasons are not a part of this story. He went in and out, giving no account of himself to man or to God; and he would have put it in the order of the phrasing. Unlike some devils, he did not stint his wife in money in proportion as he did in love. For his was a nature not bounded by commercial pettiness, and his heart (he would have said) had often yearned for freedom. Now he got it—but not the kind he wanted.

It took Jason some time—two weeks—to find out that Polly meant business. During this time he did not drink; nor, to his own astonishment, did he feel the slightest desire to. He did not search for her.

He simply waited. And during this vigil a new restlessness took him in charge. His system developed a craving that nothing could satisfy. He felt hollow. No matter how much he ate, he was always hungry—for something. It wasn't liquor, and it wasn't food; nor was it rest, nor work, nor a spree, nor a show that he craved. He went about nibbling of this thing, tasting of that, vainly trying to satisfy this new appetite so foreign to his experience.

It never occurred to him that he could miss Polly so much. Much of the misery of this world would be prevented if married people who allow themselves to drift, would remember that their natures cannot cast off the habit of companionship as you would a glove. It has a reflex action that the strongest mentality cannot control, nor the strongest aversion fail to take into account.

Jason began to see his wife's wasting face staring at him reproachfully from the foot of the bed. He missed her warmth, her care and tidiness, her silent adoration, and her pathetic acceptance of his disregard.

For two weeks Jason did not find himself. He was tortured, and could not diagnosticate the symptoms. His heart

had been too long ossifying, and it might easily have become hard as those fallen trees into whose veins time had poured silicon and withdrawn the sap. Then the eyes of his soul suddenly opened. It was Polly he wanted. The torment—the craving—the emptiness—that something that he must have or die—why, that meant Polly. This was no torchlight illumination. His heart was not lighted up for a night's festival, to sputter out before morning. For Jason was no pulpy inhabitant of a palace, no sapless member of a stock exchange, no epidermal hanger-on of drawing-rooms, clubs, or hotels. He was all man—and all passion—and he was wholly in love with his wife.

When Jason Dare found out this fact he put his black, curly head down upon the kitchen table and cried like a little boy. And those tears, coming too late, nevertheless dissolved the crust that had been forming about his affections. Then he started up, a bit ashamed of himself, cast one lingering look about his pleasant home, and smartly made up his mind never to live there again until he found Polly and brought her back. And as he turned the key, his eyes, sunken with suffering, lightened with love and hope, and then steadied with resolve. There lurked within them a covert gleam that boded no good to any one who stood between him and his quest.

* * * * *

Six months dragged—a time so desperate that Jason would have dropped his hopeless search were it not that he felt in honor bound to atone in absent fidelity for his neglect of his wife when he had her in his possession.

He had combed the city through. Polly had a few acquaintances there. These he had harried with his anxieties. He had haunted the markets, the boarding houses and hotels. He had advertised, offering large rewards. There was one place which he had never thought of entering. That was the City Hospital.

The hospital was such a magnificent building—all marble and carving. It stood back from the street; its ornamental façade hidden from the sidewalk by heavily decorated iron gates. It seemed as unapproachable as a palace in Newport. Besides, to Jason's brute strength the hospital idea was the last that his mind would naturally admit.

True, Polly was ailing, but he never considered it anything serious. This was his fixed idea. He thought of her as spleeny, but not ill.

Now, as he happened to stand one day before this splendid building, emblem of all that is noblest in the human heart—built and supported by Ultonia to heal the sick, to relieve the suffering, and to welcome the friendless and the poor, the one sure port of security that the municipality granted to its citizens—it suddenly occurred to him that Polly might possibly be shut in there—helpless and alone. Was this an inspiration or a delusion?

Now Jason, as we know, was a Westerner, and not to be abashed by marble, or carving, or rules, or red tape. He strode up to the gate of the hospital and pressed the button savagely. It was visiting day, altho he did not know it. The outer gate opened, and he hurried feverishly up the steps through the huge front door. He was met at the entrance by that penetrating and acrid odor natural to all hospitals thoroughly disinfected. It took the spotless cleanliness of the floors and woodwork, and the exquisite appearance of the fresh, white nurses, who looked almost coquettish in their demure caps, to efface the ominous suggestion of that carbolic greeting.

Jason turned to the first nurse he could accost and asked abruptly:

"Have you a lady here by the name of Dare—Polly Dare?" He pronounced the name of his poor wife so tenderly that the nurse looked up at the visitor with attention and caught the trembling of his lips.

"Is she a patient or one of the help? We have a great many employees here," she added, as she noticed a doubt crossing the face strong with misery and determination. Jason shook his head.

"Well, I'll look over the list of patients," the nurse said cheerfully, "Just wait in the reception room."

Jason turned into a stately room. He was trying to master an unaccountable agitation. He was so pale, and on such an evident strain that he attracted the pitying attention of the pitiable who were waiting their solemn turn to be summoned. Jason was furious because his legs shook, and because his heart beat so violently. He looked about with a bravado as natural to him as his hair, and

frowned these discerning eyes down. Then he felt better, and began to recover his *aplomb*, which for the first time was deserting him.

"There is a Mary Dare, but no Polly." The pretty nurse spoke with cheerful encouragement. Jason knew what she said, but was not conscious of hearing her. He showed no sign of his mental absence except that his color came slowly back.

"Do you want to see her?" asked the nurse softly. She was educated in signals of distress, and suspected in her romantic heart at least a lover.

"How long has she been here?" Jason asked hoarsely.

"Nearly five months."

"Can't they cure her?"

"It's angina."

"Angina?"

"It's trouble of the heart. Oh, dear, you'd better go up and see her, if you're anything to her. She is very ill."

"Do they think she can't live?" Jason vised his teeth as he propounded this tremendous question.

The nurse nodded pitifully. Where there was so much tragedy of body, why should there be added tragedy of heart? She was very young, and the training she was undergoing would either make a girl callous as a lichen, or tender as a Madonna. She drew the visitor along to the elevator. "Here," she explained to the boy, "take this gentleman up to the fourth floor—the women's ward—ask for number thirty-nine."

Thirty-nine! His wife a number! The numeral became branded in his brain. It seemed to him like an indignity. He bit his lips so hard that a drop of blood trickled to his chin. He had forgotten to thank the nurse, who stepped back with a little bow, and with a suspicion of moisture on her lashes. Caged, Jason stared at the moving whiteness of the shaft.

In that model hospital visitors seemed to roam at their will. At the end of the corridor, on the fourth floor, Jason observed a large, sunlit room. He walked to the door—his feet gradually slowing as if he had arrived at his terminal. He halted at the entrance to this new world of misery, and was met by military columns of cots. Beside one nearest to the door a man and two children were endeavoring to cheer the haggard counte-

nance of a woman evidently past all hope. The children had their arms about their mother's emaciated body, but the man and the woman looked at each other silently with clasped hands. Death is not a smiling matter except for duty or glory, and then it is the smile of the heart, not of the mouth. Most of the cots had no visitors. Many faces moved toward the stranger at the door with a momentary hope in their wan eyes—then turned indifferently away. Some paid no attention at all to the bustle and whispering talk about them. These were the paupers who had no friends.

At the far end of the room Jason noticed a tall, white nurse talking with two well-dressed men in black cutaways. He did not have the courage to run the gauntlet of those silent cots to ask his question. He felt abashed and out of place. Supposing he passed his wife by? But how could he dare to meet her? A few visitors seemed to be walking about aimlessly. Jason hurried to the nearest window, and, putting his hand upon the sill, looked out. He felt disorganized, as if a bullet had exploded within him, and yet he had his senses in full control. Indeed, they were never more acute than in this moment. He had fought man and beast, and had dared death and the Devil, and never felt more frightened than he did now.

He heard steps approaching him. Then they stopped. The backs of the two men were turned to him and they were not ten feet away. The men talked in whispers, paying no attention to the listener, who was seemingly absorbed in the fountain playing in the hospital court.

"Yes, that's the most interesting case we've got. I hope you noticed her carefully. I didn't want to say anything at the time."

"You mean 39?" with languid attention.

"Yes, of course. If I can only keep her alive another month, it will be a great triumph."

"What's the matter with her?"

"Oh, angina. I diagnosticated it as a hopeless case five months ago, and gave her two weeks at the outset. She showed remarkable tenacity. She has no relations or friends. It's a beautiful case and I couldn't resist it. She's bound to die, any way."

"Ah! And—she—?"

"Two months ago she developed excellent symptoms of——" Here the whisper fell below hearing. "It's a wonderful study. It's taking finely. If I can only hold her up."

"And she——?"

"She? She understands that her symptoms are the common accompaniment of heart disease."

"But supposing, Dr. Savage, she recovers from angina? Isn't it wiser to confine experiments to rabbits and dogs?"

Jason turned softly like a panther in time to see the doctor.

"Oh, I graduated from animals some time ago." Dr. Savage shrugged his shoulders carelessly. "They do not furnish such conclusive experimentation. Besides, this graft might be cured—if—if necessary. This is an unusually safe case. But let's go down to the laboratory. I want to show you some cultures that Dr. Perkins, our bacteriologist, is very proud of."

Jason watched the doctor into the hall. He was a small, swarthy man, with a full, dark beard, with the slight stoop of the very near-sighted, and with the walk of authority not uncommon to house-physicians. In him it looked like a strut.

Then Jason sought the surse. "Number thirty-nine," he said laconically.

The tall nurse as abruptly pointed to a cot in a corner. "There," she said, "take this chair. I think she is asleep."

Jason, carrying the chair, approached his wife softly. He read the temperature card and the number at the head. Then his eye fell, and he saw a white, emaciated profile turned toward the wall. Could that ghost of a woman be his Polly, whom he had courted and kissed, married and neglected? Timidly he came nearer on tiptoe. He placed the chair by her side as if its feet were muffled, and sank softly into it. Not daring even to touch the cot, he interclasped his hands in a grip that would have pressed another's into pulp. Cautiously he bent over the sleeping woman, in vain trying to recognize his buoyant bride in those lifeless, attenuated features. And as he studied that face eroded by tears, grooved by sorrow, and seared by a nostalgia more fatal than angina of the heart, he uttered a great sob and threw his face

into his hands. For even his eye, untrained to the finer diagnosis, had recognized in her dear countenance symptoms to which his own were akin. Then the truth filtered into his soul. Together, united and loving, they would be strong to live. Apart, divided by bitterness and anguish, she would die, and he would go to the devil. With fierce misery he looked upon her unconscious face again. The way-marks of her malady did not disfigure his love for her. They made his yearning for his poor wife almost unbearable. They also filled him with horrible apprehension. If there were any connection between them and the talk he overheard, he wanted to get up and kill somebody.

But Polly awoke. She feebly turned her head, her faded hand grasping at the bedclothes for support. Then she saw the man bending over with a broken countenance. The dying patient uttered a great cry that hushed that busy hospital ward.

"Jason! Jason!"

His mighty arms underran her wasted shoulders, and he lifted her face to his. When he laid his cheek to hers she felt that it was wet. At first he could only think of one word: "Forgive! Forgive! Forgive me, Polly. I was a mad brute. I do love you."

"Oh," she wailed, "I thought you would come and hunt me up. . . . I expected you to find me. I'm afraid it's almost too late." As she spoke she coughed incessantly.

"Too late be d——!" shouted Jason. "I'm going to take you home to-day."

The familiar expletive put more life into Polly than her husband's kisses. It was so homelike! She snuggled into his arms ecstatically, and closed her eyes. Jason looked down upon her, and cold drops started upon his forehead. He thought she had fainted. But Polly was not faint. She was very much alive, and quaffing vitality in every nerve. Now suddenly life seemed worth while to her, and there arose in her the power to contend for it. Then she opened her eyes, and the hectic flush upon her face blended to a color that the nurse had never seen there before, and that made it beautiful as it used to be not so very long ago.

"Dear Jason," said Polly, quite strongly, "let us start all over again, and if you

take me home, I think I can get well. I was only dying for you."

But the nurse put her hand upon Jason's shoulder and spoke decisively. "I am afraid she cannot stand any more excitement. It would be very dangerous for her. She's a very valuable patient. You had better go now. I didn't know she had any friends," she added under her breath.

"This is my husband," said Polly, proudly. The strength of her voice was so marked that the nurse looked at her sharply.

"I intend to take her home with me to-day," Jason Dare raised himself hurriedly to his splendid height, and glared upon the nurse. Polly looked up at him from her pillow with the admiration of a child for a god. But the nurse was used to assertions and bravado, and answered coldly:

"I am sorry. You must go now. You will have to settle that with the superintendent or the house physician." And as she spoke, she deftly placed herself between the man and the patient, and advancing upon him, made him retreat before her, in a most humiliating way, down the aisle toward the door. Smothering his fiercest oath in a repertoire that was not out of stock, he gave way, and made for the hall, but not without a masterful look of encouragement at his wife.

When Jason arrived in the reception room he was infuriated, but he was thoroughly controlled. His black eyes, glittering, cold, were the only indication that he was desperate and dangerous. He was not used to rules and restraint. He had never yet been a prisoner. He saw no reason why he should not pick up his wife and walk right out with her in his arms. She was *his*, not theirs. But here he was surrounded by white-dressed women; he likened them to "angel nuns." He could not fight them. With men it would be another thing. His eyes danced at the vision of what he would do to that round-shouldered, long-tailed little rat of an apology for a man who—who what?

What did the man mean? Why was his wife a beautiful case, and a valuable patient?

What had rabbits and dogs to do with her? He shook his head darkly. Here was a mystery beyond his experience, and

how was he to solve it? Whatever it might be, Polly was desperately ill, and must be immediately saved. Somehow, he took no stock in the heart trouble. It was that other thing which clouded his imagination and intensified his apprehension.

He walked aimlessly up the corridor. A door marked "Superintendent" arrested his attention. He opened it abruptly without knocking. The inevitable white nurse met his gaze. "The superintendent has gone out," she said with a pleasant smile, noting the visitor's anxiety. "He will not be back until four."

Jason turned and left without a word. He saw down the hall the first nurse who had met him. His eyes softened a little. "Can you tell me where is the house physician?" he asked as politely as possible.

"Did you find her?" The girl disregarded his question with womanly sympathy.

Jason nodded. "I want to get her right out," he blurted.

The nurse regarded him gravely. "Dr. Savage," she said slowly, "is not in his office, I know. He has a visitor. If he is not in the laboratory, he has gone out. I can show you the laboratory—this way."

Jason noted every turn, every mark, as he went. His life had educated his eye to following trails. Having gone into a maze once, he could retrace his steps in the dark. Of what avail had this training been since he had taken to the city? Jason had a firm idea that it might help him some time during the next twenty-four hours. At last they halted before a door at the end of a dark corridor, and the nurse gave a timid knock. A raucous growl was the response. The nurse opened the door, looking considerably frightened.

"Oh, Dr. Perkins," she gasped, "is the Doctor in?"

"No, he's just gone."

"Do you know when he'll be back?"

"About four, I guess—there! there!"

The nurse hastily shut the door. For the first time that day Jason had a smile on his face. It was sarcastic, and yet kindly. Not understanding how the physicians lord it over the nurses in the hospital, he could not appreciate the timidity that these doctors inspire. But he had caught a glimpse of the interior of the

laboratory. It was a place such as he had never seen before. If it had been filled with whisky or cards or chips, or Indians, or revolvers, he could have understood it. But the labeled bottles, and that uncanny paraphernalia, and especially the acrid odor that smote his face—these seemed to him officers of a hidden death rather than servants of health, and his heart hardened within him. A swift glance showed him the topography of the room; and turning he strode unswervingly, the nurse following with wonder in her heart as fast as she could, until he reached the front door. He looked at his watch. It was nearly two. He held it dreamily in his hand for a moment. Then he faced about, and with the glance of a commanding officer, measured the building he was about to leave, as if he were meditating an assault. Then with a curt nod at the nurse he hurried down the steps. He had only two hours to make preparations that under no consideration must fail. His purpose was to have his wife home that night.

* * * * *

Jason headed rapidly toward the most fashionable part of the city. He had not gone two blocks before he saw approaching him a high spirited horse drawing a distinguished buggy, and driven by a colored man in livery. A powerful, thick-set gentleman sat within the buggy. Jason lifted his hand with an imperious motion, and signaled the driver to halt.

"Doctor," said Jason, "I want to speak to you for a minute, alone. Jump out of there, Snowball!"

Without further ceremony he leaped into the coachman's place. The Doctor looked on, amused at this "hold-up," and put out his hand to his old friend. While totally dissimilar in general appearance, the two men were alike in one thing. Their eyes were steady, indomitable; the eyes of men who have met mortal dangers and have overcome them unflinchingly. Jason's black orbs and the Doctor's blue ones fathomed each other without quavering. They were deep as a captain's at sea, alert as a general's on land, militant, warning, masterful. There was a past between these two that those eyes confessed, and a trust that they equally revealed.

"I have found her," said Jason abruptly.

"I thought you would. Where?" No words were wasted between them.

"In the hospital."

"Well?"

"Dying, they say, of angina something."

"How long?"

"Five months."

"Bosh! More likely, nostalgia."

"That's not all." Jason's pupils expanded fiercely. This was a sign with which the Doctor was well acquainted. He bent toward his friend.

"Yes?"

"She's got—I lost the word. They whispered so—like greased burglars. It sounded like 'try this.' Some such blank nonsense."

"Phthisis?"

"How the — should I know? Sounds like it. Say! Can it be given?"

"By inoculation?" The Doctor began to see through the mystery.

"The fellow they called the house physician said he had outgrown rabbits and dogs." Jason's color began to be frightful.

"When did they begin it? Do you know?" the Doctor asked gently.

"Two months, he said. Can you cure her?"

"If I can have her right away. I know of a serum."

Jason was silent a few minutes, and then asked:

"How do they do it?"

"Inoculation? Oh, that's easy. It's simply putting microbes into the system—hypodermically, or by vaccination."

"Tell me how—exactly how."

The Doctor explained the process indulgently.

"In the hospital," the Doctor spoke slowly and with great meaning, "the cultures—that's what these little fiends are called—are kept in test tubes in the laboratory on the left hand side of the window. Each one is labeled."

The two men regarded each other inscrutably. "What do you call it?" Jason asked suddenly.

"Murder," was the solemn reply.

Both men sat silent for what seemed to the horse a long time. It pawed the macadam impatiently.

"I must say," the Doctor continued in a candid tone, "in justice to my profession, that this is a very rare case. Pau-

per patients have been inoculated with morbid material in Leipsic, Vienna, and even in England. It generally happens in connection with medical schools. I had no idea that human experimentation had come to our own country. I can only account for it by the fact that Savage is just over from Vienna. He is full of the latest notions. It is an unpardonable crime. The worst of it is, that if an isolated case like this gets out—. On the other hand, I don't know but this *ought* to be made an example of, so as to stop the whole thing in the beginning."

As Jason listened, his lips became set in a cruel mold, as if they were plaster of Paris. As the physician finished his explanation, the tortured husband put a commanding hand on his friend's arm and said through his teeth:

"Do you remember that little ride out of El Paso one black night? Well—you cure my wife, and it is quits between us until the next deal. Come at seven o'clock to my house, and send me a nurse by six. The rest I can do alone."

"You are going to take her right out, then?"

"Why, of course."

"And the other matter—about Savage? Let up on him, a little."

"That's my affair," replied Jason, coldly.

Then Jason got out of the carriage, and without further word or sign, swung down the street. The Doctor looked after him until his stormy figure was lost in the distance. What thoughts bearded the physician's respectability! Was the city, so atrociously modern, as aggravating to his untamed manhood as it was to Jason's? Whatever games they had played they had generally won. And he knew that of all men Jason was the one to pursue a foe to the uttermost parts of the earth. Jason was Mosaic in his belief of fair play, and in his instinct of retaliation. He would strip himself to pay a debt of honor or of kindness. Likewise to him vengeance was a law as sacred as hospitality, and he could intrust it neither to God nor man to execute it for him. The Doctor knew that whatever his old mate purposed would be deftly done, and with dispatch. Far off, the tall sombrero wavered above the petty crowd and was finally swallowed. Shak-

ing off his reverie, the Doctor called his man and hurried on his rounds.

* * * * *

That afternoon at four a showy carriage and pair drove up to the hospital gate. A footman jumped from the box, opened the door and stood at salute. Jason Dare stepped nonchalantly out and rang the bell.

He was dressed in a silk hat, frock coat, fashionably creased trousers, pearl gaiters and patent-leather shoes. The man of nature had become a man of the world. He was so transfigured as to be unrecognizable.

"I came by appointment," he said suavely to the nurse, who was greatly impressed, "to see the house physician—Dr. Savage, I believe. Ah, yes—in the laboratory. I expect to see him there. You need not announce me. I will follow you."

When they had gone half way down the corridor, Jason stopped. "You need not go any further," he said in a quiet tone. "I know the way and will announce myself."

Awed, the nurse hesitated and turned back. It was irregular, but seemed to be necessary.

Unswervingly Jason Dare traced his way until he stood before the door of the laboratory. This he thumped several times, impatiently, with the silver handle of his cane.

"What in thunder are you making so much noise for? Come in." It was a rude, unpleasant voice, too high pitched to be much muffled by the heavy oaken door. Jason entered.

A round-shouldered, little black-bearded man stood there, smoking a cigar, and looking impatiently through his spectacles at the intruder.

"Dr. Savage, I presume?"

The Doctor measured his tall, elegant visitor, and bowed stiffly. Jason cast a quick eye about, and said: "Alone, I presume?"

The Doctor jerked his head.

"Then," continued Jason, softly, "if you have no objections, I will lock—and bolt the door. I have a little matter of business with you." Jason slipped the key into his coat pocket. "During which you would hate to be interrupted, I know."

"Well," exclaimed the Doctor, pursing up his lips and reddening, "of all—"

"Pray don't speak of it," interrupted Jason, with a wave of his hand. "It is too small a matter, I assure you."

The intruder looked upon the physician, who barely reached to his shoulder. It was not a pleasant look. It was cold and stringent. A haughty exclamation, of the kind he was accustomed to fling at nurses and patients, froze upon the Doctor's lips. He began to feel uncomfortable. His eyes dropped before the steady, inexorable gaze which penetrated him.

"Well, what do you want?" he said sullenly. "I call this a high-handed proceeding, which——"

"You will not overlook——" Jason completed the sentence with a smile that gave his teeth ferocity. This made the Doctor begin to creep. "It's only a little matter," continued Jason, slowly. "I believe you have a woman here—Mary Dare—Ah, I see you remember her. She is very sick, and will you kindly give me a permit to take her out immediately?"

When it came to talking about patients the physician at once recovered his assurance and overbearing manner.

"Impossible," he said curtly. "She is a pauper, and besides, it would kill her to move her. Why, she is the most interesting case I've got. I couldn't possibly spare her."

"No?" queried Jason, softly. "Will you have the goodness to explain to me her value?" Any desperado who knew Jason Dare would have jumped the country rather than to have such a look shot at him. But the Doctor did not recognize the symptoms. His temper was again getting the better of him. "Well," he began, "you are certainly delightful. You——" He looked up and his jaw dropped. He sank into a chair. "Look here, I can't let her go. She's got a complication of diseases which will make a fine article in the *Medical Journal*. She's nothing to you, any way. I tell you I decline to let her go."

Jason walked up to the table by the Doctor's chair, and, shoving some papers one side, took out of his pocket a blank sheet of paper and a fountain pen, and put them in the cleared space. "I advise you," he said icily, "to write out the requisite form of release for Mary Dare, and to do it now."

"Do you mean to compel me?" cried the Doctor in a strident key.

"Certainly."

"Why, it's a high-handed outrage! It's assault and battery! I'll have you arrested, immediately." He started to press a button by the door. But an iron hand held him helpless in his chair. "Write," said Jason, laconically.

"I won't!" shrieked the victim.

Then happened a strange thing. Before the Doctor could close his mouth, it was filled by a hard substance that held his tongue as in a vise. Through that open cavity, fastening the gag in place, and dividing the face into two grotesque parts, a red handkerchief was drawn and tied tightly at the nape of the neck. Marked by that crimson band, it looked as if the face had been slashed open with a weapon. The Doctor sank back with a dull groan of despair and shut his eyes.

"Write!" repeated Jason, in a voice of ominous calm. He took the man by the shoulder and bent him over the table. This time the Doctor did not hesitate. He hurriedly scribbled a few words and signed them, then pushed the paper violently away, and put his hands to the back of his head as if to untie the handkerchief. But the terrible visitor had almost instantaneously performed another feat. Drawing from his pocket a long, slender cord, with a few dexterous turns and twists and knots he had tied the Doctor to the chair so that neither hand nor foot could stir. This the visitor did silently, with cunning skill, so that almost before the man realized his position he was quite helpless. Then Jason read the paper and asked: "Does this need to be certified by the Superintendent?"

The Doctor gave an abject negative movement of his head.

"Now," said Jason, drawing up a chair, and sitting opposite his victim, "it may interest you to know that Mary Dare—Number 39—is my wife."

The Doctor's eyes burned through his thick spectacles. He had ceased to struggle, and he sat there, limp.

"So you have graduated from cats and dogs, have you?" Jason spoke in an off-hand way, but his eyes and mouth expressed the final concentration of contempt and hate. The Doctor had begun to tremble violently. Great drops gathered upon his face.

"You find it more interesting to experiment on poor people who can't get away. Phthisis is a nice little thing to vaccinate a woman with. She isn't dying, either. Nothing ailed her but a broken heart. You don't even know your own business. A patient, man, a *patient*! She trusted herself to you! Now, look here. If you had been decent enough to experiment on yourself, I, for one, would have voted you a hero. What do you call yourself now? I don't know a wild beast under God's heaven that would do to his kind what you have done to her—and I've met 'em all." Jason rose abruptly from in front of the shaking coward. He walked over to the left of the window, and bent to inspect a row of test tubes in a rack. Evidently his inspection was satisfactory, for he took up the rack gently, brought it over and set it on the table by the side of the house physician, who now began to struggle terribly, and to gurgle incoherently.

Jason looked down upon his victim scornfully. He took up one of the test tubes, filled with a cloudy, whitish jelly. He read the inscription aloud.

"Erysipelas! Not a bad beginning," he soliloquized darkly. "I'm not a Christian, but where I come from they look out for the ladies and the helpless. But you—you—you're a disgrace to wildcats. I've heard somewhere in the Bible about an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, and that's what ought to happen to every devil like you that's loose on earth! Let me see your collar."

Jason firmly loosened the neckwear of the writhing man, and bared his breast. A thin, long blade flashed in the executioner's hand.

"Of course," said Jason, as he began to cut his victim's skin, "you can't object to your own amusements."

Deliberately he made seven incisions. "One for every day in the week," Jason said solemnly. "We'll try erysipelas first." He dipped the long, narrow blade into the neck of the tube and inoculated the unhappy physician to the best of his ability. Then he took up the last tube. He spelt it out with difficulty: "Phthisis. *Try this*," he snarled with an awful smile. "An old pal of yours with which you cannot be on too intimate terms. It will make a most interesting case, Doc-

tor. I am sure your medical paper will not lose in value."

But the Doctor, who had been brought up in a soulless, continental school, and who, perhaps, was not so much to blame as the great public that condones criminal cruelty in the name of science, had fainted away. Jason could not estimate the degree of the man's culpability. He was only thinking of his poor wife.

He bent over the lifeless experimenter, and taking the gag away, and cutting the cords, hurled his last arraignment at unhearing ears. "Cultures they call 'em." He lifted the stand of test tubes high in the air. "If this is a sample of culture, I say, smash it to flinders!"

With the indignation of a thoroughly outraged man, and at the same time with the action of one utterly done with a subject, he dashed the deadly microbes to the floor. In the sound of that crash the house physician feebly opened his eyes. But before he could comprehend the retaliation that had been meted out to him, Jason Dare had softly closed the door and was gone.

* * * * *

"I will take her now," said Jason. He spoke to the tall nurse, who that morning had ordered him away. He bent over his wife and whispered: "I guess you can stand it, can't you, Polly?"

"It will kill her, and you do it at your own risk," said the nurse severely. "I don't see what Dr. Savage was thinking of, to allow such a thing."

"Perhaps I did his thinking for him," Jason suggested quietly. Then, to his wife: "I am going to take you as you are, sweetheart."

But Polly said not a word. There was sunshine in her eyes and she smiled divinely. Jason needed no further encouragement. He lifted his wife and wrapped her sheets and blankets tightly about her. Mastered, but defiant, the tall nurse fluttered like a bird whose young had been filched by a hawk. Jason had forgotten how easily Polly fitted to his breast. Between the gaping cots he strode, his mighty arms encircling the hopeless invalid. To Polly, her husband seemed like the Almighty himself. With closed eyes she measured his stride, and felt the trembling of the corridor beneath it.

When he stepped from the elevator he saw the familiar face of the girl nurse. With a pretty gesture she ran to open the door and let him out.

"Oh, I am so glad!" she ejaculated warmly. Then, for the first time, Jason's face relaxed. It needed only a touch of womanly sympathy to make him turn human toward that white, beneficent world which his wife and he had now left forever behind them. Out into God's vigorous sunshine he walked. It was September, and the sun was still high, and the air cool; the fountain splashed merrily. He crushed his wife to his heart.

"Oh," breathed Polly. "Now, I shall get well!" Love and hope caught the words from her lips.

The footman opened the door of the carriage, while all the hospital stared

from the windows at the strange sight. Jason bent to enter.

"Dearie," he said, "you will be all right in a few weeks. I know it."

What Deity could have been cruel enough to betray their trust? Polly put up her hand and touched her husband's cheek. The carriage door slammed. She thought: "How long will this dream last?"

But Jason thought: "The human soul does not go through hell in vain."

"Where, sir?" asked the footman, timidly.

Jason smiled joyously, like a boy. "You blithering idiot!" he cried, "go home!"

Carefully he pulled down the curtains, and then wondered how long it had been since he had kissed her lips.

NEWTON CENTER, MASS.

Notes from England.

By Justin McCarthy, M.P.

"**T**HERE'S a great spirit gone."

These words from Shakespeare express the feeling which will come into the minds of men and women all over the civilized world, who hear to-day, as I have heard it, the news of Mrs. Gladstone's death. The news, of course, had been expected these many days back. Every one knew that the end was near, and hardly any one could have wished that the illness should be prolonged. Yet when the end was announced it came upon every one with a new touch of regret for the closing of that noble life. I can add nothing to that public praise of her which will be uttered in so many countries and in so many languages at this time. I can only pay my poor personal tribute to the absolute devotion of her life and herself to her illustrious husband and offer my homage to her gracious ways and her winning, genial, kindly manner. I had the great honor of being known to her, and was received by her many times at her house, and I can only say that she was as charming a hostess as if her main object in life had been to make herself agreeable to her visitors. There was nothing

of distant stateliness in her manners, she never seemed concerned to impress her visitors with any sense of her personal importance, and yet there was a natural queenliness about her which brought her into association in one's mind with some group of great historical figures. Those who loved and admired her must feel that her reward has come, and, to apply with slight alteration the words of Tennyson addressed many years ago to another woman, that "God's love has set her by *his* side again."

Mr. John Morley's recent speech at Oxford is regarded here as a political event of great importance. Mr. Morley distinctly severed himself from the Liberal party as it now exists, or at all events from that section of it which seems inclined to follow Lord Rosebery and to set up a "Liberal Imperialist" party. As the readers of *THE INDEPENDENT* will remember, Mr. Morley some time ago withdrew from his parliamentary association with the recognized Liberal Opposition in the House of Commons on the ground that he could no longer identify himself with the party as it was then constituted. This was at the time when Sir

William Harcourt resigned the leadership of the party in the House of Commons and Mr. Morley accompanied him and became, like Sir William Harcourt, an independent member of the opposition. Every one knew then that the reason for this course on the part of these two eminent Liberals was that they could not accept the policy of the war in South Africa, and the resolve to extinguish the independence of the two South African Republics. In his speech at Oxford the other night Mr. Morley proclaimed his utter condemnation of the war, and his refusal to have anything to do with a Liberal Imperialist party. It is worthy of notice that among those who sat with Mr. Morley at the Oxford meeting and who applauded his outspoken declarations of opinion were some men, the importance of whose services to the cause of genuine Liberalism cannot be disputed by any one who knows anything of English politics. Among these were Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Sir John Brunner, and Mr. F. A. Channing, three prominent and influential members of the Liberal party in the House of Commons. Among them, too, were Mr. Frederic Harrison, who may fairly be described as one of the leaders of public opinion among the thinking men of England; Mr. Herbert Paul, one of the most distinguished among English journalists, who made for himself a name during his short career as a member of the House of Commons, and who is certain before long to find a place again in that assembly; and Dr. Spence Watson, a man of commanding political influence in those northern counties of England which may be said to lead the way in all great Liberal movements.

I mention these names in order to make it clear to American readers that Mr. Morley's speech is not the mere declaration of a dreamy man of letters whose principles are too exalted for the practical work of politics, but that it spoke the sentiments of some of the men who have done most to give the true principles of Liberalism their power all over the country. Men like John Morley and Frederic Harrison and Wilfrid Lawson do not see the use of a so-called Liberal party which is ready to abandon the traditions and the creed of true Liberalism and to associate itself with the doings of

the Tory jingos, merely because popular clamor over the success of Lord Roberts's operations in South Africa is trying to drown the voices of those who really represent that creed. I must say that I am very glad Mr. Morley has spoken out in this unequivocal manner. Some of us can well remember the days when great and patriotic Englishmen like Cobden and Bright lost, for the time, their seats in Parliament because they opposed a war which they believed to be unwise, unnecessary and therefore unjustifiable. The country recovered its senses after a while, and those who are observing the present political movements may feel sure that it will soon recover its senses this time as well. The new Liberal-Imperialist party, whenever it is formed, will find itself in opposition to the very best of the men who have made Liberalism a reality and a power in the political life of England. But, of course, the new party will have the Tories and the jingos and what is called "society" on its side.

Algernon Charles Swinburne has broken his long silence by a burst of poetic exultation over the triumph of British arms in South Africa and furious denunciation of the wicked Boers who fought for the independence of their Republic. The verses are, even as verses, quite worthy of the spirit of Swinburne's brighter days, and they show the poet in a very different mood from that which used to inspire him when he was at his best. In those far off days he was all but a republican in principle, and he was ready to glorify every effort which republicans anywhere were making to maintain their independence against a foreign invader. I can well remember a remarkable poem of his in which he appealed to the better spirit of Englishmen against the sentence of death pronounced and finally carried out in the case of the three Fenians convicted of having taken part in the rescue of two of their comrades at Manchester. The comrades were rescued from a prison van, and one of the rescuers, while trying to blow off the lock of the van with a revolver, killed one of the policemen who were keeping guard inside. No one believed or suggested that there was any intention to kill the policeman, but, of course, the whole attempt was a lawless act, and the

rescuers were legally responsible for the fatal, altho accidental, result of their attempt. It was thought, however, by most persons to be a case in which some mercy might be shown to the three men whose only object was the rescue of their comrades, and I well remember that John Bright delivered a powerful speech in the House of Commons against the rigorous enforcement of the criminal law. At that time Algernon Swinburne published in the *Morning Star*, the most advanced Radical newspaper of those days, a generous and noble poetical appeal for mercy to the three Fenians. In that poem he called upon England not to rank herself with "the tyrannous crew" of those who punish political offenses with death; declared that no land is "great whom in her fear-stricken mood" only such punishments could save, and he pointed to the example just shown across the Atlantic where "taintless of tyranny stands thy mighty daughter, for years who trod the winepress of war" and who "shines with immaculate hands, slays not a foe neither fears, stains not peace with a scar." That was the spirit which then animated Swinburne, the poet and politician—the spirit of liberty and of mercy, and it seems hard to understand how it can be the same man who now not only exults over the suppression of a brave people's independence, but is furious because the Boers have not suffered much greater punishment for their crime in endeavoring to resist the conqueror. Swinburne has for many years been living a secluded life out of London, and I have heard with much regret that he is suffering from ill health and is afflicted with deafness. It is a comfort to think that the poetry of his best days will live forever, and that his latest utterances will soon be forgiven and forgotten.

I observe with much satisfaction that the speech of my friend, the Hon. Edward Blake, on the measure to create the Commonwealth of Australia has been printed and published as a political tract. The speech was delivered in the House of Commons on the 21st of last May, and created a profound sensation there, and I think it contains many passages which American readers might study with great interest. Many of the principles it lays down are applicable to the Constitution of the United States as well as to that of

the Dominion of Canada, and the manner in which Mr. Blake has set them forth will be likely to win the sympathy of the public in both the great divisions of the North American continent. Mr. Blake, as most of your readers will remember, was for many years one of the most prominent men in the Canadian Parliament, and when he was not leading a Liberal party in office there he was leading a Liberal party in opposition. He voluntarily gave up his great position in the Canadian Parliament and at the Canadian bar to come over to England and represent an Irish constituency in the House of Commons, because he is of Irish descent and is an advocate of Home Rule for Ireland, and felt bound to throw in his lot with the Irish Home Rule party in the House of Commons at the time when the fortunes of that party seemed at their lowest. Mr. Blake has made untold sacrifices for the Irish national cause, and I am glad to say that the nobleness of his purpose and his character is recognized and appreciated even by the most extreme of his political opponents. Many years have passed since I first made his acquaintance, and I hope secured his friendship, in Canada where he was then leading the Liberal opposition in Parliament, and all my closer association with him since has only impressed me with an ever-growing admiration for his great abilities, his thorough devotion in every rightful cause and his absolutely unselfish nature.

I am assured that better times are coming for general literature than those which it has lately had in England. Since the South African war broke out the public have been reading hardly anything but books and newspapers which dealt with the heroes and the events of the campaign, and the authors of historical books and of novels which had nothing to do with such stirring subjects have had but an unsatisfactory time of it. I was speaking the other day with the author of a book published early last year, and which made quite a mark on its publication, and was only increasing in popularity as the months went on, and then when the war broke out the sale of the book, as its author told me, suddenly shut down, to use his own expression, and he has drawn little or nothing from it in the way of money since that time. Now I

am told that the authors of books not dealing with campaigns and the heroes of campaigns may begin to take heart again, and that the writers of fiction may once more expect to find a public who will take interest in the fortunes of heroes and heroines who have nothing to do with battle-fields. Even already something of the same effect is to be noticed in the world of politics.

Some of our public men have been quite lately addressing popular audiences on questions of political reform which have nothing to do with the management of the War Office or the conduct of Sir Redvers Buller. Only this very day I have been reading with much satisfaction some articles in the newspapers on the promised revival of an agitation for new parliamentary measures to deal with the great question of temperance. This in itself is an encouraging omen. While war is going on we must put up with the fact that nothing will be thought of but the war, and that if the

people at home have any grievances to complain of they must only complain to each other, and not expect to occupy the attention of Parliament. I cannot but think it a healthy symptom that even already, and before the campaign is literally over, there should be some talk of a revival of literature and a freshening concern about political and social reform.

Your readers will be interested in knowing that one of the very few books which, despite of the war, commanded the attention of the critics and the readers here was the work of an American author. Mr. Henry Harland's delightful novel, "The Cardinal's Snuff-box," received the highest praise from most of our best critical journals, and was talked of everywhere in cultured society. I have not, for a long time, read a story more rich in poetic feeling, in admirable touches of reality, in vivid humor, and living presentation of character. One cannot help falling in love with the heroine.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Passion Play of the Eibesthal.

By Mary Elizabeth Blake.

WONDERFUL and delightful as the play at Oberammergau is, many of those who most loved it in the old days are beginning to sigh for the inevitable change which more prosperous conditions have made in it. With the background of fame and fortune against which the drama is now set, and the higher technical excellence with which it is given, comes the price which success almost invariably exacts. A certain faint perfume of artlessness, a loving grace of simplicity, a pleasing awkwardness of gesture, which—like Fra Angelico's adorable faults—placed the lover above the artist, is lost in the finer finish of detail.

For any such there are still illusions waiting, and the little village of Eibesthal holds one of them. The traveler who leaves the railroad to Dresden at Mistelbach, an hour and a half from Vienna, walks across a billowy tract of fertile country to this small nook in the sunny uplands of Lower Austria. As

we trod the winding footpath one brilliant Sunday morning of late August, fields of golden wheat were nodding in the sunshine, the hedges were full of wild flowers, and the Sabbath peace of nature was like a blessing over the land.

The village is of the simplest, with nothing but the fine new stone school-house and the big, plain, barn like structure in which the performances are held, to mar its attraction. It lies in a long, shallow upland valley, like a trough in the sea of meadows running north and south under the Mannhartsberge, and watered by the bright little Eibesbrook. Around the small greystone church, which rests on a foundation made in the tenth century, the tiny, thrifty houses gather in a cluster on each side of narrow well swept lanes that lose themselves in the outlying fields. There is a hand's breadth of village square, shaded by a fine group of old lindens, with an ugly upstart country inn—which nevertheless supplies a good noodle soup, a plate of bread and

meat, and a mug of beer, to from 600 to 800 guests every Sunday and holiday of July, August and September. The wise ones carry their collation out into the air and eat it on the grass before the door.

From the gossip about you, and the brochures that are afterward handed about, you will find that the idea of the play was first evolved as a means of rebuilding the church and erecting a schoolhouse and gymnasium—or what we would rather call a school of Manual Training—for the enterprising but poor inhabitants. The thought was developed in an atmosphere of pure religious enthusiasm, and with a most becoming reverence and sincerity. Indeed; it is easy to see by a thousand little traits, that the primitive virtues that caused the Passion Plays of the past to exist, survive here in the present. An evident strain of poetry and imagination remains as heritage among the people; and for scores of years they have been famous among the surrounding peasantry for the beauty of their Christmas and Easter dramas.

The villagers found able direction and help from the parish priest, Father Franz Riedling, and the head master of the school, Herr Rudolph Wedra. A text was prepared with transcriptions of the Bible narrative, partly to be spoken by the actors in the course of the drama, partly to be sung by a chorus of mixed voices between the tableaux. The parts were assigned and studied for more than a year under careful training. Then for some final months they were placed under the care of Herr Jakob Schreiner, of the Royal Hof Theater of Vienna, in the beginning of 1898; and the play was given for the first time in July of the following summer. The roles are entirely assumed by the villagers and their families. Like all pastoral communities where the occupations are largely those of farming, they have retained a simplicity of character that lends itself easily to pantomime and expression. The little band of vintners, gardeners and herdsmen give a really wonderful exhibition of naturalness and ease, so that the spectator assists in awe and sorrow at this tragic story of the Passion and Death of his Lord. Indeed, like those valleys of the Tyrol, where the people are employed in the carving of figures for religious purposes, and where the faces and figures of

the workmen seem to have taken on much of the semblance of the sacred characters they create, the gravity and simple dignity of bearing of these peasants of Eibesthal is full of reminiscence of the parts they are called upon to play.

The Burgomeister of Vienna and the Archbishop were to be present on the day of our visit; and for hours before the opening of the doors the quiet little place hummed with its multitude of sightseers. The roads across the meadows were invisible for clouds of dust from hundreds of country wagons of all shapes and sizes, bringing visitors from the railroad five miles away and from the neighboring towns. Groups of peasants and bourgeois in holiday garb came through the footpaths among the vineyards and cornfields. The eight hundred places in the playhouse were filled at once,—the tickets ranging from two florins for the two benches immediately before the stage, to fifty kreutzers in the back of the hall. A courteous gentleman took care of strangers; and we, who were from that far off land of hope and promise, "Amerika," had the honor of sharing the Burgomeister's settee. One incident alone would have told us that we were in a far away land. Some minutes before the arrival of the distinguished party, a Franciscan father hurried in at the side door and pushed his way to the front. He was hot and dusty, and his eyes glowed with excitement as he waved his broad brimmed hat to catch the attention of the audience. "Dear friends," he shouted; "good men and neighbors of the Eibesthal! I have just come from the station at Mistelbach with our beloved Burgomeister; and some wretched fellows in the crowd hissed him! Think of it! They cried 'Pfui!' to the worthy hochwohlgeboren chief magistrate of the greatest city of the world,—he who had come up from Vienna to-day to do you and God honor! But when he enters this house, which will be in a moment, it will not be hisses that will greet him! Good friends! True friends! Every man on his feet for the Burgomeister! It will not be 'Pfui!' like the Lumpen of Mistelbach, but 'Hoch!' 'Hoch!' and still 'Hoch!' that will ring in his ears from his loyal Eibesthalers!" And when the Burgomeister entered with the Bishop, his hands filled with enormous bouquets

that had been presented outside, the frenzy of "Hochs!" nearly raised the rafters. Then the house regained its quiet, and the play began.

Thirty young girls, dressed in honor of our Lady of Lourdes in white, with blue sashes, and abundant fair hair flowing on the shoulders, marched in front of the curtain, while the alto, tenors and bassos were concealed behind; and together they chanted in a sort of recitative the verses of the raising of Lazarus. As they retired the curtain rose on the first scene, an open space before a rough hillside in Bethany, where a great white stone was rolled against the door of the tomb. Martha and Mary, with faces hidden in their arms, sat upon the ground outside. John and James and a little group of friends conversed in low tones of the coming of the Lord, and his grief when he should find his friend four days buried. As they speak, Jesus enters; a slight, graceful figure of medium height, with the gentle, mournful eyes and soft brown beard of Hoffman's picture. The disciples run to meet him, hurriedly explaining; the sisters, with a faint cry, rise and stretch out mute imploring hands, while Mary falls at his feet and sobs: "If thou hadst been here our brother had not died!" He bends his head a moment in prayer; lays his hand upon the bowed head before him; and then lifts it with an imperative gesture, as he cries in a loud voice, "Lazarus, come forth!" A shiver runs through the house as the great stone slowly moves aside, and still bound in grave clothes, the face ghastly but the eyes full of wondering light, Lazarus moves toward the Master as one in a dream, and falls before him. The Lord raises his hand in prayer and blessing; the silence is only broken by a strained breath here and there, as if one had really looked on the miracle; and the curtain falls before the sigh of relief finds vent.

From this on through nineteen tableaux divided by two short intermissions the excitement grows more painfully tense. Magdalen, in a most touching scene, anoints his feet in the house of Simon; a crowd of little children and poor women, with shouts of "Hosanna!" fling palms and flowering boughs, and even portions of their holiday garments, before the feet of the ass bearing him into Jerusalem, while

Jews and Pharisees murmur and sneer apart; he drives the money changers from the gates of the temple, and the priests try to entrap him by the question of tribute to Cæsar. In the next scene for the first time the Blessed Virgin enters. She sits at a table in a small bare room, one of the Marys at her side, talking with her Son before he enters on the Way of the Cross. A paraphrase of Bible text makes the subject of conversation. John, with two of the apostles, enters, and Lazarus with his sisters. Then at last he rises, holds his mother at arm's length for a moment with a look of deep sorrow, blesses her and them, and walks away with bowed head. The dignity and sweetness of the Virgin's grief, the few silent gestures of renunciation, the soft, broken voice in which she says farewell and the resignation with which she makes on her knees an offering of this dearer self to his Father's purposes, is most touching. In this, as in all the rest, the halting speech, the peasant accent, the toil worn hands, and the sometimes awkward gestures of the actors lend but an added reality. For were not the actors in the great drama 1,900 years ago of this same class, ennobled only by the beauty soul which inspired them? Mary and Jesus alone were of the Kings of the House of David.

It was possibly for this reason that the characters of Pilate, the High Priests and the centurions were the least vivid as portraiture. A somewhat unusual grouping was that of the meeting at the house of Caiaphas, where Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea strive to defend their Master, and Judas comes to make his bargain for blood money. Close on this comes the first intermission of twenty minutes, and the spellbound audience breathe again. They burst out in pity and anger as they surge from the shaded seats to the summer sunshine outside. "Look now what brutes these Jews are! Ach! they are the same the world over!" And dear God! to see his poor mother's face when she had to let him go!" "Shame upon them! Shame upon them! I'd like to hang every one of them!" It was bitter earnest to every angry soul there, and flaming cheeks and thick German gutturals bore witness to their emotion. "See now, gracious lady," said the little priest at my side, "is it not won-

derful that these poor honest people can put on so well the aspect of the Jews that they hate so much, and get the very tones of the voice and look of the eye that is so different from their own? The poor creatures! how hard it must be for them to put on the faces of those shameless ones!"

The Last Supper begins the second portion; a dignified and beautiful grouping after the manner of Giotto, or Raphael, rather than Da Vinci—that is to say, with Judas on the nearer side of the table. In this, as in every other of the series of tableaux, the dialogue is a paraphrase of Scripture, with a few sentences skillfully interwoven, and heralded always by the choir of maidens singing hymns set in the old choral form. Two or three have been arranged to the music of Bach, while others follow the older Gregorian chant. "Christ on the Mount of Olives" is somewhat marred by the naïve realism of the falling asleep of Peter, James and John, while their Lord wrestles with the sorrow of death and is comforted by an angel on the hillside beyond. It is to this group that the rabble come, headed by Judas the traitor, and hot-headed Peter, drawing a sword, strikes off the ear of Malchus. Jesus before the High Priest, the denial of Peter in the Outer court of the Palace, and Christ before Pilate, were three scenes graphic and strong in their simplicity, and most effective in action. It was interesting to note the vigorous plea for the acquittal of our Lord which the stalwart young centurion makes to the people, and the reluctance with which he finally orders the release of Barabbas.

The series of pictures in which our Lord is haled from High Priest to Judge, from Judge to Herod, from the gloomy King back to Pilate again, and finally to the scourging at the pillar and crowning with thorns in the market place, are most thrilling and effective. Then comes the final theme—the Way of the Cross, and the Crucifixion. Three times the pale and wasted figure falls beneath the weight laid upon his weak shoulders, and a burly soldier is pushed forward to help him. Veronica tenderly wipes the pallid face, and the imprint of the blessed features remains on the napkin. He meets the little group of weeping women and comforts them; while the rabble

strike with heavy foot and hand, and the angry Jews spit upon and spurn the prostrate one. Then they pass out of sight, and in a few moments the curtain rises on the death scene. The illusion is awesomely perfect. The three naked figures lifted on rude crosses, chill the heart; and a low horrified moan, which is felt rather than heard, stirs the audience. From the lips of the dying Savior fall the seven last words. Now and again a slight shudder passes over the body, and the head droops lower and lower until it sinks upon the lifeless breast. The penitent thief dies quietly, almost hopefully; the unregenerate writhes and tosses in frantic revolt, and struggles uselessly to the end. After it is all over the people still sit in silence as absolute as if they had really looked upon Calvary, and it is some moments after the curtain falls before power of expression comes back. Even then, if the Burgomeister had not risen to express his deep interest and appreciation, I think the audience would have passed out without a word.

For the summer of 1900 during the Sundays and feasts of July, August and September the parishioners of Eibesthal have prepared a still more important program. Fully three hundred actors will take part in representations from the life of Jesus, which will be given in the mornings of the same days on which the Passion Play will occupy the afternoons. Dr. Richard von Kralik, of Vienna, whose splendid work in the preparation of Mystery-Plays has been known for many years in Austria, has arranged the text which will accompany the tableaux. A very large chorus has been trained to a remarkable degree of excellence, the costumes are to be of absolute historical accuracy, and the scenery and staging, under the direction of artists connected with the Vienna Hof Theater, promise the most perfect setting possible. As before, the performers are chosen entirely from among the villagers, and it has become a labor of love with the devout and simple minded people. If fervor and devotion can insure success, they are certain to achieve it. It would be a most interesting experience for one returning from Oberammergau to prolong his wandering through that lovely land about Innsbruck and the Salzkammergut, or down the Danube from Linz to Vienna,

and compare the little flower of the Eibesthal with its more splendid sister. There is always a special pleasure in assisting at the beginnings of things which are destined to become famous; and I am

very sure the bloom of freshness that now clings about this new Pastoral Symphony will not be long left unspoiled by the admiration of the world.

BOSTON, MASS.

Ethnology in the Philippines.

By F. F. Hilder.

[Professor Hilder has just returned to this country from a several months' trip to the Philippines, where, as special agent of the Government, he made a collection of ethnological specimens for the Smithsonian Institution. —EDITOR.]

THE gathering of the great Philippine collection of ethnological specimens for the Smithsonian Institution by myself and agent sent out by the Government has been most successful and entirely gratifying to me. The specimens will aggregate several thousand pieces, and constitute a good exhibit of the manufactures, trades, arts, tools, domestic utensils, costumes, weapons, woods and industries of the islands. The first installment of the collection came with me on the transport "Thomas," and the balance will follow on successive transports.

It is the intention to send the specimens from San Francisco to Washington, where they will be classified and arranged in proper shape for public inspection, and the whole will be sent to the Pan-American Exhibition at Buffalo next year as part of the Government exhibit. Upon their return to Washington the specimens will form the nucleus of a Philippines department in the National Museum.

A very careful search among the islands of the group made by myself and assistants has been satisfactorily rewarded.

Perhaps the most valuable portion of my collection, from a commercial point of view, is the woods, of which there are 100 specimens, many of which are unknown to the commercial world. In my opinion the greatest immediate prospect for business development in the Philippines will be found in the forests. Vast tracts of land are practically untouched by the woodsman's ax, and I have specimens of some of the finest material for cabinet-making purposes I

have ever seen. The specimens have been prepared in blocks having three sides in the rough and one side polished, showing at a glance the adaptability of the wood for any given purpose. They are all labeled, giving the name, and cataloged with such other information respecting them as could be obtained. One of the most interesting woods I saw there is known as ivory wood, and its appearance justifies the name. When polished it presents the appearance of fine ivory and is quite hard, its introduction into the various wood-carving and fine cabinet manufactures being certain of popularity.

The manufacture of lumber is in a most primitive state, the old-fashioned pit-sawing being mostly in vogue—in fact, even that form not being employed to any great extent. The possibilities of the lumber business in the islands conducted with modern methods and with the enterprise Americans would infuse in the undertaking are great indeed, and I look forward confident in the prediction that it will become a leading industry of the territory.

There is another and almost equally good opportunity for American capital and enterprise in the introduction of improved machinery for the treatment of the native hemp, from which the well-known Manila rope is manufactured. This, by the way, is not hemp at all, but a fiber obtained from a species of banana tree peculiar to the Philippines. I have made a collection of all the fibers of the islands, many of them useful in various directions.

I cannot undertake to give anything like a detailed list of the collection, but,

generalizing, there are models of native houses and boats, apparatus and utensils, costumes, implements used in the important industry of fishing, native agricultural implements, hundreds of photographs showing native manners and customs, all sorts of musical instruments, from the crudest made of bamboo to the most modern made in Manila; furniture made of bamboo and elegantly carved and polished pieces made of the native woods; cannons, guns, arms, bolos (a large knife similar to the machete made familiar in the Cuban war), infernal machines, tubing bound with wire used in place of cannons, and other weapons captured by American troops; rolls of handwritten native music, samples of kindergarten work, public school children's examination papers, a complete collection of school books under the Spanish *régime*, and hundreds of other things peculiar to the islands and their native tribes.

I made an extensive study of the labor conditions, and have authentic reports from almost every branch of business in which labor is employed. To give an idea of the prices paid, let us take this report made by one of the leading carriage manufactories: The foreman is paid \$100 a month, four smiths \$1.50 a day, six carpenters \$1.25 a day, four painters \$1.50 a day, two leather workers \$1.50 a day, two cloth workers \$1.25 a day, ten apprentices 50 and 25 cents a day, Mexican money, which has only half the value of American currency. The other trades and employments are on about the same basis, the average wage for artisans being \$1.50 Mexican, or 75 cents American money. In some cases where the pay is extremely small the workmen are given meals in addition to their wages; but, as these meals are, as a rule, only of the cheapest and commonest food—rice, fruits, fish, etc.—the difference is not great. The hours of labor vary from eight to twelve hours a day.

I found the natives not only willing but anxious that their children shall attend the public schools, and particularly that they be taught the English language. The schools are, as a consequence, numerous attended, and this fact may predestine the future of the people. The present generation is ig-

norant, superstitious and credulous. Under Spanish rule they were taught only the most rudimentary branches, and were drilled into most abject obedience to their superiors, so that to-day the leaders of the insurrection are able to deceive their followers and make them believe the most absurd statements. For instance, I was told that Aguinaldo had issued a manifesto not long ago in which he informed his followers that the French and German Governments had sent powerful fleets to their aid, and upon their arrival the Americans would be driven from the islands. They are told and believe that the anti-expansionist leaders in the United States and their political followers will aid them, and such stories are manufactured to bolster up the spirits of the fast depleting ranks of the rebels.

One of the most dangerous men in the insurrectionists' ranks was recently captured, and is now in prison in Manila. He is a brother-in-law of Aguinaldo, a half-breed (Chinese-Tagalo, called Mestizos), Paua (Pow-wa) by name, who has been a dangerous, bloodthirsty and treacherous foe. He was treated entirely too leniently in my opinion, for he deserved to be shot.

The time is fast approaching when even the remnant of the insurrectionists' army will be brought to a realizing sense of their folly, and I look for rapid and satisfactory results in the work of the new commission. The more intelligent of the natives are finding out the difference between the broken promises of their Spanish rulers and the manifest intentions of our country toward reclaiming and developing the islands.

In Manila there is every evidence of prosperity, partly due, of course, to the presence of the large army stationed in the islands, but a better general business is being done than ever before. The Pasig is crowded constantly with the traffic, in fact cannot accommodate the demands for wharfage facilities. The retail stores, owned principally by German, French and Spanish merchants, are doing well, and the Spanish seem to accept the situation philosophically, determined to make the best of the changed government. Americans are not largely represented as yet in the retail business of the city, a few photograph gal-

leries, restaurants, and altogether too many saloons about covering the list. In order to do business successfully it is essential to know the Spanish language, and this probably restricts the number of American merchants.

Sanitary conditions are much improved since the islands came under our rule, and I was in a position to make the comparison. While the climate of Manila is enervating, it has been made less unendurable by reason of improved sewerage and cleanliness in other respects. I have been in many tropical countries, and give it as my opinion that the Philippine islands are superior in most respects to any of them as a place of residence. I want to add, however, that the most inspiring and agreeable sight my eyes beheld during my entire journey was that of the sun rising and il-

luminating the Golden Gate as we steamed into port the other day.

I want to add a word about my impression of the conduct and policy of General Otis. I consider him to be one of the best officers ever placed in such a responsible position. His greatest fault, to my mind, lay in the assumption of too much detail work, work which could have been performed by members of his staff, thus depriving himself of needed rest, so necessary in a tropical climate. I found General Otis courteous and willing to aid me in any way possible in my researches, and many interesting relics in the collection I obtained through his co-operation. He is cool-headed and conservative, not given to spectacular display, a careful and conscientious officer and a gentleman.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Changing the Colors of Flowers to Suit Fashion

By George E. Walsh.

FLORISTS are displaying some remarkable flowers in their show windows—blue and green carnations, scarlet daffodils, pink lilies-of-the-valley, and blue tulips. So startling are some of these new combinations of colors in old standard flowers that nobody ever thought of being giddy or vain in their dress that the mind is temporarily puzzled. Floriculture is certainly making tremendous strides every year, but one is hardly prepared to accept the belief that growers of flowers have it within their power to change and alter the natural colors of all blossoms to suit their will, or a passing whim of fashion.

Yet this is just what florists have succeeded in doing, and in the future flowers can be raised to suit the demands of fashion in colors without much labor. Heretofore it has required years to raise a strain of carnations or roses that would produce a certain fashionable shade, but now what required long time and close application of cultural methods can be accomplished by the florist in a few weeks. But the secret of the process should not be known if we would appreciate the new flowers of the season in all

their gay colors, for the illusion once broken robs them of half their value.

The newly-colored flowers are not exactly dyed. Immersed in dye solutions the delicate blossoms refuse to take the colors. Every solution yet prepared for them has either blotched the leaves and petals, or destroyed them outright. For ten years now florists have been trying to concoct a dye mixture that the flowers would take acceptably, and not be injured by it; but all efforts in this direction have proved futile. Now it is discovered, however, that nearly all of our cultivated plants will absorb aniline solutions through their stems, and under certain favorable conditions the blossoms will receive and retain the artificial colors communicated to them through their stalks and branches.

This secret once out extensive experiments were made by florists with all sorts of dye compounds, and the result is apparent this season in an abundance of artificially colored flowers of all conceivable hues. Many of them are positively beautiful; others are attractive only by their oddity; and some are so incongruous as to offend a sense of the beautiful in na-

ture. Nevertheless, the flowers thus colored will have their day, and fashion will decree that all blossoms must bend to her dictations in the future so far as the matter of coloration is concerned.

The process of coloring the flowers artificially is to dissolve aniline dyes in water to a light transparency, and then place the stems of the cut flowers in the liquid. The coloration cannot be accomplished by feeding the growing potted plants with the dyes, altho when the roots are cut at the base they will sometimes absorb enough of the coloring matter to tinge the blossoms. Thus Roman hyacinths can be taken up from the ground, and by cutting a few of the smaller roots they can be made to change the colors of their blossoms slowly. Where the roots and stalks are unbroken, the system of little veins or vessels of the plants cannot reach the colored solutions, and consequently they undergo no apparent change. The present fashion is thus of necessity confined chiefly to cut flowers, and not to potted plants.

Under a microscope the action of the dye solution is interesting, and also instructive in showing the different veining of plants. The coloring matter is clearly visible through the microscope as it passes up the stem and through the leaves, petals and other parts of the flowers. The action in some cut flowers is very rapid. White tulips placed in the aniline solutions can be tinted pink, blue, green, or purple in a few hours. The water tubes of the plants begin to absorb the liquid as soon as the stems are placed in it, and it spreads in all directions, showing minutely the various courses of the veins. As the coloring matter branches out the veins grow smaller, until the extreme ends are reached, where they are very minute.

When the coloring matter reaches the blossoms of the plants its action is more important than when merely passing up the stems or leaves. Certain parts of the flowers absorb the liquid more rapidly than others. Thus the *Eucharis amazonica* has its style dyed a deep red, while the flower shows no signs of coloring. In most flowers the pistils absorb the coloring matter first, and in the greatest quantity, showing the deepest tint. The daffodils and narcissi have their tubes and coronas colored more deeply than

the perianth. The abutilon has the calyx colored, but not the petals.

The difference in the general system of veining of plants is very noticeable when plants standing in aniline solutions are studied under the microscope. The snowdrops, for instance, show eight large veins or tubes at the base, and these after crossing the petal in parallel lines branch out fan-like at the tips, giving the rich pink margins that are so attractive. The veining of the Christmas roses is very different. Straight tubes cross and re-cross the petals until a perfect network of lines is formed, which when colored with red aniline dye suffuses the whole flower with a delicate shade of pink.

Most of our common flowers will absorb the aniline solutions in a few hours, and produce wonderful results. Yellow daffodils can be striped with scarlet in less than twelve hours; white lilacs can be turned to a pink or blue in less time; and even the large double white camelia can be tinted in a few hours. Cyclamens, snowdrops, hyacinths, Christmas roses, tulips, Solomon's seal, daffodils, lilies-of-the-valley, carnations, camelias, callas, and similar flowers are artificially colored by this process, and placed upon the market. Even the leaves of plants absorb and retain the artificial colors. Ivy leaves placed in an aniline solution begin to color in a few hours, and the veins are made to stand out like small lines of red blood. The leaves of many other plants have been found to absorb the dyes just as readily as the ivy, and remarkable effects are obtained.

Aniline scarlet dissolved in water produces pink and scarlet in the flowers, and indigo carmine yields blue tints. When the two dyes are combined interesting results are obtained. In some flowers curious mottled effects are produced; in others the blossoms become pink, blue and purple in various parts, and in a few distinct shades of purple suffuse the petals. Blue and yellow dyes invariably produce greens in the flowers of the plants.

It is not quite known yet whether this coloration is due to capillary attraction, or to some peculiar force inherent in all plants. The process is certainly interesting, and, while at present its chief result is in enabling florists to color their flowers at will, it may yet have a prac-

tical bearing on horticultural developments. It is said to be of some value to florists now in distinguishing between tulips that will be of little real value and those that are highly prized. Tulips raised from seed are called "breeder tulips," and it takes six to seven years to tell whether they will be of the "flamed" or "feathered" varieties. When a grower may wish for the former, it is a

little annoying to find that all of his stock is just the opposite at the end of six years of work. By immersing a few stalks of the tulips in aniline solutions, the grower can in six or twelve hours tell by the veining whether they are of the feathered or flamed variety. In this way the new process of coloring flowers is of some practical importance.

NEW YORK CITY.

Strong Religion.

By John Swinton.

I.

A WEAZENED and ragged fag of a newsboy, seven or eight years old, who had hereditary hunger in his face and his shanks stood peeping at some ham sandwiches lying on a slab behind the window of a cheap eating-house in Ann Street. I halted a moment, looked at the starveling, bent low, and asked him if he wouldn't like a sandwich.

"No, sir," the urchin replied. "I'm a little Jew!"

"But take something else."

"No, sir, thank ye. I can't eat anything what isn't *kosher*!"

MORAL.—The ever-abiding power of great Moses. It was Strong Religion.

II.

When young Rocco, a rough, tough, horny-handed and very hard-up Italian hobbledehoy, came to this house on Friday morning to do some chores, a plate of superfluous hash stood on a table in the basement. Seeing him glance at it sharply as he passed through the room on his way to the backyard, I said to him: "Rocco, won't you take some hash?"

"No, signor!" he answered at once, "I'm a Catholic, and can't eat meat on Friday."

MORAL.—The spiritual authority of Rome in *sæcula sæculorum*. Also, the symbolism of the day of Christ's crucifixion. It was Strong Religion.

APPENDIX.

And yet, esteemed reader! and again yet, even in view of the solemn "little Jew" and the sacrificial Rocco, there are people who tell us that religion is dead, or half-dead, or has the galloping consumption, or is being choked by science, or is groaning under Darwinism, Huxleyism, and the evolution of something.

Let such people look again at the hungry Jew urchin and at the Italian hobbledehoy.

MORAL.—Don't be quite sure of anything till you know something about it.

APODIXIS.

"Well, now," says Dr. Yankee of the Deep-Sea Soundings, "but both Isaac the Jew and Rocco the Italian were ignorant."

Avast there! and hold on, Dr. Yankee of the bottomless Ocean of Wisdom. Do you really fancy that they are so very much more ignorant than you are about these things?

NEW YORK CITY.



LITERATURE.

China Breaking Up.*

It is scarcely more than a year and a half since we reviewed Mr. Colquhoun's "China in Transformation," and here comes another contribution from his pen to the question that, above all others, is agitating the international world. The bulletins are talking of the gallant fight of a company of diplomats, marines and missionaries against the hordes of Boxers, and the capitals of Christendom grow sick at heart as they realize the almost absolute certainty of another holocaust—to rival in its horrors that at Cawnpore forty-three years ago. As we read the telegrams and look over this new book, the conviction forces itself that if the author's warnings in his other books had been heeded the present disaster might, almost assuredly would, have been avoided. What is the message of the present volume?

Mr. Colquhoun is a perfect Gradgrind in the matter of facts. He has theories, as what well informed man has not, but it is not so much his theories that are prominent as his facts. Not content with what he already knew, which would have furnished ample capital for many men, he started out to trace for himself the routes that have been followed by the influences so potent in the China of to-day. He thus devotes one-third of the book to Siberia, its history, character, needs, opportunities, as seen by him from an unofficial trip along the wondrous new railway. He then describes Manchuria, and the reasons for its dominance in the Empire, and gives an account of Peking. This is by far the best that we have seen, and cannot fail to be read with great interest by all who are concerned with the fate of Minister Conger and his family, the venerable Dr. W. A. P. Martin and the devoted band of missionaries at the mercy of the rabble.

From Peking to and up the Yangtze Valley Mr. Colquhoun carries the reader, interesting him not so much in the

scenery, for that has been vividly described by Mrs. Bird Bishop and others, as in the potentialities of the region, its opportunities for trade, its possibilities for Empire. Then he passes through Yunnan, that much talked of yet little known province of Southwest China where England and France are supposed to be measuring swords, or, rather, surveying rods, and closes his trip in Tongking, anxious to see what French enterprise has accomplished during the sixteen years since he was there as war correspondent for the *London Times*.

Having completed the survey, the author sums up his conclusions in the assertion "that China is breaking up at lightning speed;" the Government has lost its supremacy, its vitality, and its ability to defend its own possessions; the interior provinces are passing into a state of anarchy; while on every side the foreigner is making himself evident in seizure of land—Manchuria, Kiao-chau, Wei-hai-wei and Kaulung—in securing railway, mining and commercial concessions. These, however, he shows are valuable just in proportion as they are supported by actual power. In time past, and still, theoretically, the better informed Chinese look upon England and the United States as their best friends. They look to the north, however, and see the great Russian railway extending across the Continent and entering their own dominions; they see French Catholic priests usurping the position and rights of magistrates, and France keeping up claims for indemnity for injury done to Catholics; while England and America remain quiet, and when their people are injured, instead of demanding immediate reparation, institute a long course of inquiry. For this the Chinese may be grateful as indicating more courteous consideration and fairer dealing, but they seem to see in it a lack of power, whereas the others make that power very manifest. If they must yield to some one, it is better to yield to the one that can visit strongest penalty in case of resistance.

* OVERLAND TO CHINA. By Archibald R. Colquhoun, author of "China in Transformation," etc. New York: Harpers, \$3.00.

The actual power of Russia and France Mr. Colquhoun does not consider so great now as to give occasion for much anxiety provided it is met promptly and effectively, especially as England and America can certainly count on the support of Japan, and very probably of Germany. The Siberian railway is not yet completed, and is far from being in first-class shape. France has questions of her own to look after in Tongking, not to speak of Africa. The present, therefore, is the moment to form an intelligent decision and unite upon some clear course of action.

Coming at this moment when its prophecies are being proved true in so marked a degree, the book should have a cordial reception. It should be read carefully by all interested, not merely in China itself, but in our relations to that unfortunate Empire. Its information may be relied upon, and accurate knowledge is always the best basis for sound judgment. The book is well gotten up with good illustrations and most excellent and valuable maps.



The Scribners are publishing a series of little books whose point and pith and many substantial merits we have had occasion to observe and comment on before. "The Messages of the Bible," edited by Professors F. K. Sanders, of Yale, and Chas. F. Kent, of Brown. They are not substitutes for the Bible, but aids to its reverent and profitable reading. Vol. XI in the series is *THE MESSAGES OF PAUL*. By George Barker Stevens, Ph. D., D.D., Dwight Professor of Theology, Yale. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.)

—Here is a good book which will make light and life around it as it goes: *UPWARD STEPS*. By Gerard B. F. Hallock, D.D. (The Westminster Press, Philadelphia. \$1.00.) It is a presentation of vital truths in a way which shows them vital. —CHARLES A. BERRY, D.D. *A Memoir*. By James S. Drummond. (Cassell & Company. \$1.50). Dr. Berry, pastor since 1883 of Queen Street Congregational Church, Wolverhampton, London, was a very unusual man and this memoir by his "Co-Pastor and Fellow Student" is full of interest. At Mr. Beecher's death he was invited to succeed him and declined. He was

here to represent the Arbitration Society, and the reintroduction of the Anglo-American Treaty, spoke in the prominent cities, was welcomed by the President of the United States, and invited to open Congress as chaplain. This biography rises high above a merely personal and lifts the reader to the higher and wider planes of life, thought and action, on which one of the truest, freest and most vigorous ministers of the modern Church lived and wrought. —*STUDIES OF THE PORTRAIT OF CHRIST*. By the Rev. George Matheson, M.A., D.D., F.R.S.E. (A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.75). This is the second edition of one of the most poetic, eloquent and stimulating studies of the Divine Master which was ever put into words. Exactly what Dr. Matheson means by "the Portrait of Christ" it is not easy to define, and possibly the book owes something of its charm to the undefined, shadowy mystic veil that lies over it, a good shelter for a reverent mind. He does indeed say: "The Portrait which I study is one hung up in the heart—the combined effect of all the different aspects which the Gospels reveal." These are studied on a line of broad, serious, thoughtful comparison, and with the most stimulating result. The book is in its second edition. It deserves many more. —*FIVE GREAT OXFORD LEADERS*. By the Rev. Aug. B. Donaldson, M.A. (Rivingtons, London. \$1.75.) The five *Leaders* in this volume are Keble, Newman, Pusey, Liddon and Church. They are treated in a highly sympathetic way and with some gentle and genial purpose of drawing from the study of their lives some stimulating and perpetuating inspiration for the movement represented in the English Church. They are not critical and not controversial. The only one of the five studies which makes any show of following the order of events is that on Pusey. Their merit lies in their broad and stimulating appreciation of these five leaders. —*PURITAN PREACHING IN ENGLAND. A Study of Past and Present*. By John Brown, D.D. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.) This volume contains the Lyman Beecher Lectures on Preaching at Yale for 1899. The lecturer is much honored in this country as the preacher in John Bunyan's old church at Bedford, and the author of the best life of the

great dreamer which has ever been written. The lectures lie happily in the line of his studies, and give an extremely interesting view of the great historic Puritan preachers and their work. The series comes out strong in the last three lectures on the English Puritan pulpit during the past twenty-five years: Binney, Spurgeon, Dale, of Birmingham, and Alexander Maclaren, of Manchester.

—SOCIAL MEANING OF MODERN RELIGIOUS MOVEMENTS IN ENGLAND. *By Thomas C. Hall, D.D.* (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.) Another series of Theological Seminary Lectures, the last Ely course before Union Theological Seminary in 1899. Dr. Hall writes in his preface that he was convinced long ago that the power of the revival movement which left such deep marks on American life in the West was neither its theology, its ritual, nor its discipline, but that it lay in its quickening, spiritualizing and Christianizing relation to the social life of the people. His point in this series of "Ely Lectures" is to show how the entire religious history of England, the whole Puritan movement, Methodism, Broad Churchism, Evangelicalism, the High Church reaction and even Radicalism show the same Puritan ideal and conception of Christianity operating under them all, and that this Puritan conception of Christianity is one which, in the last analysis, takes effect on the social life of man. Its vital force is not in its theology, not in its ecclesiastical organization or energy, but in its relation to social life. The lectures will probably provoke much discussion. They have a wide reach in their application and might lead to a good deal of reconstruction in several directions.

—MATTHEW THE GENESIS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. *By Rev. Henry G. Weston, D.D., President of Crozer Theological Seminary.* (Fleming H. Revell Company. 75 cents.) The introductory note on the connection of this little book with Mr. Moody and Northfield indicates the author's wish that it should take its place rather among works of Christian suggestion, direction and inspiration than of critical or theological importance. It deals with the subject in a broad, suggestive way, and at the same time with much freedom, as, for example, in the opening reminder (p. 7) that the Bible is an "Oriental book," or the

statement (p. 39) that the number fourteen thrice repeated in Matthew's genealogy of our Lord "is not an arithmetical but a symbolical number, as are all numbers in the Bible when they are employed to describe God's dealings with his people." The book restores the emphasis to that in the Gospel which is of primary importance and leaves intellectual and scholarly criticism out of view.



ECONOMIC ASPECTS OF THE LIQUOR PROBLEM. *By John Koren.* (New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.) If for no other reason this book would deserve attention on account of the auspices under which it appears. Leading citizens, to the number of fifty, some time ago formed a society for the systematic study of social problems, and the investigation here reported is one of the results of their disinterested zeal. A previous investigation had dealt with the legislative aspects of the liquor problem, and the present volume is the fitting complement to the other. It is to be regarded as an honest and impartial compilation of facts, not intended to furnish support to any theory, and the "Committee of Fifty" does not make itself responsible for any conclusions which these facts may suggest. We are obliged to say that scientific observation is not successfully carried on under any such theory as this. The observer must be always prepared to relinquish his hypothesis, but some hypothesis he must have in order to know what to observe. On this account the value of this work is somewhat less than it would be if an observer of Mr. Koren's exceptional qualifications were allowed to reason as well as observe. Even as it is, the results attained are of very considerable and permanent value. The best evidence obtained by Mr. Koren was through the officers of the thirty-three charity organization societies, those of the eleven children's aid societies, and those of the sixty almshouses and seventeen prisons and reformatories who contributed material for this report. The general liquor problem was treated under its relations to poverty, to crime, to children, and to the negroes and the Indians, and in several respects the investigation is broader and more complete than any heretofore

made. It would, of course, be impossible to give even the barest summary of results so comprehensive as those here presented. We can only say, in a general way, that on an average the poverty which comes under the notice of the charity organization societies can be traced to liquor in about 25 per cent. of all the cases, while in almshouses the percentage rises to 37. The results obtained by Mr. Charles Booth in his great investigation in East London indicated that liquor was the cause of poverty in not more than 15 per cent. of the large number of cases studied. These estimates, which vary widely from those less systematically made, tend to show that drunkenness is more a concomitant than a cause of poverty and crime. However this may be, such careful investigations as these are of inestimable value as furnishing a basis for scientific legislation and for private action.

A HISTORY OF THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES FROM THE REVOLUTION TO THE CIVIL WAR. *By John Bach McMaster, University of Pennsylvania.* (In seven volumes. Vol. V. 1821-1830. D. Appleton & Co. 8vo, pp. 577, with index. \$1.50.) Mr. McMaster's work improves with every volume. Five of the seven are now complete. The fifth covers the critical and germinant period from the opening of Monroe's second term, in March, 1821, to the early stages of the Texas question in the second year of Jackson's administration. The times were pregnant with the germinal beginnings of great events which have had a controlling effect on the constitutional, political, commercial, industrial and social history of the country. Mr. McMaster's volume comes nearer to a broad and adequate picture of the whole than any one before him has been able to give. It is no disparagement to the work as a whole to say that its author has taken his conception of what such a work should be from the great historian of the English people, John Richard Green, and that he has developed his ideal with such success that his work promises to be when completed the nearest approach to a true history of the "People of the United States." It is written in a vital, dramatic style, with a firm grasp on the central organic facts in every situation, with plenty of background and a keen sense of histor-

ical relations of one thing to another, and to the whole. Topics which counted for much in their day come up with never failing precision and in lifelike accuracy, such as the introduction of gas in the cities, the attempts to use anthracite coal, the opening of the Erie Canal, the first railway schemes, wildcat banking, the Cherokee trouble and Georgia's defiance of the President. The Governor Coles episode and its effect on slavery in Illinois, the Colonization Society, South Carolina and State Rights, the case of Benjamin Lundy, nullification, literary history, the lack of poets, Morgan and Manning, political ideas as illustrated in the Olmsted case, the growth of trouble with Mexico, and a long series of similar events and topics which carried the life history of the times in them. The volume is illustrated by good political, sociological and industrial maps, and has an index. We await with interest the volumes needed to complete the work.

AN AUTUMN LANE, AND OTHER POEMS. *By Will T. Hale.* (Nashville, Tenn.: Barbee & Smith. \$1.00.) Mr. Hale is a singer whose songs come straight out from the heart and go straight into the heart. Nothing of "art for art's sake" polishes his lines to unnatural smoothness; no trace of fine academic broderie is seen in his stanzas. Simply, sweetly, effectively, he rimes to the popular taste and sympathy. He has made a reputation, as has his gifted fellow Southerner, Frank Stanton, by "newspaper verses" that have floated from journal to journal by the impulse of their own simple charm. These are the really influential poets of our prosy and sordid period. They reach the people and are welcomed by the people. Their songs are bandied from heart to heart.

THE EPIC OF COLUMBUS'S BELL, AND OTHER POEMS. *By George Hannibal Temple.* (Reading, Pa.: The Author. 50 cents.) There is a just allowance to be made in reviewing a book of poems by a negro. Mr. Temple is a negro. We do not mean that criticism should call a certain set of verses poetry, because a negro wrote them, when they really are not poetry; but literature is an exponent of culture and progress. A race which less than forty years ago was in slavery may well be proud of a rimer like George Hannibal Temple. His verse is

good; it swings pleasantly along with its simple story, and shows in many places a considerable poetic feeling. Here and there we find phrases indicative of close study, even imitation, of the English classics.

THE ROMANTIC TRIUMPH. *By T. S. Omond, M.A., Late Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50, net.) Altho we are just now witnessing and enjoying a very decided romantic triumph, it is not of this Mr. Omond writes in his valuable book just added to the "Periods of European Literature" series, edited by Professor George Saintsbury. Beginning with the "literary upheaval which followed the political revolution of 1778" and coming down to the arrival of modern "realism," this essay gives a strong running history of the romantic period in which Goëthe, Scott, Byron, Coleridge and Hugo played large parts. Some of Mr. Omond's criticism seems to us superficial, but in the main his work is scholarly, vigorous and true to the best principles of literary and historical interpretation. It is a book full of well-digested facts carefully arranged for the student's use, and especially the student whose time is limited and whose information need not be a matter of elaborate and precise details. As a ready-reference work it will be useful. It is supplied with a good index, and the few foot-notes are excellently helpful in the matter of reaching authorities.

CURRITA, COUNTESS OF ALBORNOZ. *By Luis Coloma. Translated From the Spanish by Estelle Huyck Attwell.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.) This is a fairly good translation of a novel of society in Madrid. Luis Coloma, a Jesuit priest, is the author, and his story, which treats boldly and trenchantly the dark side of Spanish life, has been very popular at home. We do not predict great popularity for it in America. Our civilization is so widely different from the Spanish, our impressions of life so much fresher and wholesomer, our estimate of social morals so much sounder, that we cannot read sympathetically a book like this. It may be true to life in Madrid; for the Spanish people it may hold an effective moral; but for us it contains only a curiously drawn picture of a

strangely evil state of an alien civilization with which we have nothing in common. There is caustic wit, combined with a certain sort of humor, in many of the scenes, and unquestionably the story has power.

THE STORY OF MOSCOW. *By Wirt Gerrare.* (London: J. M. Dent & Co. \$1.50.) This is not a history of Moscow; but it gives a strong sketch of that important Russian city from its foundation, about 882, down to the present time. The leading events are traced, and the most noted personages connected with the city's long and bloody experiences are portrayed in brief but effective strokes. The political, religious and military struggles from the days of Prince Yuri down to the great invasion by Napoleon pass before us sufficiently realized to insure a continuous and well balanced impression. Many illustrations from pictures of public buildings distinguished in the history of Moscow accompany the text and there is a map of the city. A good index renders great aid to the reader.

THE BURDEN OF CHRISTOPHER. *By Florence Converse.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50). A novel with a burden, but it carries it sturdily and with a light spirit. The author seems to have a good working knowledge of her subject, which is the life of employers and employed—in a word, certain phases of the "labor and capital" question. Her story is eminently readable, well spiced with realistic seasonings, not at all sensational, touched with agreeable humor. The conversations are glibly sketched, the characters act with animation if not with dramatic energy. As a novel depicting the lives and experiences of factory girls so as to bring out the lights and shades, and perhaps the ultimate significance, of the relations involved, it is at least interesting. As a story pure and simple for readers who care nothing for burdens and theories, it may be depended on for an hour's quiet pleasure.

DISCOVERY OF A LOST TRAIL. *By Charles B. Newcomb.* (Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.50.) The author of that pleasant book, "All's Right With the World," offers another volume in which the same genial optimism which made his first book so attractive comes out on

every page. Mr. Newcomb does not put on wise airs and go into a philosophical abstraction; he faces life with a friendly smile and discourses charmingly about things that gladden and sweetly stimulate the mind and the heart. To read his book is to spend some hours with a large, gentle and loving nature from which one gains much that will be held as both valuable and delightful. Somehow essays like these do a work of healing and comforting. They have the touch of a magnetic and soothing hand.

EMPRESS OCTAVIA. *A Romance of the Reign of Nero. Translated from the German of Wilhelm Walloth by Mary J. Safford.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.) This is a good translation of an historical romance written by a German novelist of distinction. The character of Nero is drawn in lurid colors and the whole story seems exaggerated to a degree; but genuine power goes with the telling. The hero and heroine of the love tale are attractively presented in their *entourage* of Roman splendor, infamy and decay. As an historical melodrama with a tragic strain in its conclusion, the book demands more than passing attention amid the many strong stories now pouring from the press.

JEAN FRANCOIS MILLET. *A Collection of Fifteen Pictures and a Portrait of the Painter, with Introduction and Interpretation.* By Estelle M. Hurl. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) This is one of the "Riverside Art Series," and the reproductions of Millet's famous peasant pictures are excellent. Miss Hurl's introductory essay is all that the ordinary reader could wish in the way of a brief critical sketch with a list of reference books, an historical directory of the pictures, and an outline table of the principal events in Millet's life. Each picture presented is accompanied with a clear and sensible explanatory and critical appreciation by Miss Hurl. At the end of the little book is given a pronouncing vocabulary of proper names and foreign words.

THE LIFE OF CHARLOTTE BRONTË. By Mrs. Gaskell. *With an Introduction and Notes by Clement K. Shorter.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.75.) This edition of Mrs. Gaskell's *Life of Charlotte Brontë* is one of the books that should

be in every well appointed library. It is a model biography of a most interesting woman by a most interesting woman. Mr. Shorter's introduction is itself a model of what its kind should be, and his notes are valuable. A considerable amount of new matter helpful to the reader in the understanding of Charlotte Brontë's character and genius is added to Mrs. Gaskell's admirable work. A list of books about Miss Brontë is given, and a good index is for the first time furnished. The book is handsomely printed and illustrated.

THE ARTS OF LIFE. By Richard Rogers Bowker. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.) Serious, reflective, analytical, these little essays on the genesis of living are stimulating to the cultivated mind. They treat of education, business, politics and religion as factors in the problem of growth. The author's studies have evidently been deep and calm. What he presents shows the great reach of an unfettered reader and the winnowing power of a judicial intelligence which permits no spurts of enthusiasm. His essay on politics is one of the best things that we have lately read. Not that we accept all it contains; but what it presents is so clearly presented and the temper of its style is so reserved and fair that reading is like listening to the talk of an urbane and diplomatic man of the world, whose opinions, altho they may be erroneous, are never offensively stated. The little book challenges attention and will command distinguished consideration.

A DREAM OF A THRONE. By Charles F. Embree. (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.) Here is a romance of a Mexican revolt, about 1845, in which the life of a very interesting people is picturesquely drawn. The story moves slowly in places, but it does not drag. A strong impression of reality goes with the telling, and both the hero and the heroine are portrayed with considerable skill. There is a hermit patriot who becomes a striking figure in the plot. The hero heads an uprising of the people with the result of a great struggle, which gives the story its dash of war and thrilling adventure. A thread of love is woven through the tumultuous scenes. It is a book well suited to leisurely reading in a lazy mood.

EDITORIALS.

The Silver Coinage Platform.

THE traditional ostrich that believes the whole of his large and looming structure is concealed from public view when his head is stuck in the sand appears to have been the intellectual exemplar of the so-called conservative Democrats who were overcome by Mr. Bryan at Kansas City. They wanted the convention to reaffirm the currency platform of 1896 without repeating the words of it. Mayor Carter Harrison explained that in this way "an olive branch" would be extended to Gold Standard Democrats who declined to support the party's candidates and platform four years ago. Neither he nor any of his Eastern associates could have had a high opinion of the intelligence and sincerity of the Gold Standard seceders. Does reaffirmation in a party platform have a meaning different from its meaning in every other place? A majority of the delegates at first preferred such an attempt to obscure the party's purpose. Those who argued and voted for it in the committee, altho they were a minority there, represented nearly two-thirds of the convention; but the difference of opinion related merely to a choice of words for expressing one and the same thing. No one proposed that the old demand for the free coinage of silver at a ratio that would greatly reduce the purchasing power of the American dollar should be disapproved. The conservatives desired to approve it and assert it again in such a way that a large number of voters—who had been, before the campaign of 1896, by no means the least intelligent members of the party—should be fooled into the belief that silver had been laid aside.

Mr. Bryan has the courage of his convictions on the currency question, and he would have none of this puerile and ostrich-like attempt to conceal the party's loyalty to the old silver doctrine. We say loyalty, because no one proposed a repudiation of a word or letter of the Chicago platform, and the new platform

was adopted without a dissenting voice. Mr. Bryan demanded a clear and unequivocal declaration for free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1, and it was given to him in the very words which he had written. He knew that the proposed brief "reaffirmation" would deceive no Gold Democrats; he also desired to retain the support of the Teller and Dubois Silver Republicans, and of the Populists, in whose opinion free coinage does not go far enough, but is attractive chiefly because it is a long step toward a profuse issue of irredeemable paper. There was a last feeble attempt in the committee to imitate the ostrich by placing sixteen to one far from the beginning of the platform, but its presence could not be concealed in that way. The beginning of the platform is at the place where that silver paragraph is found. Where McGregor sits is the head of the table. If the silver issue was dead, as in truth it ought to have been, Mr. Bryan, and the convention dominated by his influence, have brought it to life. It has become the paramount issue with the very men whom the Democratic leaders hoped to draw to the support of the ticket by the party's declarations on other questions.

What was the meaning of free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1, as set forth in 1896 by prominent orators of the Democratic party? No one rejoices more heartily now over the new platform than ex-Governor Altgeld, who, it was understood, would have been Secretary of the Treasury if Mr. Bryan had been elected. Mr. Altgeld was the leading and most forcible campaign speaker of the party in the Central West four years ago. He explained that the dollar had become too valuable; it would buy too much and the buying power of it ought to be cut down one-half. Its purchasing power had wickedly been increased by legislation corruptly procured in the interest of the owners of Government bonds—British bondholders, for the most part—who, having loaned money to us, had afterward sought thus to compel the payment

of the loans and the interest on them in dollars actually worth twice as much as those which we had borrowed from them. Justice demanded, therefore, that the buying power of the dollar should be reduced one-half; and he told his audiences throughout the West that it would be so reduced by the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. Farmers were assured that the prices of their crops would be greatly increased; but Mr. Altgeld did not explain to workingmen how this loss of one-half of the dollar's purchasing power would affect the dollars in which their wages were paid, or their little store of dollars in the savings bank. It is well to recall now the lucid explanations of the friend for whom Mr. Bryan had so high regard, and whom by common report he desired to place at the head of the Treasury Department.

But what could Mr. Bryan do with the currency, if he should be elected, now that the Gold Standard bill has become a law? And is not the opposition of a majority in the Senate to silver legislation assured for four or six years? Without additional legislation his Secretary of the Treasury could pay the interest on a large quantity of bonds in silver dollars. His election would carry with it the election of a silver majority in the House. A political revolution great enough to put him in the White House would probably reduce the Senate gold majority to a very narrow margin, and might leave none of it. The way would then be open for a repeal of the Gold Standard act, and for silver legislation. We are confident that he will not be elected, but there should be no misunderstanding as to what the purpose of the leaders of the party was in 1896, as explained by some of them, and no illusions as to the possible effect upon the Senate of a silver triumph at the polls.

The whole platform is overshadowed by this demand for a debasement of the national currency, for a repudiation of the nation's obligations, and for the destruction of the supports on which our prosperity rests. Nothing better for the nation could take place in the field of politics than a defeat of this currency proposition by a majority so overwhelming that no great party could hereafter be induced to take up anything like it.

Evolution in Country Life.

It probably has not escaped the observation of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT that the drift toward city life is steadily, and not so very slowly, reversing. There is not only less desire on the part of farmers to sell out their farms and seek homes in the cities, but there is a marked desire of town people to own country residences. For a while these were summer homes; but now there is an increasing tendency to build permanent residences outside the crowd.

This is possibly owing to the growing use of the telephone. Rural lines are being established so generally that a banker or merchant may remain one hundred miles from his place of business, and yet be within speaking distance of his employees. A Boston merchant recently said to the writer, "I am spending more than half of my time on my farm near Wellesley, but am all the while able to converse with those who are conducting my business in my place." It is nothing less than a revolution; and there are good reasons for believing that we are really entering upon a new state of society and a new order of business affairs.

Our cities seem destined to spread out, until the centering of municipal life, as it now is, will be practically ended. Electricity will co-operate in other ways, by making transit much more rapid and supplanting steam power. As a consequence manufacturing will be carried on less and less in huge factories and congested centers. It has been a fact, that we could not overcome, throughout the whole steam age, that steam power could be carried possibly a quarter of a mile with profit; while electricity may be carried and used profitably many miles away from the plant or generator. We may fairly foresee a new sort of city as well as a new sort of country—a city disseminated or thinned out over a vast territory. This will be hastened on by the fact that the coal famine has come sooner than expected; and the coal age will carry with it the steam age. The use of steam power began about 1830; and, according to Professor Orton, it will barely last till 1930. He tells us that the known coal deposits of America are rapidly nearing their exhaustion. The ex-

haustion of European beds began last winter to be felt with revolutionary force. The draft on American coal will as a consequence be much more serious, and will shorten the steam age. We have harnessed electricity none too soon. The full consequences cannot be estimated; but we do not count ourselves among the prophets when we say that we are sure that country life will hereafter not mean remoteness from the best evolution of the age.

The effect on country life will be admirable in this: that while it distributes population much more evenly it will take out from the city wealth, tact, taste and refinement; and will work into country life and country homes the more beautiful phases of life that have characterized the cities. We may expect better roads, more beautiful landscapes, more tasteful houses; and in general that the country will keep pace artistically with the town. This change is fairly illustrated already by the suburbs of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, which reach out at least one hundred miles. The telephone is now reaching out over the hills of New England, and throughout the Empire State, and is even more freely in use in the Western States—linking farms together, and these, in turn, to towns and villages. The cost of such service averages about \$12 a year to a homestead. Farm isolation is a thing of the past. Farmers' wives, who have heretofore suffered, above all, from lack of neighbors, may now converse as freely as if their friends were living across the street. It is estimated that these country lines are doubling every year. This will in five years more leave the farm that is without a 'phone an exception. Trading is done over the line; markets are watched, and the power of the speculator is broken. In case of accident or sickness, the physician is consulted at once, and without the delay of many hours in driving to a village to secure his services. Constant contact with the world is possible for the most remote hamlet. Burglars find their work more difficult, and crimes of all sorts are lessened.

We must consider this evolution still further. The telephone is not a mere convenience; it is working a social revolution. It is grouping the people after a

manner without precedent. Telephone circuits do not correspond with town lines, or with village boundaries. Gradually they are displacing such boundaries as measurements of social relations. A physician finds it more necessary to be a member of a telephone group than to be the president of a corporation. He does full half his work by 'phone, and he is constantly in communication with his whole clientage. This is equally true of the grocer and the laundryman, as well as the farmer himself. One Ohio minister has his whole constituency connected by wires to his church. He preaches through a transmitter to the houses of his parishioners. A group of telephone circuits may be formed for literary, musical, or religious ends, quite as easily as for business purposes. These may in turn be connected, if desirable, by long distance connection, with the city. Is this chimerical? Not in the least. Telephone concerts are not uncommon. These can be heard with clearness through circuits covering many miles. And yet we are only at the beginning of the revolution. What shall be the end of it who can forecast?



Mr. Bourke Cockran on the Supreme Court.

In his address to the graduating law class of Yale University Mr. Bourke Cockran magnified the lawyer's profession by an argument that would not at all have pleased our Populist friends who are so severe on the courts. He declared that the universally trusted judiciary department of the Government is constantly increasing in power, as it limits the power of other departments, while there is no such review and revision of its own power. The judiciary, said Mr. Cockran, are the priests in the temple of liberty, and the lawyers are the acolytes who guard the sanctuary.

This supreme importance of the judiciary Mr. Cockran illustrated by the power of the Supreme Court to settle that very important question so much and so academically discussed of late in the Senate, which depends on the idea conveyed by the words "*ex proprio vigore*." He said:

"If that court should decide that the Consti-

tution of the United States extended of its own vigor into the far off territory of the United States, both parties will be as anxious to get rid of the Philippine Islands as one party is anxious to get rid of them now."

After this startling pronouncement as to the possible effect of a decision by our Supreme Court we need not be surprised at the succession of absurdities which the imaginative orator poured forth as legitimate results of such a decision. If, said he, the Court should decide that the Constitution does not, of its own vigor, control the Government of acquired territories, why, then we might annex Canada, and impose on the Canadians a despot czar, while enjoying a republic ourselves. Or Congress might move the seat of government outside the limits of these republican States into some newly acquired territory which it was governing despotically, and thus take itself out of the sphere of the Constitution which created it. Or Congress might, for the benefit of our republican States, destroy by taxation the industries of our acquired territories. It might, for example, for the sake of benefiting our own tobacco growers, forbid the cultivation of tobacco in the Philippines.

All this is true—and it is of no consequence. Vastly more is true. Under our own Constitution and within the limits of our own States, Congress can do all sorts of fantastic things. It can decree the free coinage of silver at sixteen to one, or six to one; it can forbid the exportation of wheat or the importation of silk; it can declare war, like China, against all the world. One who seeks for conceivable absurdities can always find them.

But all these suppositions fail to give weight to one tremendous consideration—namely, common sense. In the first place, our Supreme Court may be allowed to have common sense. It has never failed in that quality. The *ex proprio vigore* doctrine is so contradicted by our national history, not to say so absurd in itself, that we may safely presume that the Supreme Court could not declare it. Further, were that doctrine or any other doctrine declared, it must be allowed that Congress will possess some common sense and some moral sense as well. Congress could forbid the cultivation of tobacco in the Philippines,

but Congress would not, any more than Congress will tax cigars in this country ten dollars apiece, which it can now do. Congress could move the seat of Government to Manila; but she would no more do it than she will move it to Cape Nome. Congress could establish a tyrannical monarchy over Canada, if we were to buy or conquer that country; but so Congress could have set up a perpetual pro-consulship over the Southern States after the Rebellion, but she did not. It may be presumed safely that Congress will try to do what is right and wise; if not, there are plenty of ways for tyranny and revolution.

Mr. Cockran's fantasies may have amused the Yale boys for an hour, but they can never frighten the people of the United States. We remember that this same Bourke Cockran who now magnifies the judiciary as the supreme power which interprets the Constitution, only a few weeks ago told us that there is a legislative power that can change the Constitution, and he has himself offered the impracticable advice, pleasing to a Southern audience, that the Fifteenth Amendment be rescinded.



The Catholic Revival.

ADVANCED Ritual is the vanguard of what is familiarly known on both sides of the Atlantic as the Anglican Tractarian or Catholic Revival. Advanced Ritual in the services of the Church stands for the doctrines of the real objective presence, eucharistic adoration, prayers for the dead, the power of absolution, purgatory, and the sacrificial character of the Christian priesthood.

The Catholic Revival has familiarized both English and American Churchmen with the above named doctrines. It has also made Church people familiar with a number of points of Catholic ritual and Catholic practice, such as eucharistic vestments, incense, confession to a priest, the recognition of the honor due to the Holy Mother of God, the intercession of angels and saints. But the Catholic Revival, so far, has failed in one thing of its logical conclusion. It has failed to teach the people the one dogma, which not only binds all the doctrines in one consistent whole, but is also the basis upon which

they rest, and without which they are not Catholic dogmas at all. We mean the dogma that there is in the Church a living voice, possessed of supreme authority to command, and infallible to teach. Without this belief all other beliefs become mere matters of private judgment. The Catholic Revival has, however, prepared the minds of many for the reception of Catholic teaching in its entirety. This involves absolute submission to the Pope of Rome, as the Vicar of Christ. This is well expressed by a Roman Catholic priest, one who is thoroughly competent to express an opinion on this subject. The Rev. R. T. Clarke, S.J., of London, has lately written:

"A man who holds all the Catholic doctrines and who is in sympathy with Catholic ritual and Catholic practices, is, if he does not submit to the Supreme authority of the Holy See, not a whit less of a Protestant than one whose beliefs are in accordance with those of Dr. Ryle and the Evangelical School. The difference between a Catholic and a Protestant does not consist in the fact that one holds certain doctrines which the other denies, but in the fact that the one submits with unquestioning obedience and internal assent to the teaching of the Vicar of Christ, and the other does not."

Another Catholic authority, Bishop W. R. Brownley, Clifton, writes:

"I think the effect of the Anglican Revival upon the conversion of the English people to Catholicism has been very great. I do not measure its effect so much by the number of individuals who have been led by its influence to seek admission to the Catholic Church, as by the far greater number whom it has led to believe in Catholic truths which were practically unknown to the English people sixty years ago. The regenerating grace of baptism, the recognition of some kind of real presence of Christ in the Holy Eucharist, the sacrificial character of the Holy Eucharist, the power of the keys in absolution, and the consequent increasing practice of confession, in spite of the deeply rooted prejudice against it, still latent in the English mind, and which the refusal of the Anglican Bishops to safeguard—as if they really wished to provoke scandals—has not succeeded in checking—the revival of all these Catholic doctrines and their wide dissemination among all classes of the population cannot certainly be without great results."

Let the reader ponder these quotations well. They show very plainly that the main object sought in the Catholic Revival in England and the United States is unmistakably to bring the Church in both countries back to the doctrines, ritual and practices of the Church be-

fore the Great Reformation—to get back of the Reformation settlement. In a word, the object sought in the Catholic Revival is to bring the Church in England and the United States back to submission to the authority of the Pope of Rome, the so-called Vicar of Christ.

In the Church in the United States many of the clergy, it is clear, are in sympathy with the Catholic Revival, but they cannot, in some sections of the Church, do much more than introduce altar lights, incense and the confessional (in a few churches), on account of the very strong opposition manifested by the laity, who are generally loyal to the Reformation settlement and are strongly opposed to Roman Catholic doctrines and ceremonial. At the recent annual convention of the Diocese of Quincy, Ill., during the effort to elect a bishop-coadjutor, the lay delegates, by a large majority voting in every case in opposition to the clergy, very strongly and very emphatically showed that they were not in favor of the Catholic Revival and all that it implies, but that they were determined to abide by the Reformation settlement and Prayer Book churchmanship.



Popular Readjustments

PROFESSOR BLACKIE says that "instinct and aspiration are higher than knowledge," and he is probably right if we accept the ordinary definition of knowledge; but it sometimes looks as tho instinct and aspiration coincide with the surest cognition, or rather that they are generated by it. What we call the public mind seems to focus its thought now and again with mysterious suddenness and directness upon a conclusion altogether surprising and apparently unsuggested. It is as difficult to find the origin of a fad as to trace the beginnings of a social, religious, moral or political revolution. An influence gets into the air, little whirls of sentiment, desire, opinion, ambition, or aspiration form here and yonder and hastily coalesce into an irresistible cyclone of energy.

We speak of molding popular sentiment, as if it were like soft clay to the touch of any kind; but the greatest genius has tried the thing in vain, only to

see some apparently trivial coincidences of small facts raise a furious storm in the public temper. Nor are the quieter and deeper floods of human sentiment formed by any forces easily reducible to law or explainable on scientific principles. The popular mind appears fickle; but its tricky ways are superficial; the bubbles on the surface do not account for the ebb and flow of the tides. In literature and in life there is surf and there is undertow, with sudden inexplicable variations. What we read to-day we will not look at to-morrow; what satisfies our political taste this year will look like treason next year. It is not that we change so greatly, for human nature has been the most constant of the universal quantities. We simply adapt the superficialities of life to the changes of world weather.

Just now we are busily readjusting ourselves to vast and inexplicable changes of conditions. We do not realize what it is we are suiting our lives to with such vigorous promptness. Many large minds are trying to control and direct "popular sentiment" in this way or that; but we feel a steady sweep of life going at its own will without apparent preconcert of its elements—a tide flowing in response to a newly created great planet as yet undiscovered. Some call this unseen attraction "Destiny," some call it "Destruction;" it may be both in one; yet we are drawn along by it inevitably. Popular aspiration is not superficial; it may foam and show waves; but the force lies deep. Nor shall this or that unscrupulous politician affect it appreciably. His function is to deceive himself and win or lose office. In utter disregard of him life seeks the only possible adjustment to new levels. He may bawl himself hoarse trying to herd the public and drive it into his pen; but it will be "expansion" or not, just as the conditions affecting life determine. All the world over a change is beginning. Who can stop it? Maps are to be revised, peripheries of civilizations are to be sponged out and redrawn. Who can hinder it? What set the movement going? Not our little war with Spain, not England's clash with the Boers, not Russia's steps toward China. The force was in us all. A peace congress had no effect upon it. Life is simply obeying a

law of growth as irresistible as that which lifts the sap and starts the buds of spring. But life is like a sea composed of drops of water, or molecules, or whatever we may call the units. Each soul has its office in the general flow. Education is what shapes aspiration by a slow but sure process. For good or ill our civilization has been educated to do what it is doing. The future civilization will do what education prepares it for. Personal influence is, then, a mighty factor, and in using it we should not look down at our toes, but far ahead, counting not so much upon immediate results as upon the effect we shall have as a factor in the slow process of educating mankind. Little by little our precepts, doctrines, examples are being stored as a force which some day shall be so great that life will be compelled to adjust itself to relieve the strain. The adjustment may be peaceful or bloody. It will partake of the spirit in which education has been applied. But at every step we must reckon with human nature and not expect of it more than its education has fitted it to do.



The Quest of Happiness.

THE quest of happiness is colored by each person's nature. As we go over hill and down dale, the bright thing we are pursuing reflects from its splendid form the light of our own eager eyes. And do we ever really lay hand on it? The pinch of rose-dust in the opening palm after the final grasp—that odorless ash, impalpable and lightly blown off by the breath from our lips—is that happiness? A child wandering in the wake of a butterfly, a man steadily toiling on, with the pinions of fleeing wealth, power, glory, fanning the air just ahead of him—ah, the promise, the lure, the expectation of it! And then the child crushes the gorgeous wings and the man sits him down on the seat of ambition. The child cries, and the man looks dazed, disappointed; both feel that somehow life has proved to be a cheat. But it is not the bubble that holds the disappointment, not the bursting of the iridescent thing that looses and lets speed away our airy dream of life's fulfillment. Man's own imperfection proves to be the only reward of his chase after happiness. He

realizes this when the quest is ended, and looking far behind him he sees the winding, golden road of youth, the resplendent highway of manhood and the difficult path of age.

But what if we each had a guide strong and true, knowing the best route beforehand and just where in the future lies the dear treasure that we so much desire? "Over the hills and far away" we would follow him. Men might deceive us as we passed along; the things we had thought sacred might turn out to be mere gilded garbage of a civilization's waste and change; what had lured us aside here and yonder in the name of love and friendship, Christianity and human generosity, might cast off a mantle and stand before us heartless, greedy, a devouring monster; but our guide would pluck at us, smile, and say: "Come on, there are other hills all green and flowery, other dells sweet with summer to wander over. Never mind these ugly disclosures. They but serve to give you a taste of what you would arrive at were you left to go your own way. Come on!" The voice itself would be a comfort; to follow would be joy.

In his own conscience every person has a guide whose leading, were it submitted to, would end without disaster to the follower. The Christian has a guide infallible. He is not hard to follow, and he is hard to follow. The butterflies are so bright, the baubles are so gorgeous, the gold in the hills, aside from the narrow way, will buy so much, the song of the revelers is so inviting! "Come on, come on!" calls the still small voice, "turn neither to the left nor the right. If I press along too fast for thee, thou canst easily follow by the blood stains left on the stones by my bare feet. Come on, come on!" We hear; we know the blessed voice; we feel the infinite compassion of it; a waft of the divine sacrifice enriches the air round about; but the way is narrow and rough, and hark! on either hand swells the music and ring the shouts of revelry. Palaces shine; gold beyond the dreams of avarice glimmers in the coffers of those who beckon us aside; radiant faces smile upon us out of princely equipages, and in the dazzling light of pictured halls are spread the feasts of the liberal and the mighty.

If the Guide say: "Come on," how

many will heed the gentle invitation and turn from all this glory and all this feasting and laughter to pass toilsomely along the hard and perilous way? It was the Guide himself who once lifted up a voice as of bewilderment: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" And the cup did not pass. Nor shall our cup pass. The land of happiness is not on the map of this world. Self sacrifice, doing for others what they do not for us, following the guide conscience, even by the blood of its feet, is the only recipe for peace in this life. It will not insure a happiness like that of the revelers; it will not bring to hand what gold can buy; nor will it afford the power with which the rulers of men play so madly; but deep inward peace—that is all. And the Christian following his guide, following him steadfastly and truly, forgets the splendors of this world in realizing the beauty and the divine sweetness of self-denial which long ago opened the gates of heaven. Narrow is the way, and few there be following the Guide who, passing in it, calls to every soul: "Come on!"



Hope for Peking

The absolute uncertainty as to the situation in Peking is very trying. There is first the anxiety as to the fate of the foreigners in the city, the members of the Legations and their families and friends, the missionaries, and the force of marines who went to guard them and have remained to share their fate. There is also a sense of deep humiliation that the strongest Governments in the world should be to such a degree at the mercy of a horde of Chinese "hoodlums," if we accept the statements of such men as Minister Wu. And this humiliation is intensified by the knowledge that one prominent element in this helplessness is the mutual jealousy of the Powers which prevents their cordial support of the one Government which is in position to step in and compel regard for international rights. Should the full disaster feared be realized a large measure of responsibility will rest upon France and Russia for their unwillingness to support England and the United States in indorsing prompt action by Japan. There is, indeed, a ray of light in the reports that

come of a counter revolution in Peking headed by Prince Ching, who announces it to be his purpose to protect the foreigners. The refusal, too, of the Southern Viceroy to publish Prince Tuan's decree calling for the extermination of the foreigners, shows that there are influences at work which it may be possible to utilize for the establishment of a new and vigorous Government. In the suspense we must wait, not lose heart, but hope for the best, and not delay a moment any aggressive action which may secure the most speedy succor of the beleaguered garrison.



Legal Counsel for Strikers

The workmen of the building trades in and near Chicago lost \$30,000,000 in wages before the bricklayers and masons threw off the rule of incompetent leaders in the Trades Council, and speedily reached for themselves a reasonable settlement that promises to end the whole controversy. But for very much less than \$30,000,000 the strikers could have obtained the advice and assistance of the most learned and impartial lawyers in the United States, and thus could have conducted negotiations that would have prevented this enormous loss in wages and gained for them as many concessions or privileges as they will get now. We have heretofore suggested the employment of the best legal counsel by unions which are already on strike or are intending to make demands upon employers. But the best results cannot be obtained by employing a lawyer who is at the same time a politician. The strikers in St. Louis retained ex-Governor Stone. If they followed his advice, it does not appear to have helped them much. But perhaps they declined to be guided by his counsel. There was a good opportunity in St. Louis for the work of some eminent and impartial lawyer, not connected with politics, in the service of the railway employees' union.



Civil Offices on the Islands

Congressman Richardson, leader of the Democratic party in the House, complained last week in his address at Kansas City, where he was permanent chairman of the Democratic

Convention, that the Republican party by the action of the President had greatly impaired the efficiency of the Civil Service law. But we look in vain in the platform adopted after his address for any commendation of that law or of the merit system, or any disapproval of the President's removal of several thousand offices from the protection of the rules. Mr. Richardson might have ascertained that on the day before his address was made the President approved an order putting the customs service in Porto Rico and Hawaii under the civil service rules, so that the appointments of customs employees will hereafter be made from eligible lists of persons examined by the Civil Service Commission. This is not "a backward step." But the President should go further and apply the rules of the merit system to the entire civil service not only in those islands, but also in the Philippines and Cuba.



Civil Service Reform

The predecessor of Governor Roosevelt at Albany, also a Republican, with the help of a consenting Legislature, took what he called the "starch" out of the civil service law of the State. No part of Governor Roosevelt's programme was more clearly defined in the campaign preceding his election and at the beginning of his term than his determination to restore what had been taken from the statute and to procure from the Legislature a civil service law of ideal excellence. He was successful. The new law is regarded by civil service reformers everywhere as a model for all such legislation. The State Civil Service Commission is now extending the application of it to county officers in those counties in which large cities are situated. In New York County, by the Commission's new rules, recently approved by the Governor, 89 per cent. of the offices are brought under the protection of the merit system and cannot hereafter be treated as spoils. Even a larger proportion is covered by the rules in the three other counties which are parts of the enlarged city. In the office of the District Attorney of New York only the twenty-three assistants and ten other employees are exempt from the restrictions of the law; 86 places are protected, the highest salary in the list

being \$3,800. In the Surrogate's office 75 of the 82 clerks and other subordinates are brought under the civil service rules, the salaries of those who are thus protected ranging from \$4,000 down to \$900. Only 3 of the 171 places in the office of the Register, and only 5 of the 77 subordinates or employees of the Sheriff, are left in the hands of the politicians. It will be observed that a considerable number of the offices thus brought under the rules have been very attractive as rewards for political service, because the salaries paid range between \$3,000 and \$4,000. The extension of the rules to all the "city counties" will add 4,000 places to the classified and protected service. The enactment of the law may fairly be credited to Governor Roosevelt. This is a part of the work which he has done for the people of the State during his first term. Much in addition he desired to do in a second term, which he preferred to an election to the Vice-Presidency.



Interdenominational Comment

One of our Presbyterian exchanges serves notice on all non-Presbyterian papers that their discussion of the question of creed revision is entirely out of place. "Presbyterians are alone responsible for their creed;" "it is both presumptuous and ungenerous for those of other denominations to tell us why and where it should be revised;" "outside guides and directors are neither sought nor wanted;" and much more to the same purport. Now the fact is that it is a serious mistake to assume such an attitude. It is a matter of deep concern to the country at large what position is assumed by so intelligent a body of men and women in so important a matter as that of creed revision. With the wording of different clauses, indeed, they have little to do, and little concern, but the general attitude of a Church on such a question is one in which all are interested, and in regard to which it is entirely legitimate for them to express an opinion. When the controversy in regard to future probation arose in the American Board some years ago, the Presbyterian papers of every grade expressed their opinions with no hesitancy whatever. They looked upon the discussions as seriously

affecting the cause of Christianity, not only in this land, but in every land, and not a Congregational paper told them it was none of their business. The present discussion in the Presbyterian Church is far more than a dispute as to forms of statement. It involves the whole relation of a great and influential denomination to the progress of religious thought, and in that every Congregational, Baptist, Methodist, Episcopal and other Christian Church is profoundly interested, and for that interest the Presbyterians ought to be genuinely thankful. Some of the comment may be wide of the mark in specific cases. The rights of sessions, presbyteries, synods and the great Assembly may be strangely confused, and yet it may well be that some material contribution to the discussion should be made. The Presbyterians hold no exclusive rights to Calvinism or even to the Westminster Confession. Many other bodies are deeply interested in both, and surely have a right to express that interest. At any rate, they will do so, and the more gracious way, as well as the wiser, will be to permit it, kindly pointing out where they err, and accept their good will.



An Anti-Imperialist on Missions

Erving Winslow, the promoter of anti-imperialism, is one of the few who scoff at the late missionary conference in this city. The missionary conditions, he thinks, are all wrong. One thing that troubles him is the talk about fellowship and unity, and the idea, which "is actually entertained, of dividing missionary territory up between our own body and the Protestant sects." But he is especially troubled at the lavish financial support given to missionaries. They should have "neither two coats, nor shoes," nor wives, nor domestic establishments, and he actually tells us in their claims for losses the Turkish missionaries "ask payment for eighty dollars' worth of shoes and six hundred dollars' worth of clothing apiece." That statement is of course false. He says the missionaries "follow in safety the pioneers of civilization;" let the present Chinese conditions answer that. If he thinks the Harpût families live in

luxury and ease on a six-hundred-dollar salary, let him try it himself a while.



Church Unions

An English clergyman visiting this country a few years ago remarked that ecclesiastically and theologically America was about a generation behind the United Kingdom. A recent writer in a Scotch paper has characterized the past century in Scotland as the period in which was manifest the tendency of Churches or Church sects to unite; while the two previous centuries are marked as periods of Church separation. The list of these original divisions furnishes some interesting facts. Thus the Associate Synod of Original Seceders from the parent Church, themselves split into the Burghers and Anti-Burghers; these again split into the New Light Burghers, the New Light Anti-Burghers, the Old Light Burghers and the Old Light Anti-Burghers. Each contending party desired peace and unity only, asking that their opponents should knock under. Early in the present century a fresh secession became known as the Constitutional Associate Presbytery. This was apparently the turning point, for in 1820 the various divisions of Burghers and Anti-Burghers united as the United Associate Synod. Some years later these again united with the Relief Church, forming the United Presbyterian Church. Already the Associate Synod had joined the Established Church of Scotland, but took advantage of the disruption to split off again in company with the Free Church. A little earlier than that the Old Light Burghers and the Anti-Burghers joined as the United Original Secession Church, but in 1852 they amalgamated with the Free Church. In 1876 the Reformed Presbyterians (Cameronians) joined the Free Church, and now the Free and United Presbyterian Churches are about to join forces. The influence from Scotland has spread elsewhere, and both in Canada, in the New Hebrides and in Australia the movement has had strong support. In 1817 the Synod of Nova Scotia was formed by the union of the Burgher Presbytery of Truro and the Anti-Burgher Presbytery of Picton. In 1840 the United Synod of Upper Canada and the Synod of the Presbyterian

Church of Canada united. So unions went on until there were the Synod of the Lower Provinces, the Synod of the Maritime Provinces, the Synod of the Canada Presbyterian Church and the Synod of the Canada Presbyterian Church in connection with the Church of Scotland. In 1876 a union of these four bodies was made, forming the Presbyterian Church in Canada. In this connection the following list of Presbyterian Churches in the United States, given in the order of organization, will be significant and interesting: Presbyterian in the United States of America (Northern); Cumberland Presbyterian; Cumberland Presbyterian (Colored); Welsh Calvinistic; United Presbyterian; Presbyterian in the United States (Southern); Associate Church of North America; Associate Reformed Synod of the South; Reformed Presbyterian in the United States (Synod); Reformed Presbyterian in North America (General Synod); Reformed Presbyterian (Covenanted); Reformed Presbyterian in the United States and Canada.



The Austrian Emperor

It is impossible not to have a strong sympathy for the veteran Austrian Emperor as he gives up another cherished hope. The death of his son, the murder of his wife, were terrible blows, and now he has suffered another disappointment, which, if not so tragic in its character must be very difficult to bear. His nephew, the Archduke Ferdinand, by persisting in his marriage with Countess Chotek, places himself out of the line of the succession to the throne, and leaves as heir apparent a man who is universally regarded as utterly unfit for the place. It is, indeed, possible for the Emperor to pass over Otto, and declare his son heir to the throne, but that puts the power in young and as yet entirely untried hands. The fact emphasizes the absolute dependence of not only the continuance of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, but even the peace of Europe upon the life of Francis Joseph. With Czech and German fighting each other so persistently that the Reichsrath has again been adjourned, with Hungary growing constantly more restive under the restrictions entailed by Austria's disorder,

and the practical disappearance of any hope for a succession of any power, these days must be bitter ones for the aged Emperor.



One of the very noticeable facts in regard to the visitors from Great Britain at the recent conventions in Boston and New York was the lack of honorary degrees. Men of high position, who here would have had at least the D.D. and probably the LL.D., were content with M.A., and not a few had simply the prefix Rev. It is becoming clear, however, that the American habit is crossing the ocean, carried there by occasional visitors. One such who figures in his denominational list of "Evangelists and Lay Pastors" during a two months' visit to this country supplied himself with a D.D. "conferred per merito" by some university whose very name was unknown to the best informed of the English press. The fact has aroused a vigorous protest in the press, anxious to guard the high character of the English degree, a protest which will be indorsed by every American who believes that these degrees should represent real acquirements of scholarship.



We are asked to correct a statement made by Mrs. Marion Harland in a late issue of THE INDEPENDENT, that the insane asylums are filled with farmers' wives. She said "it is statistical, not speculative," that "farmers' wives furnish three-fourths of the population of State lunatic asylums and private retreats." George G. Groff, M.D., writes us that this statement is at least fifty years old, and has absolutely no foundation in fact; that he has written to the superintendents of asylums in various States and it is everywhere contradicted. A similar statement is at least sixty years old, that sixty thousand drunkards annually die in the United States. This originated during the Washingtonian movement, when the population was less than twenty millions, and the same figures are still repeated when our population has reached seventy millions.



What is the peculiar virus in the idea of Anti-Imperialism that it should warp

and twist some of our best men so that they cannot even judge other things fairly? An eminent Bostonian recently refused to help the Indian Famine Relief Movement, and even expressed his hope that the famine would grow worse until the world recognized the terrible barbarity of English Imperialism. John Morley feels so bitterly over the situation in South Africa as "irreparable," "unmitigated misfortune," etc., that he has gone over bodily to the extreme of Socialism, which he declares must replace Liberalism proven false to its principles. Theoretical as well as practical politics make strange bedfellows. Imagine Carl Schurz and Eugene Debs, John Morley and Keir Hardie training together!



To one of his books M. Brunetière gives this motto in Latin:

"Every duty (*afficiū*) which is of value to bring men together and to protect society, is to be preferred to any such duty as is concerned with knowledge and science."

This explains M. Brunetière's acceptance of the Catholic faith after being long an agnostic—he was never a Protestant. He sees rightly that faith is a benefit to the public; therefore he believes. The logic is poor, but the conclusion is not bad. Of course truth is the one thing to be sought, however dangerous it may seem, assured that it will be safe in the end; and "knowledge and science," in the wide meaning, are to be preferred to what seems just now useful for the construction or protection of society.



The news comes from Havana that there has been appointed a legal board to consider the question of the ownership of Church property, with a view to a quick and equitable settlement of the matter. That is a most important question, and such a board will have to be appointed for Porto Rico and the Philippines; but it is clear that in Cuba the United States Government should have as little to do with it as possible. The question has waited for centuries, and can now wait a few months longer until the Cubans shall have established their own independent government.

FINANCIAL.

The Iron and Steel Trade.

EXPORTS for eleven months of the fiscal year now ended have been classified and analyzed at Washington. It is shown that the exports of manufactures increased 28 per cent., the value of the shipments in May (\$40,460,367) having been exceeded in only one month before, March of the present year. The monthly average in the calendar year 1899 was less than \$32,000,000. The total for the eleven months was \$393,000,000, and the total for the entire year (not yet separated from the aggregate of exports) was probably not less than \$428,000,000, or \$90,000,000 in excess of the preceding year's shipments. The most striking advance is shown in the exports of articles composed wholly or in part of iron or steel. Some of the increases, for the period of eleven months, are set forth below:

	1899	1900
Agricultural implements.....	\$10,665,357	\$14,583,707
Carriages, cars, etc	3,611,577	5,786,384
Electrical machinery, etc	3,929,073	5,876,618
Steel rails	4,877,721	7,857,834
Structural steel.....	1,541,021	2,379,172
Steel wire	3,504,173	5,515,567
Builders' hardware.....	7,073,161	8,812,401
Metal working machinery	5,882,165	6,593,263
Sewing machines	2,949,164	4,115,953
Locomotives.....	4,009,347	5,227,106
Iron pipes.....	5,332,323	6,571,230
Miscellaneous machinery.....	17,056,510	19,866,940

The decline here of the prices of iron and steel, now in progress, must stimulate the export trade in the products of the iron industry. This reduction, as affecting the prices of certain products, is indicated in the following table, compiled from the reports in *Dun's Review*:

	Jan. 4, 1899.	Jan. 3, 1900.	Apr. 4, 1900.	July 4, 1900.
Bessemer pig.....	10.75	24.90	24.90	18.00
Grey forge.....	9.50	21.25	20.50	16.50
Bar iron.....	1.00	2.15	2.15	1.35
Beams.....	1.30	2.25	2.25	1.90
Wire nails.....	1.35	3.20	3.20	2.20
Cut nails	1.10	2.50	2.50	1.95
Tin plate.....	2.85	4.80	4.80	4.80
Steel rails	18.00	35.00	35.00	35.00
All iron products....	48.00	96.93	94.56	73.51

It will be observed that while there has been a fall of 28 per cent. in Bessemer pig iron, 20 per cent. in grey forge, 30 per cent. in wire nails, and 37 per

cent. in bar iron, the prices of steel rails and tin plate remain unchanged at the highest figures. Prices are sustained in the first case by a combination agreement, and in the second by a company that virtually monopolizes the industry. The general range of prices of iron and steel to buyers in this country has been abnormally high. It must fall, and the beneficial effect of the reduction will be seen not only in relief to consumers here, but also in a further and considerable increase of shipments to foreign countries.

DURING the year 1899 there were built in this country 2,196 railway locomotives, valued at about \$25,000,000, and 480 of them were shipped to foreign countries.

....*Bradstreet's* statement shows that the number of failures in the first six months of the present year was the smallest noted in a corresponding period for eighteen years past.

....The bank clearings of eighty cities in June showed a decrease of 11.4 per cent. from those of June a year ago, but a gain of nearly 21 per cent. over June, 1898, of 48½ per cent. over June, 1897, and of nearly 85 per cent. over the low-water mark of June, 1894.

....The statement just published of the Trust Company of America, of which Ashbel P. Fitch is President, shows undivided profits of \$216,626.32, a clear gain since the organization a year ago. The capital stock is two and one-half million and the surplus the same amount. The total resources amount to \$16,151,650.

....Dividends announced:

Harlem Savings Bank, 4 per cent., payable July 16th.

East River Savings Bank, 4 per cent., payable July 16th.

Citizens' Insurance Company, 4 per cent., payable on demand.

Empire City Fire Insurance Company, 3 per cent., payable on demand.

United States Rubber Company, preferred, 2 per cent., payable July 31st.

Hanover Insurance Company, 5 per cent., payable on demand.

INSURANCE.

Ætna Life Insurance Co.

ITS FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

As one of the three giants in Life Insurance developed out of a company started, under quite another name, for operation in another field of underwriting, so the Ætna Life, now a half century old, grew out of an organization for fire business only. More than eighty years ago the staid citizen who was then the first secretary and the general working force of the Hartford Fire, was living in Weathersfield, a village a few miles south of Hartford. He jogged home every afternoon, and as the road was a prince even among bad roads and so the few miles were very long, he got into the habit of starting early, especially on Saturdays. In those primitive times the premium chased the company. People who wanted insurance went after it, and those who had found the office closed because the worthy secretary had started on his long jog homeward grew disgruntled, and they said to themselves "another company." This is tradition; at least, the company of worldwide power and fame known as the Ætna was started in May of 1819.

After a year the company obtained an amendment to its charter authorizing it to grant annuities, upon the security of a special additional capital of \$150,000, to be provided and held for the purpose. Nothing was done, however, in this direction, but in 1850 a second amendment authorized the supplemental company to issue life insurances. A beginning was made July 15th, just a half century ago; the officers of the parent company serving for both; but this was decided to be not the best working arrangement, and so, in 1853, another charter amendment turned the Ætna Insurance Company Annuity Fund into the separate corporation known as the Ætna Life Insurance Company. Until 1861 it did business wholly as a stock or proprietary company, but since then a mutual department has been maintained. Nine years ago an Accident department

was opened. In this field it has achieved a signal success, and has now outstanding 136 millions of insurance, of which about 26 millions was added in 1899.

But the Ætna is chiefly known as a Life company. From the start it has received, in round numbers, 142 millions from policyholders, has repaid 49 millions in death claims and 65 millions to living members in various ways; it holds now 167 millions, so that what it holds and has disbursed foot up 25 millions more than its entire premium income. This journal has always been frank to point out that life insurance is not a gift, but costs something. In the case of the Ætna, the use of premiums collected has paid all management expenses up to date, and has added over 25 millions to the joint funds now in hand. There could be no higher and more conclusive proof of good management, both in underwriting and in investment; it means, and exhibits, a half century of good work.

In 1899 the company took \$1,644,000 from its surplus, and with this sum established a special reserve, in addition to its legal reserve, thereby strengthening its reserve by placing it upon a 3½ per cent. basis. Its surplus as to policyholders on January 1st was \$5,442,215.86, and its assets \$52,850,299.90.

The company made great strides forward under the able direction of its first president, Judge Eliphalet A. Bulkeley, who during most of the time had the valuable assistance of Thomas O. Enders as secretary. Judge Bulkeley was president of the company from 1853 until his death in 1872, when he was succeeded by Mr. Enders. In 1879 Mr. Enders retired, and Judge Bulkeley's oldest son, ex-Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley, of Connecticut, became president. The latter still holds the office, and he has consistently pursued the same conservative policy inaugurated by his father. In this he has the co-operation of Secretary Joel L. English, who was trained in the same school, and has been with the company over thirty years. Dr. Gurdon W. Russell, who became medical examiner

when the company was organized, still is associated with the company as Medical Director, after a half century of active work.

The Ætna enters upon its second half-century with all the favor of good work performed and a strong hold won.

THE *Palladium* (Oswego, N. Y.) says that the insurance companies "are evidently getting considerably stirred up" over its articles showing how they are paying from 10 to 30 per cent. dividends and also are largely increasing surplus while steadily advancing rates. This may possibly be so—it depends upon what you understand by "stirred up." The showing is based on exclusive information if upon any; it is not based upon, and does not agree with, the official reports. The fact is that, with hardly an exception, dividends in 1899 have been paid, not by help of but despite of the result of underwriting operations. As the *Times*, of this city, sums it, of the 136 companies which made no profit of underwriting about a third probably derived enough from interest account and profit on securities sold to provide the usual dividend without depletion of surplus, but the remaining 80 or 90 suffered a loss in surplus. Moreover, 116 companies have in 29 years past gone out of existence in this State. Increasing rates, increasing surplus, and 10 to 30 per cent. dividends have not been attractive and invigorating enough to keep them alive.

....The operations of some fraternal and other assessment life associations during 1899 were thus in respect to new business done and old business lost:

	Number certifi- cates written.	Number certifi- cates lapsed.
American Legion of Honor (Mass.).....	516	2,741
Knights of Honor (Mo.).....	4,389	19,783
Home Circle (Mass.).....	358	759
Knights and Ladies of Honor (Ky.).....	3,686	16,188
United Order of Pilgrim Friends (Mass.)	2,370	2,703
Royal Society of Good Fellows (R. I.)..	619	1,274
Knights of the Golden Eagle (Pa.).....	63	372
Catholic Benevolent Legion (N. Y.).....	2,769	4,247
Order of Chosen Friends (Ind.).....	1,590	2,721
Golden Cross of the World (Tenn.).....	4,401	4,476
Order of United American Mechanics (Pa.).....	2,203	4,749
Royal Templars of Temperance (N. Y.)..	1,263	1,800

Pebbles.

A GREAT deal of promising laundry talent is going astray in China.—*The Baltimore American*.

....An Atchison woman lately gave a fly party; instead of asking her guests to play a fool game, she asked them to assist her in chasing the flies out for the summer, after which they helped her put in the screens.—*Atchison Globe*.

....*Excited Caller*: "You rented me a house a week or two ago which you said was one of the most fashionable drives in the city?" *Real Estate Agent*: "I believe I did." *Excited Caller*: "I believe you did. You said it was frequented daily by the best people in town. I find it is. It's the fashionable drive to the cemetery. Half a dozen big funeral processions pass my house every day in the week. Which will you do—stand a lawsuit or fight?"—*Chicago Tribune*.

...."I'm just aching to have those war dispatches mention some of the dear old Chinese names that were so familiar to me when I dogeared my crude little geography in the old red brick schoolhouse on the hill." "What names?" "Why, Yang-ste-Kiang, and Hoang-ho, and—and Irragmaddy, and—and Passamquoddy, and—and Tambigbee, and—and Memphremagog, and—oh, yes, Beloochistan, and Speneatcles, and—" "Well, good-day. I'll see you later."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

....Nero, fiddle in hand, sat upon his throne, when a little band of captives was led before him. "Now," he roared in royal tones, "you have your choice between hearing me play a study in cadenzas with the middle finger on the E string, or being burned alive at the matinee at the Coliseum." "Bring on your torches!" shouted the desperate captives. Later on Nero fiddled, and burned things, and conducted himself in an outrageous manner. "I hate to do this," he explained, "but they depend on me for some warm scenes in 'Quo Vadis.'"—*Baltimore American*.

....The Vegetarians had a meet in New York this week. There is a palpable joke concealed in this announcement. If you don't see it let it vegetate. The Vegetarians eschew all animal food—excepting oats and corn. A conscientious agricultural Vegetarian never marks the boundaries of his farm with stakes. He uses bean poles instead. The Vegetarians have never been able to forgive the father of the late George Washington of cherry tree fame. They think it was so wrong of him to pardon George for indulging in all those chops. Altho men of peas, they are inclined to be severe on the meat eaters. They went so far as to say that 144 out of every 1,000 of them were a gross lot. During one of their animated sessions they decided that the poems of Hogg and the essays of Lamb were not suitable reading for the young. A Chicago Vegetarian said he would like to add the name of Goaty. True to their extreme conscientious principles, when they reached the end of their final session a delegate arose and said: "Let-tuce adjourn!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900

No. 2694

Survey of the World.

National Politics

The adoption by the Democrats at Kansas City of a platform calling for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 is quite unsatisfactory to the Gold Democrats of 1896, but not all of them will oppose Bryan this year. Some regard McKinley and his colonial policy with so much aversion that they will vote for Bryan; others, opposing the Government on this same question of colonial expansion, with special reference to the Philippines, cannot vote for the silver standard. Their national committee will hold a meeting at Indianapolis on the 25th inst. Some say a third ticket should be put up; others think such action ought not to be taken. Because the attitude of some Gold Democrats is affected by their views concerning colonial expansion, nothing but a wild guess can be made as to the number of those who will vote for Bryan. Probably the number will be small in comparison with that of those who will vote against him. Mr. Winslow and Mr. Garrison, of the New England Anti-Imperialist League, have bitterly attacked Senator Hoar because it is his declared purpose to vote for McKinley. He has made a sharp reply; and Mr. Atkinson has reproved one of them for using the authority of the League in making this assault. A group of Anti-Imperialists will hold a meeting in New York to consider a plan for putting up an independent ticket. The Anti-Imperialists are not in agreement as to the course which should be taken at the polls. For example, Mr. Ordway, secretary of the national organization, says that he shall vote for Bryan; but Mr. Charlton T. Lewis, a vice-president, prefers McKinley, saying that it is little

less than insanity for Anti-Imperialists to support Bryan and his associates. Prominent Bryanite Democrats strive to minimize the importance of the currency issue. Chairman Jones insists that imperialism and trusts stand first, while "bimetallism" must wait. Congressman Richardson explains that silver was included in the platform because the omission of it would have made it a prominent issue, while if it were included it would be overshadowed by imperialism. Richard Croker talks learnedly about the relation between silver and gold, remarking in conclusion that "the ratio ought to be adjusted by Congress every four years." Many influential Independent or Gold Democratic newspapers have declared their opposition to the Bryan ticket. Reports as to the attitude of the German-Americans are conflicting. A few, at least, of those who supported McKinley in 1896 will vote for Bryan. Congressman Dick resigns the office of secretary of the Republican National Committee to take charge of the campaign in Ohio; and his successor is Perry S. Heath, members of the committee having prevailed upon the President to accept his resignation of the office of First Assistant Postmaster-General.



McKinley and Roosevelt Notified

Mr. McKinley was in fine health and good voice when Senator Lodge, as chairman of a committee from the recent convention, officially informed him that he had been nominated for another term. The ceremony took place at his old home in Canton. Mr. Lodge reviewed in highly complimentary terms the history of the President's most event-

ful first term, pointing out that he alone had made peace, assumed the responsibility of taking the Spanish islands, of governing them, and of repressing rebellion in the Philippines; and saying that on the possession of the Philippines rested the negotiations for the open door and our ability now to send troops and ships to the defense of Americans in China. The President in reply made a long address, asserting that the Government had kept the party's pledges, restored the tariff, reaffirmed the gold standard, advanced the nation's credit and prestige, and brought about a condition of great prosperity, now menaced by the demand for the free coinage of silver. Concerning the Philippines, he said:

"The Philippines are ours, and American authority must be supreme throughout the archipelago. There will be amnesty broad and liberal, but no abatement of our rights, no abandonment of our duty. There must be no scuttle policy. We will fulfill in the Philippines the obligations imposed by the triumphs of our arms and by the treaty of peace; by international law, by the nation's sense of honor, and, more than all, by the rights, interests and conditions of the Philippine people themselves. No outside interference blocks the way to peace and a stable government. The obstructionists are here, not elsewhere. They may postpone, but they cannot defeat, the realization of the high purpose of this nation to restore order on the islands and to establish a just and generous government, in which the inhabitants shall have the largest participation for which they are capable."

Having broken the shackles of 4,000,000 slaves, the party had now "liberated 10,000,000 of the human family from the yoke of imperialism." The President took occasion to fill up a gap in the platform by "reasserting the early principle of the party, that the representatives of the people in Congress assembled have full legislative power over territory belonging to the United States." Neither he nor Mr. Lodge made any allusion to trusts. Official notice was given to Governor Roosevelt at his beautiful summer home in Oyster Bay. The young Governor's varied career and achievements were an inviting theme for the eloquence of Senator Wolcott. "You have everywhere and at all times," said he, "stood for that which was clean and uplifting, and against that which was sordid and base." The candidate's response was brief—mainly an appeal to all good citi-

zens to prevent a descent from prosperity and honor to "an abyss of misery and shame." When it was all over he turned impulsively aside and addressed his New York friends. "While I am more than honored and pleased," he said, "with having been made the candidate for Vice-President, you cannot imagine how badly I feel at leaving the men with whom I have endeavored and worked for civic decency and righteousness and honesty in the politics of New York."

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St. Louis Strike Renewed

The strike of the street railway employees in St. Louis, which was declared off on the 2d inst., because an agreement with the company had been reached, was renewed on the 9th by the unanimous vote of 2,500 of the strikers in a public meeting, upon the ground that the terms of the agreement had been violated by the company. Affidavits were read asserting that the company, altho it had bound itself to supply its needs by employing strikers whose names were on a list prepared by the union, had taken several non-union men into its service after the agreement was signed. A letter from the president, replying to these charges, was read. Taking up the 22 cases referred to in the affidavits, he showed that 19 of the men were old employees; that the names of 7 of them were on the list furnished to the company by the strikers themselves; that 8 more were strikers who had applied for work before the agreement was signed, and were taken into the service before the signing; that 3 were men who had applied for re-employment before the list was furnished (the agreement was signed on the 2d, and the list was not received from the strikers until the 5th), and that the company supposed that, as they were strikers, their names would be on it. Two others had been employed before the completion of the agreement. Altho the president held that the agreement had not been violated by the employment of any one of the 22 men, he was willing to abide by the decision of the strikers concerning the group of 3 above mentioned and one other man, promising that the agreement should be strictly observed by the company, and that correction should promptly be made

if there had been any departure from it. The company's attorney also addressed the meeting, urging the strikers to leave the matter to their own lawyer and himself, and promising to accept their counsel's decision after all the facts had been laid before him. The strikers rejected the president's explanation and the attorney's proposition, asserting that the company's manager had been sending for non-union men; that the company, after signing the agreement, should have waited for the list; and that 100 strikers selected from the list by the company had not been taken in the order in which their names had been written. A renewal of the strike and boycott was ordered, the strikers' new demand being that all of the old employees should be taken back.



The Miners at Cape Nome

The situation at the Cape Nome gold diggings is very serious and threatening, because of lawlessness in the camp, the prevalence of typhoid fever and smallpox, and the approaching destitution of thousands who are finding no gold and have not money enough to pay for the passage home. On the 26th ult., at the request of the local Chamber of Commerce, the settlement was placed under military control by Brigadier-General Randall, who had recently arrived with two companies of infantry. There was no civil government. Neither life nor property was safe; homicides and robberies were of daily occurrence, and no law was respected, except that of force. It is said that 3,500 persons remained at Nome through the winter. The season was unusually mild, the temperature rarely going lower than 40 degrees below zero. The rush began about May 1st, and at last accounts 20,000 newcomers had arrived on steamships which intended to make two more trips before the close of the brief warm season. The beach for five miles each side of Nome City was crowded with tents in a space about 200 feet wide, and with millions of dollars' worth of packed provisions, mining machinery and freight of all kinds, which had been landed there by lighters. Smallpox first appeared on board the steamship "Ohio," which sailed from Seattle on May 20th, with 696 passengers, and on the "Santa

Anna," from the same port. These ships were at once ordered to a quarantine station at Egg Island, near St. Michael; but the disease was introduced into the settlement by passengers on the steamer "Oregon," and on the 2d inst. there were 38 cases. Thousands came to Nome with very little money, believing that they could at once begin to take gold out of the sands; but they found every foot of ground within many miles of the settlement staked out or claimed. It is expected that 10,000 of these adventurers will be stranded on that bleak coast at the end of the short summer season. How are they to get back to the States? Steamships owned by private companies will not be sent up from San Francisco and Seattle for the convenience of thousands who cannot pay for transportation.



The Situation in Cuba

Governor General Wood's brief visit to this country is made in order that he may consult with the President and Secretary Root concerning plans for the Constitutional Convention in Cuba. Before he left Havana he said that he was satisfied from assurances given not only by the highest officials, but also by men of wealth and influence in various parts of the island who do not desire office, that a great majority of the inhabitants of the island are content with what has been done toward keeping the promises made to the Cuban people. Secretary Root talked with representatives of the press, last week, concerning the attitude of our Government toward the question of annexation. After saying that the promises made by the United States would be fulfilled to the letter, and that the island would have absolute independence, with a stable government, he continued as follows:

"My own experience in Cuba leads me to believe that the desire for independence is both strong and general among the people. I do not think they want annexation, even supposing that we want them. Under the Congressional declaration we are in honor bound to give them independence first. If subsequently they wish annexation, that is a matter for them to determine. But it should be determined when they are in a position absolutely independent of us. Even then, as I have suggested, it is a case where it takes two to make a bargain."

In his annual report to the Government

in London the British Consul General in Cuba commends the sanitary work of the United States authorities, which has caused so remarkable a diminution of the mortality from yellow fever, and speaks as follows of the general effect of American control:

"While the first year of American rule disappointed Americans as well as Cubans, and failed to realize expectations in the way of a great revival of trade and needed public works, it is only common justice to the United States officials in Cuba to say that no responsibility for the non-fulfilment of these expectations attaches to them. So far as their authority allowed, they have worked honestly and in good faith for what they conceived to be the best interests of the island. I cannot see what more could be done. The one thing that it was not in their power to give was the thing Cuba needed most—the establishment of a permanent form of government."

Some objection has been raised with respect to a decree recently issued concerning the assessment and collection of taxes. Power is given for the assessment of rural estates which were not ruined by the war, but which are not now utilized, at valuations based upon their ability to produce if they were worked. As 6 per cent. interest is to be charged against delinquents after two months, and 12 per cent. after six months, some are saying that by such taxation the owners of large estates will be forced to sell them at low prices to Americans who are ready to buy. On the other hand, it is said that by this decree the Government hopes to compel the utilization of large idle estates owned by Spaniards or Americans.



Church Federation in New York City

The Federation of Churches and Christian Workers in New York City has issued another quarterly statement containing the results of the investigations of the Society in the Fourteenth Assembly District, a section on the East Side between Seventh and Fourteenth streets and Third avenue and Avenue D. The returns include a statement of the nationalities; household and educational statistics, covering the number of persons in the household, the number of children in families, families with and without Bibles and using and not using libraries; the division by religious communions; the house conditions,

including the rooms in apartments, rooms with outside windows, cleanliness, water supply etc. The total number of families canvassed was 10,397, of which 1,044 were in private residences, the remainder in tenement houses. Four hundred and seventeen families refused information, and 750 families refused both information and admission, these refusals being chiefly to women canvassers, and the Federation is now employing only men. The canvass, therefore, covered about 90 per cent. of the entire population, which in view of the largely foreign character is considered very successful. On the list of nationalities the Germans stand first, furnishing 38 per cent.; Americans come next, with 26 per cent.; Italians third, with 10 per cent. Germans, Americans and Irish are found in every one of the 32 blocks, and there are Italians in every block but one. The Americans are the most evenly distributed, while the Italians show the same tendency to mass together as has been observed elsewhere. The Irish proportion, 9.5 per cent., is much smaller than in any other district hitherto studied. The Slavonic people are, however, in large numbers; 5.3 per cent. are Hungarian; 3.1 Russian; Austrians number 195 families; Poles and Bohemians each 100 families, while the English families number only 108. There is not a single colored family in the district. There are 18 Chinese, 1 Australian, 6 Greek and 5 Cuban families, besides almost all the other European nationalities. A study of the number of children in these families shows that the Slavonic families have the highest number and that among the Germanic peoples the Austrians, who are predominantly Hebrew, have the largest average. The average in the Protestant families is a trifle less than 2; in the Roman Catholic families a trifle over 2, and in the Hebrew families 2.54 per cent. Twenty-eight per cent. of the Protestant families had no children, 24 per cent. of the Roman Catholic families had none, and only 16 per cent. of the Hebrews. Of the families with one child the Protestants lead; then come the Roman Catholics; then the Hebrews. Of those with 2 children, all three are very nearly on a par. With 3 children the proportion is reversed, and so it goes on, until in the families that have 9 children there are six times as many He-

brews as either Protestants or Roman Catholics.



**Church
Connection**

The total Protestant membership is given as 15,813; Roman Catholic, 19,483; Hebrew, 8,056; Greek Catholic, 15; Buddhist, 2. Divided among the different denominations the Lutherans lead with 5,060; Episcopalians come next with 4,720; Presbyterians, 1,082; Methodists, 508; Reformed (Dutch), 432; unclassified Protestants, 2,410; unspecified, 1,076. Of the Americans 2,106 had Bibles, 644 had not; Germans, 2,472 had, 1,522 had not; Italians, 1,056 were reported as having Bibles and only 17 to be without them; of the Chinese, 1 had the Bible and 17 families were without, making a total of 7,285 families supplied with the Bible and 3,512 being without. One peculiarity of the district is the long residence of its inhabitants. Roman Catholicism received many recruits from recent immigration, but the Hebrew strength is the result of movement from other quarters of the city. Of the 10,397 families there are only 2,405 in which there are not baptized persons, and of this number 1,595 are Hebrews. Only 5 per cent. of the Roman Catholic families lack baptized persons, and only 13 per cent. of the Protestants. By far the greatest number of the Protestant families that lack baptized persons are in the two classes, "unclassified" and "unspecified." Forty-eight per cent. of the Protestants of the district are without a church home and 38 per cent. of the Roman Catholics, almost one-third of the latter being Italians. The number of churches is divided as follows: Roman Catholic, 1; Baptist, 2; Congregational, 1; Lutheran, 1; Methodist, 1; Presbyterian, 3; Free Methodist, 1; Protestant Episcopal, 4, including the chapels. Roman Catholicism is more efficient in discovering and attaching people than is Protestantism as a whole, but the branches of Protestantism are as a rule more efficient among families of their own faith than the local Roman faith. Episcopalianism has an excellent record, due to the vigorous work of three churches: Grace Church, St. Mark's and St. George's. The other denominations are not sufficiently well represented to make it easy thoroughly to provide for

those that look to them. Among the economic conditions it is interesting that there is practically no illegal child labor, but the number of families whose bread winners work the entire week is large, the Italians showing the largest, 9.4 per cent. Only 3.3 per cent. of the families are represented in labor unions; 47 per cent. carry insurance, showing an excellent record of thrift. Special study of the saloons shows that in one saloon 28 clubs have their headquarters, while 4 out of 15 are political headquarters. One of the saloons holds its license in the name of the German Odd Fellows and is the headquarters of the Kriegerbund veterans of 1870-71 and of the Grand Army, while many lodges of Odd Fellows, musical clubs, bowling clubs, etc., meet there. This indicates how thoroughly social is the demand for the saloon among a very considerable section of the population. Parallel with this it is noticeable that there are at least 4 places where only cider and mineral waters are offered for sale, and as they seem to be fully self-supporting, have comfortable chairs, tables and papers, they furnish an object lesson as to the method of overcoming the evil of the saloon.



**The Massacre
at Peking**

The worst fears as to the situation in Peking have been confirmed. A cable from United States Consul Goodnow at Shanghai of July 13th states that the attack on the Legations was about to commence. Another of the 16th reported that there was nothing more to say. This means that he had no official information. There seems to be, however, no good reason to doubt the substantial accuracy of the reports that a messenger from Peking had arrived at Chinan-fu on July 11th, who said that two Legations and the Catholic Cathedral had not been taken. Another dispatch stated that mutinous soldiers and Boxers had made a combined attack upon the British Legation, but after a long fight were held in check. They then brought cannon, refusing to obey the imperial orders. A third dispatch by another messenger stated that on July 8th a breach had been made in the Legation walls by the cannon; that the Legation was assaulted and carried with heavy loss; that the ammu-

nition of the foreigners was exhausted, and in the massacre that followed not a foreigner was left alive. Following upon these came a statement by the Governor of Shantung to Director of Railways and Telegraphs Sheng at Shanghai, stating that a breach in the defenses of the Peking Legations was made by the guns of the Chinese assailants, and that after a gallant defense, during which the ammunition was exhausted, all the foreigners were killed. These reports give all that can be fairly looked upon as authentic. The columns of the papers are full of details of the most horrible type, but they are based solely upon rumors spread by the Chinese in Shanghai and enlarged upon by the press. From these, however, may perhaps be gathered a story which in a substantially correct form sets forth the record of the week. This story is that after June 25th the Boxers and imperial troops gradually increased in numbers and camped in the streets about the British Legation. Sorties were made from the Legation and heavy fighting took place in the streets until the Chinese were compelled to withdraw from the immediate vicinity. At that time, according to certain reports, the foreigners succeeded in getting control of a palace overlooking the Legation. At the same time there appears to have been an effort on the part of two at least of the Chinese generals, Prince Ching and General Wang Weng Shao, with their troops, to protect the foreigners. The result was a pitched battle between them and the rioters, made up partly of Boxers and partly of deserters from the regular army. In this it was reported that Prince Ching was seriously wounded, but escaped, while the general was killed and his force completely routed. Still the Chinese seem to have feared to approach the Legation, and Prince Tuan brought up all the cannon that he could secure and made a breach in the walls. He then succeeded in arousing his men to an assault, which was met by the foreigners, and there was a fierce hand to hand conflict, resulting in the complete annihilation of the foreign company. One report states that there was a sortie made early on the morning of July 1st with the hope of cutting their way through, but this failed. There are reports that after the massacre of the for-

eigners the Boxers turned upon the native Christians and cut to pieces everybody who would not join them, so that the streets of the city were everywhere flowing with blood.



Duplicity of the Chinese

There is on every hand a bitter feeling against the Chinese officials for the way in which they have acted in regard to the news. Every one is convinced that they knew all about the situation from the very beginning, and that they gave out just such information as they felt disposed to give; that they withheld news of the final result probably with the view of weakening the force of it and thus averting the sharpest of the indignation. Director Sheng with all his knowledge of what must have been, actually proposed to the American Consul at Shanghai to cable to Washington a proposal on the part of the Chinese Government to deliver all the foreigners safely in Tien-Tsin in exchange for an agreement by the Powers to suspend operations north of Peking, and that the Chinese Minister should come to Shanghai to negotiate a settlement. In the same line is the action of the Chinese Minister at Washington, who delivered on July 11th to our Government a translation of an imperial decree, dated June 29th, in which the Chinese Government state their case and claim that the whole trouble arose from the local development of the Boxer movement into a civil war, which was beyond the power of the Government to control. The first request of the Chinese legations for the introduction of troops was granted, but the action of those troops was severely criticised, and the situation grew so dangerous that it was decided to request the foreign ministers to retire temporarily to Tien-Tsin for safety. It was while this proposition was under discussion that the German Minister was assassinated by a mob on his way to the Tsung-li-Yamen. This encouraged the rioters, but every possible precaution was taken to protect the legations. At that time came the attack upon the forts at Taku, initiated, according to the Chinese Government, by the foreign ships (according to the Japanese official report, as well as statements by others, by the forts them-

selves). The Chinese Government thus asserts that the initiative did not commence with the Chinese Government, but with the foreign Powers, and apparently relies upon this statement as practically absolving them from all responsibility. At first this statement was received with satisfaction, and Minister Wu's affirmation of the safety of the legations was accepted. Later on, however, it was called to mind that nowhere in the decree was there any such definite statement. Whereupon Secretary Hay took the ground that if it was possible for the Chinese Minister to secure direct information from Peking it must be possible for the American Government to enter into direct communication with Minister Conger. The Chinese Minister assented cordially, and offered to do his best to secure such communication. To this the reply is the story of the massacre.



**Reverse at
Tien-Tsin**

All through the week there has been fighting at Tien-Tsin, which but for the overpowering interest in Peking would have attracted the greatest attention. The Chinese troops have occupied the old city while the allied troops are defending the foreign settlements, including the British, German and French concessions, further down the Peiho River. Between the two is a section thickly populated by the Chinese. On July 3rd the Chinese shelled the foreign settlements all day long, wrecking a number of houses but killing comparatively few people. This bombardment was continued at intervals up till July 8th, and on the 6th 2,000 Boxers attacked the French settlement, the one nearest to Tien-Tsin city, but were routed by the Russians. At the same time it was decided to remove the foreigners to Taku. On July 9th two battalions of the Ninth American infantry and one battalion of marines landed, making a force of about 1,200 or 1,300 men, a reinforcement which, according to Admiral Remey, was very grateful to the allied forces, who were hard pressed. With this assistance the allies sought to attack the Chinese troops, but through the 9th and 10th they were steadily repulsed, and on the 13th suffered a serious reverse. According to the dispatch from Admiral Remey,

the entire force attacked the native city, the Russians holding the right while the Ninth Infantry and the marines were on the left. They were repulsed with great loss, the Russians losing at least 100, including a colonel of artillery; the Americans over 30, the British over 40, the Japanese about 60 and the French 25. The American losses included the death of Colonel Liscum, of the Ninth Infantry. The Chinese were estimated conservatively at about 20,000, and they poured in a very heavy fire upon the allied troops, who were compelled to withdraw. This repulse of the allied forces at Tien-Tsin makes it very evident that any advance upon Peking will be practically impossible until a much larger army is gathered than it appears to be possible at present to secure. It renders it also all the more important that the places along the coast should be well defended, inasmuch as there appears to be an increase of the anti-foreign feeling almost everywhere. Li Hung Chang has been ordered to Peking, but, it is stated, declines to leave Canton, preferring to remain there where he can use influence upon the southern viceroys in favor of the preservation of peace.



**America's
Position**

There was made public last week the following letter, addressed the week previous by Secretary Hay to the different principal American diplomats abroad, which sets forth very clearly the policy of the American Government:

"In this critical posture of affairs in China it is deemed appropriate to define the attitude of the United States as far as present circumstances permit this to be done. We adhere to the policy initiated by us in 1857 of peace with the Chinese nation, of furtherance of lawful commerce and of protection of lives and property of our citizens by all means guaranteed under extra-territorial treaty rights and by the law of nations. If wrong be done to our citizens we propose to hold the responsible authors to the uttermost accountability.

"We regard the condition of Peking as one of virtual anarchy, whereby power and responsibility are practically devolved upon the local provincial authorities. So long as they are not in overt collusion with rebellion and use their power to protect foreign life and property we regard them as representing the Chinese people, with whom we seek to remain in peace and friendship. The purpose of the President is, as it has been heretofore, to act concurrently with the other Powers, first, in opening

up communication with Peking and rescuing the American officials, missionaries and other Americans who are in danger; second, in affording all possible protection everywhere in China to American life and property; third, in guarding and protecting all legitimate American interests, and, fourth, in aiding to prevent a spread of the disorders to the other provinces of the Empire and a recurrence of such disasters.

"It is, of course, too early to forecast the means of attaining this last result, but the policy of the Government of the United States is to seek a solution which may bring about permanent safety and peace to China, preserve Chinese territorial and administrative entity, protect all rights guaranteed to friendly Powers by treaty and international law, and safeguard for the world the principle of equal and impartial trade with all parts of the Chinese Empire."

As this is a simple declaration of policy it has naturally had no specific answer, but the general comment upon it by the foreign press indicates a very cordial acceptance of it. In pursuance of this every effort is being made to fill the needs by forwarding as many troops as are available. The Ninth Infantry has already arrived at Tien-Tsin, and two regiments more, it is believed, are to be sent from General MacArthur in the Philippines. Reinforcements are being gathered on every hand, and troops that were being sent to Manila are to be diverted at Nagasaki to China. Arrangements are under discussion for completing the telegraphic communication by cable, the present lines being overworked and almost unavailable. Just what effect the news of the final disaster at Peking will have upon this declared policy it is impossible as yet to say. While it seems to be true that the regular Government made some effort to protect the Legations it seems to be proved beyond reasonable doubt that the Boxers had great encouragement at first, and that the development of the revolt may fairly be credited to the Empress-Dowager and her advisers. Another most important factor is the report from Washington that Japan has proclaimed her policy with regard to Asia in general and China in particular to be that of the United States in regard to North and South America—viz., that she stands opposed to any partition of China, and that no territory now independent shall come under European control.

South Africa

The British have met with another reverse in South Africa, which, while in itself not very serious, is still disheartening, as showing that the Boer troops are in better condition than had been supposed. This reverse took place eighteen miles from Pretoria, and included the capture of a squadron of the famous Scots Greys and a part of five companies of a Lincolnshire regiment and two guns. Reinforcements were sent from Pretoria, but arrived too late to prevent the Boers from carrying away the guns and the prisoners. Another place eighteen miles northwest of Johannesburg was also attacked, but here the Boers were repulsed. This sudden display of aggressiveness to the west of Pretoria and Johannesburg indicates that there is less of pacification than had been supposed. On the other hand, in the Orange River Colony, the British have captured Bethlehem, and are forcing General De Wet into still more narrow quarters. He has thus only one avenue of escape if he wishes to join the forces in the Transvaal, and it is doubtful whether he can avail himself even of that. The British now hold Van Reenen's pass, and the Boer troops having less and less territory to call upon for supplies will soon, it is believed, be compelled to give up the fight. There will remain then the situation in the Transvaal, where there has been no essential change aside from the success referred to above. It is reported that considerable quantities of ammunition and supplies are being brought in by way of Lourenco Marquess. The Free Staters' resistance seems to be weakening, inasmuch as the State Secretary, Attorney and one member of the Council have surrendered, after having failed to persuade President Steyn to make a general submission. He is still with the troops in the rough country near Natal, tho just where is not evident, and appears to be resolved to make as much trouble as he can. The situation at Kumassi has not materially changed, except that Sir Frederick Hodgson and a party have succeeded in making their escape, and have arrived at the coast. An expedition is pressing on its way to the relief of the garrison, which is holding its own, tho in severe straits.

Porto Rico's Government.*

By Charles H. Allen,

GOVERNOR OF PORTO RICO.

THE successful administration of Porto Rico will prove of the greatest importance to us as a nation, and the attitude of the whole Spanish-American world will be influenced to a considerable extent by what we do on the island. Not only Cubans, but Spanish-Americans all over the world, are intently watching the outcome of our government in Porto Rico, and the proper way to win the respect and good wishes of all these people is to administer affairs wisely and conservatively. Even the question of Cuban annexation will depend, I think, largely upon our success or failure in Porto Rico. If we can demonstrate to the Cubans that the people of Porto Rico are definitely and materially benefited by our form of government it will be natural for them to wish to come into the Union. But we must also consider the moral effect that a wise administration of Porto Rican affairs will have upon the great Spanish-American republics further south of us. It is to our interest to keep in close touch and sympathy with these countries, and fair dealing with the people of Porto Rico and Cuba will accomplish this in a most satisfactory way.

The affairs of the island, material, financial and political, are successfully reaching a condition that must prove satisfactory to the people of both places. It is true that grave problems still confront us there, and we must meet them intelligently and hopefully. It has been my constant aim to win the confidence and trust of the natives, for in no other way can the island be changed into an American possession in spirit as well as in name. The civil government established there seemed to be the best that could be devised on short notice, and although it was all new to the natives it has worked wonders among them. They have shown an enthusiasm in accepting it, and in adapting themselves to the new order of things, that greatly simplified our labor.

Had they been less responsive we might have met with difficulties that years of strenuous work would not have overcome. The industrious and intelligent natives have been with but few exceptions our greatest helpers, and they have made the way comparatively smooth for the United States authorities.

The new conditions of life and thought, of law and finance, and of habits and customs which the natives had inherited from ages past made it difficult at first for us to adjust ourselves to the situation. It required study and tact to approach some of the questions without making mistakes. But the people are now learning to understand our methods and institutions. The leading merchants and public men have given us every encouragement, and delegations of them have come to the palace day after day to learn more of our methods of administration and institutions. Others have publicly thanked us for our efforts and for the high examples set. In fact, the success of our institutions is already assured if wisdom and patience are shown in dealing with the islanders in the future as in the past. The people are very sensitive to injuries and slights as well as responsive to good intentions and efforts in their behalf, and we could easily lose their sympathy and confidence by a series of mistakes or intentional wrong doing. There is every reason why our administration of the affairs of the island should be of an exemplary character.

The material development of Porto Rico is closely interwoven with its public and political evolution. If the natives find there is no prospect of their finding a market for their labor and products of the soil they would naturally be discontented under any form of government. It is not sufficient that the island should be a rich and fertile one. There should be capital and brains to convert the possibilities of the soil into salable products, and then find markets for them. This is a serious matter that both leading merchants

* An interview for THE INDEPENDENT.

and public men must consider in the broadest sense. The development of Porto Rican industries will give to the people new contentment and faith in our government and institutions.

Many of these natural industries are in a most deplorable condition, and they are in great need of energetic men to develop them. In some instances the native owners of land are waiting for our Government to do something, and they refuse either to sell or cultivate their estates. Some of the Porto Ricans have shown great energy and business capacity in cultivating their lands, and their crops are large and profitable. They have lacked the necessary capital to make sugar raising a paying industry, but great changes are being made in this direction. Capital is coming into the island, and new sugar plants will be erected in the near future. The new tariff arrangements will greatly stimulate sugar raising, and the industry is bound to prove one of the most profitable on the island. The sugar planters of Porto Rico will receive \$37.50 per ton in gold more than those of the West Indies for similar products, and this discrimination in favor of the former will tend to build up an industry on the island that will give employment to thousands. Those who have not the necessary capital to go into sugar raising will find profit in growing fruits and tobacco. The climate and soil are eminently adapted to the production of fine tropical fruits and high grades of tobacco. One can raise either on a small farm, and with little capital to start with. For this reason tobacco and tropical fruits will be more popular than sugar with the average Porto Rican with a few acres of land and a little money.

Heretofore the native planters depended almost entirely upon coffee, and if the

season ruined that crop the whole population was made a severe sufferer. With more diversified crops such annual deprivations would not so often occur. The tornadoes would frequently destroy all the coffee plantations, and there would be two or three seasons of hardships, and the planters would have to raise money in Europe to carry them over the hard times. In prosperous years everybody spent money freely, and the planters would go to Paris and live in luxury for a season. The laborers who were dependent upon the coffee planters for their daily wages would be the heaviest sufferers. By diversifying the industries of the island there will be less chance of general crop devastation, and the small farmers, instead of spending all their profits abroad, will accumulate something ahead and keep it on the island.

Agriculturally the island of Porto Rico is one of the richest and most promising spots in the Western world. Everything adapted to such a climate grows luxuriantly and abundantly. It is a veritable garden spot of the world. Land is comparatively cheap, but under American administration it is steadily increasing in value. Labor is cheap, and the cost of living is small. It is a tropical country, but not unhealthful as most warm countries. There are no epidemics, and the climate is tempered at all times by sea breezes. The work of establishing a civil government in such a delightful country, and among a people so responsive and appreciative, is both interesting and pleasant. When everything is arranged harmoniously, and systems now established in perfect working order, I predict that the island and its people will be one of the rarest gems of America's possessions.

Anarchist.

By J. T. Trowbridge.

FREEDOM? Ay, surely! freedom to do right;
 True Liberty, divinely fair and strong!
 But that for which you madly shriek, and fight
 With the assassin's knife and dynamite,
 What is it but the freedom to do wrong?

ARLINGTON, MASS.

The Important and the Trivial in Art

By Count Leo Tolstoy.

IV.

ACCORDING to this definition, all that which imparts to mankind something new, achieved by the artist's stress of feeling and thought, is a work of art. But in order that this mental activity may really possess the worth attributed to art, it must bring good to humanity. For evidently, to a new evil, a new temptation, which leads men into wrong-doing, one cannot concede the value given to art as aiding human welfare. The merit of art is that it widens the horizon of humanity, and increases the wealth, the capital stock of the race. Therefore, altho a work of art must always include novelty, yet the revelation of novelty will not always be a work of art. That the production may be a work of art it is necessary:

1. That the new idea, the subject represented, be of importance to mankind.
2. That this subject be expressed so clearly as to be generally understood.
3. That the author's motives for his labors be derived from an internal necessity, and not from external considerations.

By this standard, that which discloses no new idea is no work of art; likewise that is not art which is entirely meaningless in subject, and therefore unnecessary to humanity, however intelligible it may be, and however sincere the artist's inner motive. Neither is that a work of art in which the setting forth is unintelligible, however sincere the artist's relation to it; neither that which is wrought by the author without internal compulsion to the work, but with external aims, however important the subject, and however intelligibly the subject is set forth.

That is a work of art which reveals something new, and at the same time sufficiently satisfies these three demands of subject, form and sincerity.

And here arises the difficulty: How are we to ascertain that lowest degree of subject, form and sincerity which a pro-

duction must possess to be a work of art?

To repeat: that only is a work of art which, firstly, has for subject something hitherto unrevealed and needful to man; secondly, reveals it so intelligently as to be generally accessible; and, thirdly, bears witness to the author's need of solving his own internal problem. A production in which these qualities are present, even in a small degree, is, then, a work of art; but a production in which even one of them is absent is not.

But, it will be answered to this, every production contains something or other needful to men, can be at least partly understood, and contains at least a certain degree of artistic sincerity. Where, then, is the limit of necessity in the subject, intelligibility in expression, and sincerity in treatment? We find an answer to this question by gaining a clear idea of the other limit on the higher side, on the side of what is possible to art. The opposite side of this *higher* limit will then stand as the *lower* limit of the sphere of art, below which is excluded all that cannot be reckoned as art.

As to subject, the highest possibility is in subjects which are always essential to all mankind. Now those which are essential must be "good," "moral."¹ The lowest limit as to subject, consequently, will be fixed at subjects which are not essential, which are bad, immoral.

The highest possibility as to expression is in that which is intelligible to all men at all times. That, then, which is thus intelligible, being in nothing obscure, superfluous or vague, but clear, concise and definite, that is recognized as beautiful in form. Conversely, the lowest limit of expression rests at ob-

¹ Half a century ago, such words as "essential," "good," "moral," needed no explanation; but in our time nine out of ten educated people, at the sound of these words, ask with an air of triumph, "But what is essential, good, moral?" as though they supposed that these words express something assumed, and incapable of definition. I must accordingly answer such questioning thus:

That is essential, good, moral, which unites men, not by violence but by love; which discloses to men the real joy of human unity. That is "bad," "immoral," which breaks the unity of mankind and leads to the suffering which disunion causes. That is "essential" which leads men to understand and to love the good which before they neither understood nor loved.

scurity, prolixity and indefiniteness—that is, at repulsiveness.

The highest possibility in the artist's relation to his work is attained when his presentation produces in all minds a conviction of the reality of that which is represented; a conviction of reality not as to the mere depiction, but as to what really occurred in the soul of the artist. This conviction of reality is produced by truth only; and therefore the highest relation of the artist to his work is that of truthfulness. The lowest limit, conversely, is where the relation between the artist and his work is not genuine, but is untruthful.

All works of art range themselves between these limits.

A perfect art-work will have a subject which is essential to every one, and therefore *moral*; the expression will be quite clear, intelligible to all, and therefore *beautiful*; the artist's relation to it will be altogether sincere, heartfelt, and therefore *truthful*. Those productions are still works of art, tho imperfect, in which these three demands are satisfied, tho in unequal degree. That only is no work of art wherein the subject is wholly meaningless, unimportant, or in which the expression is quite unintelligible, or in which the relation of the artist to the work is wholly insincere.

According to the degree of perfection attained in any of these three respects, all true works of art are distinguishable as to their merits. Sometimes merit is in one respect, sometimes in the other, sometimes in the third.

All imperfect productions fall of themselves, under these fundamental conditions of art, into three descriptions.

1. Productions superior as to subject.
2. Productions superior in beauty of form.

3. Productions of superior sincerity.

All these three descriptions are approximations to perfect art, and are inevitably produced wherever there is art.

Thus, with young artists, for the most part, sincerity is the rule, coupled with insignificance of subject and more or less successful form. With older artists, on the contrary, the consideration of subject often prevails over both form and sincerity. With laborious artists, form prevails over both subject and sincerity.

All works of art may be appraised by the prevalence in them of one, the other, or the third, merit, and all may be sub-classed in some such way: 1. Significant, good in form, but of defective sincerity. 2. Significant, poor in form, and of defective sincerity. 3. Poor in significance, good in form, and sincere. And so on through all possible combinations and mutations.

All works of art, and the productions of man's mental activity generally, can be appraised only upon the basis of these three fundamental conditions; and have been, and are, so appraised.

Differences in estimation of art have arisen, and do arise, from the varying pressure of the demands made upon art from time to time, in relation to each of these three conditions.

For example, in classic antiquity the demands for significance were far higher and the demands for clearness and truthfulness were far lower than they subsequently became, and have especially become in our time. The demand for beauty became greater in the Middle Ages, but, on the other hand, the demands for significance and sincerity were lowered, while in our time the demand for sincerity, truthfulness, has become far greater. But, on the other hand, the demand for goodness in form has been lowered; and still more has the demand for essentialness of subject been lowered.

V.

Criticism of a work of art is necessarily correct when all of these three conditions are borne in mind; and inevitably incorrect when the production is valued on the basis, not of them all, but of one or two of them.

And yet, criticism of art-work, based upon one only of these conditions, is an error, especially widespread in our own time; lowering the general level of the demands made upon art, until the semblance only is reached; and confusing in the minds of critics and artists and the public the ideas of true art and its limits by losing sight of the line which discriminates art from technicality and triviality.

This confusion arises because people devoid of the faculty of understanding true art judge of works of art distordedly, seeing in them, according to their

own characters and training, one, or the other, or the third quality only; and imagining that in the one aspect appreciable by them, and by the import of art on this one side, the whole of art is measured. Some see only the meaning of the subject, others only the beauty of form, others again only the sincerity and resultant truthfulness; and, according to what they see, they define the property of art itself and construct their theories; encouraging by their praises those people who, like their judges, not understanding the constituents of a true work of art, turn their productions out like pancakes, and inundate our world with foul torrents of all kinds of folly and abomination, which they miscall "works of art."

The false theories arise from the failure to comprehend the whole purport of art, and from the severing of its three fundamental conditions. And these three false theories respond to the three main demands of art, taken independently of each other.

The first theory, of so-called "tendency" in art, recognizes as a work of art one which has a subject, tho not new, yet with an important moral purpose; and this apart from beauty of form and sincerity. The second theory, "art for art's sake," recognizes as a work of art only that which possesses beauty of form apart from the newness and importance of the subject, and from sincerity. The third theory, the "realistic," recognizes only that work in which the artist treats his subject sincerely, and; therefore truthfully. This last theory recognizes that, however insignificant and even repulsive the subject, and whatever the success in form, the production will be good when the author's relation to what he depicts is sincere, and therefore truthful.

VI.

All these theories overlook the one main thing—namely, that neither meaning, nor successful form, nor truthfulness provides the requisite for a work of art; the fundamental requisite being the artist's consciousness of something new and important.

Therefore, as it always has been, so it ever will be, necessary for the real artist to be able to perceive things which are quite new and essential. For the per-

ception of new ideas, it is needful for the artist to observe and think; and not to occupy his days with trifles which hinder attentive observation and consideration of the important phenomena of life. In order that the new ideas so received may be essential ones, the artist must be a morally enlightened man; he must live an unselfish life, and share the common labors of humanity.

As soon as he receives a new and essential idea, he will not fail to find a form wherein to express it, and the sincerity which is necessary will be his already.

He must be able to so present the new subject that it may be generally understood; and to this end he must have such a mastery of his craft that, in working, he may think as little of the laws of this craft as a man in walking thinks of the laws of mechanics. And to attain this, the artist must not look round at his work, and admire it, he must not make his craftsmanship his object; just as a man when walking must not contemplate and admire his gait. The artist need only take care that the presentment of his subject is clear and intelligible to all.

Finally, that he may work upon his subject without external aims, and to satisfy his internal compulsion only, the artist must be above motives of interest and ambition. He must indeed love, with his own heart, and not with borrowed feelings; he must not assume to love that which others perceive, or consider to be worthy of love.

To achieve all this, the artist must do as Balaam did; who when the messengers came to him retired into solitude, there to await God, so that he might say only that which God commanded; and not do as Balaam afterward did, when, tempted by gifts, he went to the king, against that command of God which was clear even to the ass on which he rode, tho not to him whom interest and vanity had blinded.

VII.

In our time nothing of all this is demanded. A man who wishes to follow art need not wait until there arise in his soul that essential new subject which he may sincerely love and clothe in a form worthy of it. In our time any one who

would follow art either takes a subject current at the moment, which is approved by those who are, in his opinion, clever people, and gives to this an artistic form as well as he can; or else he chooses a subject upon which he can best exhibit technical skill, and with toil and patience produces what he considers a work of art; or, having received some chance impression, he takes the cause of the impression for his subject, imagining that this will yield a work of art, because of the casual impression it made on himself.

Thus there comes forth an innumerable multitude of so-called works of art, turned out, as in every mechanical craft, without the least pause. Current fashionable notions always exist in society; it is always possible, with patience, to learn some handicraft; and something or other will always seem interesting to some one. By disuniting the qualities

which are united in true art, so many works of spurious art have been turned out that the public, the critics, and pretended artists themselves, have quite lost all definite idea of what they themselves hold as art.

People to-day have, as it were, said to themselves: "Works of art are good and useful; it is proper, therefore, to labor to multiply them." It would, indeed, be well if there were more of them; but, unfortunately, only those productions can be made to order which, wanting the necessary qualities of art, sink to the level of mere craftsmanship.

A really artistic production may not be made to order. For a true work of art is a revelation of new knowledge of life, which, following laws beyond our comprehension, arises in the artist's soul, and, receiving expression, illuminates the way along which humanity is advancing.

Theocracy in China.

By the Hon. Charles Denby.

LATE UNITED STATES MINISTER TO CHINA.

THE Chinese Government has been said to be patriarchal. In its actual administration it is undoubtedly patriarchal. The Emperor is sire, and his officers, down to the head man in every village, occupy the position of father, just as a man does of his household. But behind the patriarchal system, and controlling it, is the principle of theocracy. No nation in the world in its administration of the law acknowledges so directly its responsibilities to the rule of heaven. Judged by governmental acts, nowhere does the Deity so completely rule and control the destinies of men as in China. In the greatest, as in the smallest, affairs, heaven sways the conduct of the Emperor and all his officials, and the people. When Ching Tang, founder of the Shang dynasty, B. C. 1766, and Wu Wang of the Chau, B. C. 1122, took up arms against the Emperors, it was claimed that they had not fulfilled the decrees of heaven, and for that reason they had forfeited their right to the throne. I saw an altar in the Temple of Heaven,

which was struck by lightning, burn up. The next day, by an imperial decree, punishment was awarded the guardians of this great edifice because of its destruction. I inquired of a learned Chinese how it was possible for any Government to punish an official for the plain and direct act of nature, or of God, in which he had no concern whatever. I was told that heaven would not have destroyed the altar unless a sin had been committed—that some wrong had been done, and it had to be punished by the State.

It was said that even if the guardians had done no wrong, their predecessors must have committed a crime, because the Deity would not have destroyed the temple unless somebody had been guilty of wrong-doing. By the same line of reasoning the law of China reconciles with the idea of justice the punishment of the insane. It is freely admitted that an insane person does not know what he is doing—that no moral guilt attaches to his act. Nevertheless, when he murders his father, as sometimes happens, he is

condemned to suffer the punishment of the Ling-Chir; that is to say, he is slowly and deliberately cut to pieces by severing one by one his members from his body. This severity is accounted for by the statement that the Deity would not have made the man insane unless he, or some one connected with him, had committed a crime, and that crime must be punished. Among the rulers of the world the Pope alone approaches the Emperor of China in the claim to be the Vice-Regent of Heaven. They alone interpret the decrees of the Deity. No Senator of the United States, who ascribes everything that has been done in governmental affairs to the Divine command, is more eloquent on that subject than the Emperor in his official papers. His ascending the throne is described as his "receiving from heaven and revolving nature the government of the world." In the announcement of his ascent to the Dragon seat he proclaims that his predecessor, "the Dragon Charioteer, became a guest on high." He speaks of the Divine utensil devolving on his "contemptible person," and goes on to say that with veneration "I receive charge of heaven's great concerns."

He is the high priest, too, of his nation. Three miles south of the palace in the Chinese city, the Tien Tan, or altar of heaven, is situated. Here the Emperor, accompanied by the princes of his family and his nobles, goes at the winter solstice. On this day the houses on the route are all closed up. The side streets are barred with matting, and the foreigners are requested not to go on the streets which the imperial *cortège* must traverse. If any one peeps he is shot by the guard. In a compound, surrounded by three miles of wall, amid dense groves of locust, pine and fir trees, there is a second wall which surrounds the sacred buildings. As in all temples in the East, there is a copse of enormous old cypress trees, and in the midst of them stands the great South altar. Williams says of it, that

"this most important of Chinese religious structures is a beautiful triple circular terrace of white marble, whose base is 210, middle stage 150 and top 90 feet in width, each terrace encompassed by a richly carved balustrade. A curious symbol of the number three and its multiples may be noticed in the measurements of this pile. The uppermost terrace, whose height above the ground is about 18

feet, is paved with marble slabs, forming nine concentric circles—the inner of nine stones enclosing a central piece, and around this each receding layer consists of a successive multiple of nine until the square of nine (a favorite number of Chinese philosophy) is reached in the uttermost row. It is upon the single round stone in the center of the upper platform that the Emperor kneels when worshipping heaven and his ancestors at the winter solstice."

Nearby is the great furnace, nine feet high, faced with green porcelain, and ascended on three of its sides by porcelain staircases. In this receptacle is consumed at the yearly ceremony a burnt offering of a bullock entire and without blemish. Formerly the Emperor went to the Temple of Heaven in a car drawn by an elephant. The elephant was still in Peking when I was there, but of later years the Emperor is carried in a chair borne by sixteen men. He goes first to the Chai-Kung, or "Palace of Fasting," where he prepares himself by lonely meditation for his duty. His followers likewise prepare themselves for the occasion by fasting, ablution and change of garments. In the Temple of Heaven there are no signs, placards, images or memorials. With magnificent simplicity, imitating the ancient Jewish rites, as the representative and high-priest of one-fourth of the human family, the Emperor worships the unknown God, Shangti. Who was Shangti? Here the layman had better pause. It is not his business to discuss theological questions. The missionaries have worried for many years over this subject. If Shangti was a deity, then his worship bears no resemblance to idolatry, but the religious thinker generally asserts that he was not an Entity, not the Jupiter, nor the Jehovah, but that he represents heaven; that is to say, Pantheism. Williams, the great missionary, diplomatist and author, disposes of the question as follows:

"The idea that the Chinese have of heaven seems to be Pantheistic, and in worshipping heaven, earth, and terrestrial gods they mean to include and propitiate all superior powers. If, as seems probable, the original idea of Shangti, as it can be imperfectly gleaned from early records, was that of the Supreme intelligence, it has since been lost."

I cannot see how this idea has been lost. As was done six thousand years ago, so to-day the Emperor performs the ancient rites, and worships Shangti, and invites him to banquet with his imperial ancestors. Nothing ever changes in

China. This is the religion of the State. For the people there are three sects, usually called Confucianism, Buddhism, and Taoism, or Rationalism. Among the gentry and *literati* naturally Confucianism is the most popular, because it is no religion at all; it is simply philosophy. Confucius had little to say about religion. He confined himself to man's duty to his neighbor, and let the gods alone. He did not teach the duty of man to a higher power. In our day he would have been called an agnostic. Williams says:

"He admitted that he did not understand much about the gods, and that the obligations of man lay rather in doing his duties to his relatives and society than in worshipping spirits unknown. 'Not knowing even life,' said he, 'how can we know death?'"

I shall imitate the modesty of Confucius and not undertake to discuss a subject that I know nothing about—the purpose of this article being simply to show how theocratic principles enter into the actual administration of governmental affairs in the Chinese Empire.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

Progress in New Zealand.

By Edward Tregear,

NEW ZEALAND COMMISSIONER OF LABOR.

NEW ZEALAND is gaining a name for making legislative experiments and some of the measures she extracts from the social crucible are watched with earnestness in countries with far larger economic interests than her own. Many of these tentative departures along new lines of action have been looked upon as Socialistic—that is, as widening the influence of the people as a whole (the State) and curtailing the freedom of the individual. Of course some hold that it is only by curbing the will of the irresponsible individual that personal liberty for the majority is possible, but, be that as it may, such experiments do not constitute the whole policy of the colony's legislation, however much the colonists themselves thrive under and appreciate the so-called Socialistic program. Many of New Zealand's political efforts are more in the direction of humanitarianism than of collectivism, inasmuch as they are devoted to the protection of the poorer and weaker members of the community. Luckily, however, there is combined with the attempt to remedy the ills that afflict the working class a sincere determination to do so if possible without inflicting injury on the wealthy or the investor of capital. One has been found to be perfectly compatible with the other, and it is quite possible to reconcile the interests of employers and employed in many ways. For instance, in insisting that pure air shall circulate in workrooms or that over-

time shall not be permitted in factories without payment to those employed, the view may be taken that while such a measure benefits the worker it certainly is not inimical to the employer, for such enactments give him a bright, healthy man or woman to do efficient work, instead of a half poisoned, worked out creature dawdling in a stupefying atmosphere and flaccid with last night's toil. Practically, there is hardly a law in existence in New Zealand that, however slandered at the time of its birth as an interference with the right to "wallop your own nigger," would not now be as fiercely fought for by employers as employed, if there was any danger of its suspension or repeal.

New Zealand has, in the session of Parliament now close at hand, no startling experiment such as Old Age Pensions or Compulsory Arbitration to introduce. There is, however, one measure to be energetically pushed, that will, if passed, place her industrial classes on a firmer basis than ever before in regard to protection from death or injury in the course of their employment. To understand why such a law is vitally necessary we must take a brief retrospect.

We have had for some years on the statute book of the colony Acts designed for the purpose of rendering employers liable in damages for accidents to their workmen if personal injury arises from defects in the plant, machinery, etc., sup-

plied by the employer, or is due to his negligence or that of any one to whom he has delegated authority. There were several exceptions made to this liability. For instance, a workman was supposed to notify his employer of any fault or weakness coming under his cognizance in plant or machinery. If the workman was aware of the defect and suffered injury from it without having taken reasonable measures to make his employer aware, the employer was not held liable. There were several such provisions of shelter for the employer.

This Act, the Employers' Liability Act, appeared to work fairly well for a considerable time until a new factor in industrial life was introduced. An Accident Insurance Company was formed in the colony, and several of its officers and agents, being very unscrupulous men, pushed the business of the society in a most undesirable manner. They went through the country stating that their company was empowered to protect employers against liability for accidents by insuring their workmen. Some of the agents represented themselves as acting with the authority of the Government, and they swept into their net not only manufacturers and contractors, but even the farmers and pastoralists, meeting, both among those ignorant of the law and those interested in evading the law, with singular success. From every part of the colony came complaints from workmen that sums were being deducted weekly from their wages for accident insurance, in some cases with their consent, but in the majority of instances without consent. Of course, even in cases of "consent," one knows how much the acquiescence of the workman is worth when he is told or made to understand that if he does not consent he will be discharged. In a very small income the weekly percentage deducted (about three cents in the dollar) was grudged by a man, such as a laborer in a saw mill, only getting perhaps seven dollars a week, when every cent earned was allocated for domestic purposes beforehand. Many complained that it compelled them to give up their Benefit Society, with its sick and funeral funds, etc., or rendered them unable to continue the ordinary insurance premiums against death which protected the widow and orphan.

It was asserted that the employer paid half of the workman's accident insurance, and the workman himself the other half, but the employer held the policy alone, and there was good reason to believe that in many cases the employer's subscription was bogus, and that the whole premium was paid by the workman. Let it be clearly understood how immoral, how unspeakably wicked, the arrangement was when stripped naked. It meant this, *that a workman was compelled to pay a premium on purpose to get himself killed or maimed.* For, while the law declared that an employer who provided rotten scaffolding, or rusted boilers, or who ordered his workmen into dangerous places, should be punished by liability to pay heavy damages to the injured workman or his family, the insurance company asserted that, however criminally careless or miserly an employer might be, the company would pay the compensation and be recouped by moneys drawn beforehand from the workmen themselves. The Seddon Ministry, in endeavoring to remedy this state of things, did not obtrude the question of morals on the line I have above pointed out. They moved on the simple line of desiring justice under "the law of contract"—viz., that when a workman had engaged to perform a certain duty for a stated price of wage, he was entitled to receive that sum, and not a cent less, when he had done his work satisfactorily. No employer, whether on the plea that he was deducting the money for insurance, for recreation, for religion, or for any other purpose, had the right to stop at his own sweet will the tiniest proportion of the earnings on any account whatever.

A bill was introduced called "The Wages Protection Bill." It passed the House of Representatives, only to be thrown out in the Upper House. The Accident Insurance Company was fighting for life, and every influence at its command was unsparingly used. The next year the same program was repeated, but the dauntless insistence of the Liberal Party saw, during the last session of Parliament, the triumph of sustained endeavor. The bill became an Act, and received the Queen's sanction.

In the meantime, during the three years' conflict, a "Workers' Compensation Act,"

had been passed in Great Britain, and was plainly seen to be a clear advance on the "Employers' Liability Act" of New Zealand. The colonial Ministry intend to introduce a bill based on the Act in force in the mother country, and very considerably widening the scope of the liability of employers for accidents to their workmen, for it states in effect that they are liable for all accidents. There is a large and certain percentage of accidents which seem unavoidable in industrial pursuits, and the workman, careful as he may be, is liable to misfortune. It may not be through any carelessness of the employer; it may solely be owing to the weakness of human nature. If a machine of rigid steel and iron sometimes breaks down or wears out in parts, shall not the more subtle and delicate human machine be liable to collapse? A man may perform the same action among machinery safely for a million repetitions, then comes a time when, through momentary illness or an instant's withdrawal of attention—perhaps even through an automatic suspension of the muscles—the dreaded fate arrives, there is a dead or wounded worker among the wheels or at the foot of the scaffolding, and a widow and orphans on the world. The employer does not wish for the accident, the worker certainly does not, therefore any expense connected with it is a trade risk and is to be appraised accordingly. So regularly come industrial accidents that the statistician can inform us about how many will occur in the year, and so it is not beyond the power of any business man to allot approximately the proportionate amount which men in his line of business will have to pay.

It may be urged that a small employer might come to ruin if one fatal accident to his workman necessitated the payment of two thousand dollars to the bereaved family, and through no fault of the employer himself. That is true; but it is also true that it was through no fault of the workman's wife that she was made a widow and has with her children to face "the wolf at the door." Somebody should pay. The industrial world should pay the bill, that regular uninterrupted account whereof the items are human lives and crippled limbs. Who should pay the bill of trade losses but those who receive the trade profits—the employers?

Of course, ultimately the general public will pay; the employers will see to that by means of enhanced prices, but this is as it should be. The industries of a people benefit their whole nation, and it is on the bulk of the citizens who benefit by industrial progress that the cost of production should rest. In the meantime, however, it is the employer of workmen who has to meet the expense of compensation, and this can only be properly done by mutual insurance. The key to the position is the word "mutual"—the employers must form insurance leagues among themselves.

In Germany each trade in the country forms its league of insuring employers; in Austria all employers in a district (whatever the trade) constitute the league. The former system is the better, for the following reason. It is found in practical working that the only way to prevent great loss is for the employers in any line of business to keep a sharp lookout on each other. The league employs its own inspectors, sharp eyed, keen witted fellows, whose rules are more stringent and attention more unceasing than that of the ordinary Government inspectors. No rotten boilers, no obsolete machinery, no death traps for the unwary are permitted to exist without improvement being demanded in the name of the employers' league. The compensation to be paid by any employer, through his neglect or parsimony causing injury to workmen, falls upon the whole of the members of the league, and they will not permit the conduct of one of their number to bring expense and disgrace upon them. By this system no small employer can be ruined in having to pay heavy compensation, for the sum comes out of the general fund. Generally the capital likely to be wanted for this purpose during the ensuing year is called up in the shape of premium, amounting in the perilous trades to some two and one-half per cent. on the annual expenditure. In this watchfulness of the employers one on the other, or rather all on each, is found the best of safeguards for the life and limbs of the operatives, men and women who surely suffer enough in furnishing from their numbers the innocent victims of industrial prosperity. To this danger need not be added the haunting fear that those dear to them should in a

moment be left defenseless to the tender mercies of the nineteenth century.

Such a measure, if it passes in the coming session of the New Zealand Parlia-

ment, will carry the colony one step further along the road of reform and progress which she has lately, with unflinching step, pursued.

WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.

Progress in Present Day India.

By Protap Chunder Mozoomdar.

[Mozoomdar is one of the most distinguished of the educated liberals in India and he is the successor of his cousin Keshub Chunder Senn, in the leadership of the conservative branch of the Brahmo Somaj.—EDITOR].

THE question has often been asked me by my American friends as to whether England rules well in India. The answer has invariably been an affirmative one. England has united India from sea to sea, from the highest mountain tops in the north to the southernmost islands, as no other power ever did. England unites the great multitude of Indian races in a sense of growing nationality under one government, under the same laws and under the invaluable gift of the English language. English literature is our literature, English history is our study, English science we revere. Nearly all the best ideas of the educated in India connect them with England. The suggestions for a higher religion come from the same source. There is a new inspiration for higher standards of social, personal and political life, and if this is not progress what is?

England, unlike some Continental races, did not go into India with a program of religious propagandism. Her rule has been a non-religious, unsectarian rule, giving to every one freedom of faith and religious life. Tho she has often been blamed for this neutrality, there is more religion in this non-religious policy than in the aggressive spirit of proselytism. The uprightness, truthfulness and justice of English rule in India have silently spread a higher ideal of personal and public life than we knew thirty years ago. Corruption is all but unknown, a strict sense of duty is the rule. Those whom the English have educated they have brought somewhat near to themselves in faith, morality and the principles of life. All Englishmen are not alike, and all English officials are not alike, but in many of them character

bears a high value; and to my mind the element of character counts for more in Christianity than any other quality.

India is at peace with herself and with other nations. Internal discords, external invasions, have now practically died away. There is no doubt of the good will of the Government for the people and there is no doubt of the loyalty of the people for the Government. If peace on earth and good will to men make up religion, there is no doubt that there is a great religion, silent tho it be, at the back of a great government. What is the reason that from so early as the year 1830 new aspirations for a pure religion, continued revivals of what is excellent in the old Indian faiths, a continued reaching forward toward a purer social life and a great desire for brotherhood among Eastern and Western peoples, have found expression among our representative men? What is the reason that such institutions as the Brahmo Somaj have sprung up in India and are continually springing up showing an unmistakable affinity for Western churches and societies? There is only one answer possible: India is moving forward toward the West and England is moving forward toward India.

Political aspirations, social advancement, intellectual culture, religious reform are all involved in this spirit of progress. In the history of the Brahmo Somaj movement we have tried to give this progress a spiritual character. The declaration of our creed makes loyalty to the sovereign a chief article. Our religious professions are nothing without social progress. Our intellectual and religious aspirations represent two sides of the same ideal. Far from disuniting

morality and religion and public life, we hold that morals make the practical side and worship the emotional side of our relations to God and man.

From what I have said of the approach of the Indian toward European ideals it must not be inferred that we are being Anglicized all over; that would be unreal and artificial. By some virtue of the Indian mind it has a tendency to conserve its old peculiarities. The tide of Western influence has carried away a good many of our young men and converted them into a weak edition of European ways, but as a whole up to now the high class Hindoo has retained his individuality.

Unfortunately, it is not always the virtues of the Englishman that have made their way into India. An Englishman when he is bad is uncommonly so. The first generation of educated Hindoos imbibed a disproportionate amount of European vices which still in certain quarters go by the name of refinement. But of late a contrary current has set in, and men's tastes are going back to primitive standards. The habit of wine drinking is growing less and less among educated natives, tho there is the same necessity for strict control of the Government liquor policy. At first we protested against Hindoo semi-barbarism, and now we protest against European artificialism. We feel that the course of modern progress lies between the Eastern and Western extremes of usage and ideas.

Progressive Hindoo society must go forward on lines which may largely deviate from social life in the Western world. It was religion at one time, even long before the age of Indian lawmakers like Menu, that assigned to woman her place of honor, liberty and social assemblage. It was religion, again under different circumstances, that depressed, discouraged and to a large extent demoralized her. Religion and the moral sense must lift her in the future and give her those high privileges which belong to her by nature and by civilized, social custom. We therefore concentrate our efforts to make woman a spiritual rather than a society woman or a clever woman. Send us, therefore, some of your spiritually minded women; we need them more than proselyters.

The Indian caste system has classified

society so minutely and elaborately that its sudden destruction will mean the disruption of all social life. Its abolition is not desirable, but its regulation is. Caste not only means the distribution of trades and professions, but oftentimes it means necessary moral restraints. Its abuses have been great, so great that with the progress of education and the spread of the ideas of equality, the old antipathies and exclusiveness of the caste system are disappearing. The educated men of all castes may now practically be regarded as one caste, and tho intermarriages are not common, the restrictions of food, drink and mutual association are very much relaxed. Where diverse races, customs and moral constitutions meet, men cannot place themselves in groups selected according to their natural peculiarities, and no caste feeling is stronger than that which the European feels against the Indian, or the Indian against the European, or the different classes of Europeans and East Indians feel toward each other. These distinctions then must be, but they ought to be fluent and elastic, not hard or final or arbitrary. The idea of brotherhood, professed and practiced, is the great antidote to hard and fast distinctions. There is great progress toward such brotherhood among the educated communities of India and even between Indians and Europeans.

It is remarkable how within the last thirty years the acceptance of the personal Christ has grown among the educated classes in India. They see more and more the beauty and truth of his teaching, the divinity of his life and death. Some day I have no doubt they will recognize him as prefiguring and fulfilling the promise of their own national religion, the promise, namely, that God and man are one, that all men make a great spiritual unity and are the sparks of the same eternal conflagration, the God who is in all, who is over all, who is all in all. I do not know how far Christian missionaries and teachers have helped to set up this ideal of Christ. They have always deserved our honor for the humanity and disinterestedness of their work. They have been our educators and our friends and have been oftentimes specimens of the moral excel-

lence of the races they have belonged to. In great national calamities they have befriended the people, in wild and uncultivated provinces they have been the messengers of knowledge and civilization. The simplicity and earnestness, the self-sacrifice and purity, the kindness and sympathy of the lives of most of them, have been as a shining light of the religion which all denominations of missionaries have professed. The only obstruction in the pathway of their progress has been their theology. Even that theology has become more temperate in latter years. They no longer attack the Hindoo's faith with the same virulence as before. They no longer criticise our national prophets with the same antipathy, nor do they look upon our national organizations and usages with the same contempt. They have more respect for us and we have more respect for them. But this is not sufficient. I look forward to a day when Christian missionaries and Indian reformers will form an undivided brotherhood, differing certainly in opinions, perhaps in theology also, but one in spirit and in aim, one in the humanity of Christ, and one under the shadow of the Fatherhood of God. I never expect the wholesale Christianizing of India, but I do expect and foresee the brotherhood and the church of Indian peoples in the spirit of God which is the spirit of Christ.

The personal relations of Europeans and native Indians have not, I am sorry to say, improved much. Education has improved, moral character has improved, perhaps mutual respect has somewhat improved also, but the feeling of personal alienation is still there. In some of our newspapers, public speeches, political agitations, even in social and religious reforms, there runs an undercurrent of protest and discontent, of estrangement, indifference and not a little of defiance. And on the other hand, when I contemplate the personal conduct of some of our European fellow subjects, I am filled with grief and dismay. When will their personal violence cease? When will they treat with forbearance, Christian forbearance and generous forgiveness, the faults, omissions, and shortcomings of their Indian servants, neighbors and fellow subjects? Nothing, I submit, can remove this source of weakness except the sense

in each Christian man who goes out to India that he is the responsible representative of his Queen and his Christ.

The freedom of public opinion is the proud privilege which England confers on every land where she treads and rules. That same freedom for which England has wrought and sought and fought since the ancient days of the Magna Charta, she gives away often unasked to those whom she approaches, and she has given it to us. She has made our homes free and our thoughts, utterances and acts, and our usages and customs, so much so that sometimes we cannot perceive whether the ruler's yoke rests upon us at all. Perhaps no modern government could treat its subjects more leniently than Christian England has treated us. I doubt whether we have deserved it, whether we are thoughtful, appreciative, or grateful enough. But this is not to be wondered at. A youthful man or a youthful nation untrained in the use of high privileges is apt to be indiscreet and thoughtless. But because we lack in the wisdom of experience and the soberness of self-control, should the privileges freely given by a strong and generous people be summarily withdrawn? So I say to my English friends, "If you have given us self-government, give us more and more of it, because the sense of responsibility surely teaches and trains in the long run, whereas withdrawal of responsibility as surely demoralizes. If you have given us freedom of the press, take it not away; give us more and more, for with the growth of our moral culture, under the guidance of the indwelling God, with the example of Christ before us, we shall surely control our extravagances of opinion and intemperance of speech. Bear with us yet a while and the moral and spiritual laws will complete the work of the outward legislator.

The great need in present day India is the need of mutual sympathy. The duties of the Government in dealing with the vast and conflicting interests of the country are so difficult, so perplexing, that all hostile criticism is disarmed at the thought and the genuine and respectful sympathy of an educated, loyal population becomes a natural impulse. On the other hand, the position of the modern Hindoo with all his new ideas, his difficult aspirations, his arduous and con-

flicting duties to his people, to the Government and to himself, is so difficult that he may rightfully claim the good will and sympathy of all thoughtful men. We Indians know so little of the English in India, and they know so little of us,

that much of the mutual criticism is always wide of the mark. And it would be the wiser course for both if all hyper-criticism were given up and its place taken by an attempt at mutual respect, appreciation and sympathy.

CALCUTTA, INDIA.

Buller's March from Ladysmith to Newcastle.

By Joseph S. Dunn.

BULLER does not make his plans known until absolutely necessary.

The day of departure from Ladysmith had consequently almost arrived before the news got out that we were once more on the move. On Monday no one knew anything about it. On Tuesday (May 8th) large numbers of transport wagons were to be seen wending their lumbering way out by Toubard's Kop along the Helpmakaar Road. All night long the creak of wheel, the snap of whips, the shout of driver resounded through the main street of Ladysmith. On Wednesday morning the camp had almost entirely disappeared, and the staff were ready to move at a moment's notice. On Thursday morning (10th) the last of the column had moved away, and with it those correspondents who had sufficiently anticipated events as to be ready for any sudden move.

The force did not leave Ladysmith in any conspicuous, outwardly organized form. Its departure was only evidenced by an occasional convoy of heavily-laden wagons toiling and groaning along the dusty roads, and now and then a cavalry regiment, or infantry battalion, would be seen wending its way across the veld toward some common point ahead.

What was really happening was the concentration of the column at Sunday's River, a point some 25 miles distant on the road to Helpmakaar. The several units were consequently emerging from various quarters in and around Ladysmith and converging on a rendezvous at Sunday's River.

Thursday, May 10th—the first day of the grand march—will ever be a specially memorable one in the record of the

movement, not only because it was the first day, but on account of the length of road covered—25 miles—in that initial trek. The morning was beautifully cool; but early in the forenoon the sun—as has been his wont all this season—waxed particularly hot. And the road—well, one must have personal knowledge of a South African cross country track to realize what had to be encountered and surmounted by the column that first day. Of course, the road from Ladysmith to Dundee, via Helpmakaar, is in no sense a “made” road. It is simply a track worn across the veld by years of wagon traffic. Huge boulders in the middle have to be negotiated; deep “spruits” and “dongas” have to be driven into and out of, sometimes at the angle of a house-roof with a jagged and torn river bed between. Sometimes the road goes precipitately down hill for a mile or two; then it is a dreadful pull for miles up the steep side, or even face, of a rough and rocky mountain. And all the way suffocating clouds of dust, through which at times the oxen and wagons are scarcely discernible, and no water. Such is a very faint and inadequate description of the road from Ladysmith to Helpmakaar; but even from what I have said it may be possible to some extent to imagine what the column—man and beast—had to endure as it plodded on with irresistible determination overcoming every difficulty, actuated with one great central superb purpose—to reach the goal.

It was a grand sight to see the infantry swing along the road, as blithely at the end as at the beginning of the march.

The first Boer farm we passed was

that of Ignatius De Waal. It was in ruins. Further on we came to Cronje's farm, owned by a member of that conspicuous Boer family. It had escaped harsh treatment; and Cronje was not there. Both at De Waal's and Cronje's the family burying-place, near the homestead, was marked by headstones of some pretension. At De Waal's the epitaphs were in English; at Cronje's in Dutch.

Friday's trek was a short one. We halted for the day in the Waschbaut Valley, having journeyed about 12 miles. Saturday's march brought the force to Vermaak's Kraal, about another 10 miles, which proved another extremely pleasant camping ground, tho water was scarce. Vermaak's Kraal is a very fine Boer farm. Its owner forsook it the previous day, preferring to throw in his lot with his discomfited and retreating compatriots. Mr. Dubois, the owner of the adjoining property, a Britisher of French descent, adopted the wiser course of remaining on his farm, calmly awaiting the advent of the British troops. At Vermaak's the road branches in two directions, one to Dundee via Van Tonder's Pass (the way the Dundee column reached Ladysmith), the other to Helpmakaar. Between Waschbaut Valley and Vermaak's another terrible piece of road had to be overcome. Sunday's River drift proved fatal to more than one wagon, and put scores of others in utmost peril of annihilation. It was a great struggle. But somehow, no matter what minor accidents may happen, the column as such passed superbly on. Sometimes a wrecked wagon in a narrow portion of the road would seem for the moment sufficient to indefinitely check the whole proceedings. In a few minutes, however, it would be pulled out of the way, and the enormous cavalcade would resume its ponderous progress. And so it reached Vermaak's in due course. When night came on a grand and weird picture was gradually composed as one by one the camp-fires sent up their blaze against the black belt of the Biggarsberg beyond, until for miles the whole veld was aglow with a ruddy coruscation. And away on the Berg, where we knew the Boers to be, great grass-fires, extending for miles in low red lines, sent out their fateful messages.

Through the stillness came the sound of singing in the camp. A fight was reckoned on next day; it could never be that the Boer would permit us a foothold on the Berg—if well defended, an impregnable position—without a deadly struggle. So the singing had a solemn, eerie sound about it, for it is always strange to find men venting their feelings in music with a somewhat palpable prospect of death before them.

Early on Sunday morning the force was once more on the march, turning sharply to the right on the way to Helpmakaar. While the camp was thus astir a sudden bang, accompanied by a splutter among some horses, announced the arrival of a Boer shell from the Berg. Several others quickly followed. The Boer was once again aggressive. It was a feeble effort; evidently all from one small gun; but there it was, it at any rate indicated their presence, and gave the impression that they meant seriously to contest the passage of the Berg. Their gun located, one of our naval guns set on it with a brisk determination to "knock it out" with the least possible waste of time. This object was accomplished in a few minutes; and there was again the silence of the Sabbath. It was a beautiful and peaceful morning, as far as Nature was concerned. But man was at war with man, and so the troops moved on slowly across the brown and dusty veld toward the Berg, now close at hand. From a ridge a mile or two beyond the camping ground of the previous night a grand panoramic view of the advance could be obtained. The cavalry brigade had pretty well disappeared around both sides of Uithoek Mountain as three battalions of infantry, under General Hamilton, were to be seen steadily advancing up the steep slopes of the hill. It was a period of breathless suspense. At any moment a furious fusillade might burst forth from the bush-belt half-way up the mountain, affording magnificent cover for the Boer—if he were there.

But he wasn't there. Yard by yard the battalions scaled the mountain-side, but not a shot was heard. Then they disappeared in the bush. Still silence. Soon they were emerging above the bush, and were now almost on the crest of the

shoulder. Once there they would occupy a commanding position. But surely the Boer was lying in wait for them at the top. What? Our men upon the summit and not a single rifle discharged? It was difficult to realize that this could be the position. Yet so it was. The Boers had fled. Uithoek was ours. The first spur of the Berg—the dreaded invincible Biggarsberg, “the Gibraltar of South Africa”—was taken!

While Buller was thus securing the Berg in front, Bethuen's brigade had materialized on a ridge to the south, driving before them a small body of Boer stragglers.

So also Dundonald's patrols on the plateau at Klinkenberg's farm raked the Boer position on the Helpmakaar Nek. The sun had set, and darkness falls quickly in South Africa. The duel was consequently short, but before it stopped the Boer guns were silenced.

Buller had practically surmounted the Biggarsberg. Such was the important result of that Sunday's work. Fortunately it was accomplished without the loss of a single life. Clearly the Boer was demoralized. Had he meant to make a stand on the Berg he would have made it hot for Buller that day. As it was, we had gained the Berg virtually without a struggle.

In the night the Boer evacuated Helpmakaar Nek. Next morning early our mounted men were over the Nek and in Helpmakaar. Blood-marks behind the Boer breastworks on the Nek told their own tale.

Monday's march was checked twice, once at a ridge at Good Hope Farm, and again at Beith's Ridge. In neither case was the interruption serious. It was only a few of the Boer rear guard watching our approach from each ridge as they retired.

The shelling of Beith's Ridge was the last act of conflict for the march. Without further opposition Dundee was re-occupied on Tuesday, 15th (distance from Helpmakaar 25 miles), General Buller reaching the town about 10 a. m. After a day's rest there the column advanced to Newcastle, spending one night on the road at Dannhauser and reoccupying Newcastle after a march of about 130 miles from Ladysmith.

While Buller advanced from Ladysmith and Bethuen from Pomeroy, or Dundee, Hillyard, with the Fifth Division, advanced from Elandslaagte, and occupied Indoda Mountain, thence to Glencoe.

At the time of writing Natal is clear of the belligerent Boer right up to Laing's Nek. A reconnaissance carried out by Dundonald on Tuesday discovered the Boers to be in force on the Nek, and there were also some on Majuba. The impression to-day is they will make a stand there. But it is not likely to be a heroic stand. They are utterly demoralized, and the probability is they will fly when they see our column advancing upon them. Anyhow, Natal is now entirely rid of them, except in the extreme northern triangle. At the most a few more hours' fighting will suffice to restore every inch of Natal to the British Empire.

While still writing the miserable news arrives that a squadron of Bethuen's Horse, at a point six miles southwest of Uryheid have been ambuscaded by the Boers and cut up. They were under captain the Earl of Delaware, “one more blunder” to be added to the list.

When the news of the relief of Kimberley and Ladysmith and the capture of Cronje reached the Boers in Dundee they became very despondent. From that time they seemed to lose heart. At one period there were about 7,000 of them between Dundee and Ladysmith; at the end, when they retreated the day before Buller arrived, about 3,000 of them passed through the town. During the whole of the occupation they were terribly afraid of a surprise. Every now and then a false alarm would occur that the British were on them. On these occasions quite a panic would take place among them, and when these scares occurred at night, the women—they had their women-folk there in plenty—would rush out of the houses half-dressed (the way in which they sleep), and run down the street screaming, meanwhile leaving their terrified children indoors to take care of themselves.

In marching from Dannhauser to Newcastle we passed through Ingagane. The large three-span railway viaduct over the river was found completely

wrecked—blown up with dynamite. The two or three stores in the neighborhood were quite "cleaned out." Rather curiously the road-bridge over the river was left intact. The march was consequently uninterrupted.

Newcastle was not perhaps so badly damaged as we were led from outside reports to expect. It had been reported that the town hall was demolished. This was not the case at all. It is practically untouched. Some of the windows are broken, that's all. The first thing that happened on General Buller's arrival in the most northern borough of Natal was the hoisting of the Red Ensign over the town hall tower. At the same time a copy of a proclamation issued by Buller was stuck on the town hall door, and post office notice board.

I have not heard that so far any have voluntarily given themselves up in virtue of this announcement.

Altho on the whole Newcastle does not at first sight present the appearance of having been much "knocked about" by the Boers, a look inside the stores and houses reveals the fact that these have all been more or less looted; some entirely; others partially. Indeed, the total damage done is enormous.

Taking them all round, the Boers did not behave very badly to the residents

of Newcastle. This is probably attributable to the circumstance that both the magistrate and field cornet were men of English blood and parentage.

As at Dundee so at Newcastle the inhabitants received their deliverers from Boer dominion with open arms. It was quite touching to witness the radiant faces both of whites and blacks in both towns as the troops marched past. At Newcastle the residents presented General Buller with a prettily designed trophy, consisting of gilded assegais handsomely draped with colored silk, and bearing a suitable inscription.

So much for the British aspect of the new situation.

And the Boer side. It is simply summed up. They are utterly crushed, defeated and discomfited. The captured rebels are inside the gaol. Outside the gaol-door may be seen hovering about, altogether dazed and disconsolate, small knots of squalid Boer women with their little children. The little ones gambol about all blissfully ignorant of the terrible tragedy; the women gaze across at the prison walls, some immovable, some softly weeping.

Yet from out this vast catastrophe a great nation is destined to arise; perhaps the greatest, the happiest, the most ideal the world has ever seen.

NEWCASTLE, SOUTH AFRICA.

Hope, the Hornblower.

By Henry Newbolt.

"HARK ye, hark to the winding horn.
Sluggards awake, and front the
morn!

Hark ye, hark to the winding horn,
The sun's on meadow and mill.
Follow me, hearts that love the chase,
Follow me, feet that keep the pace,
Stirrup to stirrup we ride, we ride,
We ride by moor and hill."

Huntsman, huntsman, whither away?
What is the quarry afoot to-day?
Huntsman, huntsman, whither away,
And what the game ye kill?
Is it the deer, that men may dine?
Is it the wolf that tears the kine?
What is the race ye ride, ye ride.
Ye ride by moor and hill?"

"Ask not yet till the day be dead
What is the game that's forward fled,
Ask not yet till the day be dead
The game we follow still.
An echo it may be, floating past,
A shadow it may be, fading fast;
Shadow or echo we ride, we ride,
We ride by moor and hill."

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The West's Higher Life.

By Charles Moreau Harger,

EDITOR OF THE ABILENE DAILY REFLECTOR.

BECAUSE of the conditions under which it was settled and the struggle that has been the fate of many of the settlers on the prairie lands, the West has been advertised most liberally in its material features—and the political vagaries growing out of crop successes or failures. The acreage and product of the field, the cattle and sheep on the pastures and the deposits in the banks have been exploited until it is little wonder if the world has come to think the West's ambition bounded by acres and bushels and dollars—at least that portion of it not devoted to politics.

These are the things told about in the press. The number of eggs laid by the hens of Nebraska, the corn crop of Kansas, are treated in the newspapers, both East and West, to the extent of columns; the fact that the professors and tutors in the Kansas State University have in the past eight years published 250 books and leading magazine articles of solid literary worth was forgotten. The rush for homes in the opening of Indian lands has been the theme of brush and pencil; the hundreds of schools and the colleges in Oklahoma have been practically unnoticed.

The West has but itself to blame. It has worshiped the gods of money and population. It has counted the number of immigrants crossing the Missouri River bridge at Omaha and going through the Union Depot at Kansas City, but has neglected to inquire whether or not the sale of good literature increased at the town bookstore. The papers have printed more telegrams about the drought that "ruins" the wheat and the rain that "saves" it the following week than about the doings of schools and colleges.

For a time this was necessary—perhaps. It was the method of advertising that was adopted to bring people to the plains—and the West is the most magnificent example on earth of the value of advertising. Printer's ink settled millions of people on lands where only the

cowboy should have been found. They tried to farm—and then departed.

Despite the substantial prosperity that has come in the past two or three years through good crops and fair prices, the West still clings to its old traditions in giving out frequent and flattering inventories of its business accomplishments.

But there is going on another kind of advancement, meager news of which gets into the newspapers. In its individual expression it is the outgrowth of the dawn of leisure, of comparative freedom from worry about crop returns, business cares—and the prospect for rain. It has no special abiding-place; it appears alike on the claim and in the towns. It is best known, perhaps, to the postmaster who sees the change in the class of periodicals subscribed for by his patrons, by the newsstand or the local newspaper office. More high class magazines and more early editions of good books are bought by Western people than ever before; more new novels and less blue plush comb cases and cuff boxes are purchased for Christmas presents. A county-seat paper one hundred miles west of the Missouri River printed this a short time ago:

"Nearly every school district in this county now owns a library of some kind. A book store said this morning that they sell on an average four libraries a week to these schools. Four years ago not one school out of the 110 districts in the county had a library of any note. The books being bought are standard works and of the best quality."

This is true in practically the same proportion in scores of counties in Nebraska, Kansas and the Dakotas. The districts referred to are outside the towns; the people who read the books live on the farms and claims. It means much that \$5,000 to \$10,000 is spent in a single prairie county for "standard books!"

In the towns the evidence is of a different sort. The literary club that ten years ago was a novelty has become the fashion. The place of a thousand or

more population without one or more is the exception. In the earlier periods of their existence the courses of study were fearfully and wonderfully made. Topics covering a range and depth suitable for a half year's study were disposed of in a single afternoon session. But State federation and systemizing of work has remedied that. Traveling libraries are going their rounds, and here and there a wealthy citizen erects a club house instead of saving his money for a monument.

Many a community of twelve hundred people spends four or five hundred dollars annually for a high class lecture course. One of the successful lectures west of the Missouri last season was on "Poetry," with readings and songs from Shelley, Keats and Lanier. It filled churches and halls with appreciative auditors who paid cash for their admission—a good test of appreciation. Would this have been possible ten years ago? The announcement of a dance in the next block would have caused a stampede. It is true that the drama yet largely runs to "repertoire" entertainments with the drawing of a bicycle at the end of the engagement, but when a plain hall, 26 x 80, is called an "opera house" that is to be expected.

Far from the libraries of great cities, the people of the prairie towns are building up substantial collections of books for themselves and founding town libraries that will continue for years. Here and there a community is deluded into buying a collection of books that gives "Cranford" and "Rienzi" as late literature—but such are few. It is little wonder that in such vicinities the favorite gift is "Lucile" bound in white.

High schools are established by Kansas and Nebraska for the country children. The whole county is taxed for their support, and the boys and girls from the farm receive a college-entrance education, with the addition of music, typewriting and practical branches, if they wish. These schools are sending to college many who would not otherwise go. The records of one such school in ten years show the following occupations of its graduates: Farming, 20 per cent.; teaching, 41.8 per cent.; business, 9.7 per cent.; church, 2.2 per cent.; factory hands, 2.1 per cent.; army volun-

teers, 2.2 per cent.; college students, 22 per cent.

A great influence is being exerted on the West by its educated ministry. Not even the school teacher comes closer to the homes of a community than does the country pastor in the West. With the school teacher he stands as a representative of the busy world without the horizon of the settler's dwelling. The men who are doing this helpful work are worthy of the task. They bring to it not only consecration, but scholarship. A young man of Kansas was talking recently about entering the ministry.

"I think," said he, "that I shall go as a missionary."

"Why not join your own State's conference? There is work here to do."

"I am not well enough educated to have a chance here. Let me tell you something: seventy-five per cent. of the ministers in our conference have been to college. What could I, a country-bred boy, with my education obtained in a district school, do among them?" I do not know whether or not his statistics were accurate, but his remark indicates growth in favor of a high standard of education in the ministry of the plains. Thousands of young graduates of theological schools are winning their spurs on the prairie and are diffusing a hopeful and cheery courage not only as defenders of the faith, but as examples of what vigorous and devoted young manhood can accomplish.

Generally speaking, the best blood of the East peopled the plains. The poor in worldly goods, the immigrants came from families tracing their history to sturdy forefathers and many had among their ancestors men and women who left their impress upon the thought of their time. Out on the plains, tilling the little claim and living in humble prairie homes, will be found brothers and cousins of men whose names are famous the nation over for eminence in church or law or State. I have been surprised many times, after noting that the name of some prairie acquaintance was the same as that of a man of widespread fame, to discover that there was, in fact, a close relationship between the men.

So it happens that the brother of a bishop is a stockraiser and township trustee, that the brother of an Eastern

State Supreme Court judge is a farmer and county commissioner, and that the cousin of a physician and writer of national fame is a member of the district school board. The tramp, the indolent, the depraved, do not make good home-steaders.

In their inherent ability for independent thought and action may be found, perhaps, one of the reasons for the prairie citizens' political meanderings. The humblest farmer hesitated not to take the stump for his political faith; the town policeman aspired to Congress—and won. It was also noteworthy that, whatever we may think of the soundness of the theories they advanced, the farmer on the stump and the town marshal in Congress acquitted themselves with a considerable and unexpected measure of ability. College sheepskins—hundreds of them—are laid away in little brass-nailed trunks in prairie cabins. On the plains every man's history begins with day before yesterday—and no questions asked.

By and by, when you become acquainted with the occupant of the neighboring claim or the herder of the bunch of cattle across the creek, you find that he can read the "Æneid" and the "Iliad" in the originals, that he led a regiment at Gettysburg or that he was a crack athlete at Princeton. Is it reasonable to suppose that such a people

will never cease devoting the best of its energies to raising hens and beef and Kaffir corn? or that it will not welcome, and indeed seek, opportunity to develop along a higher plane of life?

The era of business prosperity in the West means a succeeding era of intellectual activity; it means more attention to higher education and less to sub-treasures and fiat money; it means more search for culture and less for ways of getting wealth without working; it means less windy political speeches and more substantial accomplishments in original literary work. It means that the prairie States, having acquired a business standing which relieves them from anxiety, will follow the path blazed by the older commonwealths of the East toward recognition of the things not recorded in agricultural reports. It will need a surplus of wealth for some of them—and the West is rapidly approaching a point where it will have that. A high standard of intellectual ability and a lofty ambition are demanded for all phases of this ideal—of the possession of these the West has already given ample evidence.

The time is coming when the prairie West will be known of men, not only as a granary to feed the nations of earth, but as a producer of those things measured by the world's thinkers otherwise than in acres and bushels and dollars.

ABILENE, KANSAS.

The Country Doctor of the South

By Mrs. M. H. Harris.

THE Pope and the country doctor are the only infallible men on this earth; but the claim of the former has not been universally admitted. The *ex cathedra* of the Pope have sometimes challenged vulgar criticism. But nobody knows enough to question the infallibility of the country doctor. Once mounted, with a pair of bulging saddle bags beneath him, he passes into a region of science and mystery where no "higher critics" are; while to the average countryman, the very odor of chemicals that exhales from his coat tails is an awe inspiring smell. He is the only man living who can squint his eyes and

wrinkle his nose with impunity at the furry tongue of a backwoods bully, whose only season of humility is when sickness brings him low. And in the remote green cones of the mountains a whole family will hold its breath while he counts the pulse in the wrist of a sick child. There, should a man lose his wife and first born in the same hour, he might turn his back on the Church, question the goodness of God even, but his confidence in the doctor who rides over the mountains through twenty miles of snow to watch with him through the long night of death in the lonely cabin is never diminished.

He is usually an allopath, the sentimentality of homeopathy not being vigorous enough to retain the confidence of people too nearly normal to be distressed by imaginary pains. But his character as a physician is more a matter of temperament than of science. In some of the larger towns where enough old lady invalids dally with existence to support him, a doctor may be found who bases the whole of his practice upon the theory that stubborn nature will take her course; a man who clings with pathetic confidence to nature's skirts, his only hope; known by his soft, pulpy personality, his weak eye, and the general impression that he gives of having sucked his thumb through a prolonged childhood. But he is not indigenous to country districts where there are no imaginary symptoms to outwit, only gnarled and hardened old humanity in a high fever. The typical country doctor is dug from sterner clay. His countenance is a pegmatitic granite, italicized with many a dark frown and a few humorous wrinkles; and in disposition he partakes somewhat of the nature of a heathen god. His manners are divinely authoritative, his poise indicates omniscience, and his eyes, tho not unkind, are inscrutable—so inscrutable that you may as easily determine what he thinks by watching the flight of birds, as men were able to do in the old days when there were others like him on Mount Olympus. He despises death, and has the courage of an immortal when it comes to charging a pestilence. If he has sustained many defeats, at least death has never routed him or failed to find him grim and faithful by the next bedside of pain. He spends his life leading the forlorn hopes of other men; often going in where angels are already rustling their wings to rally the courage of some dying man to the point of making a final effort to survive. On the other hand, he can tease and hector a hypochondriac until in desperation he will snatch up his bed and walk. Yet no other man has a more reasonable compassion for the hysteria of a weak woman. And he can chirrup so seductively over the cradle of a frail baby that the little face will undo and ripple out into merry twinkles of infantile humor. Then, by an incantation known only to such men, he can

bless the anxious mother with the magnetism of his own courage, leaving behind him such an atmosphere of hope that the dead might rise in it, if only it were scriptural.

The country doctor possesses that quality of courage which enables him to perform, single handed as it were, the most delicate and dangerous operations without a qualm of conscience. If the victim dies, so much the worse for him; the doctor never questions his own judgment or skill. If anybody has done wrong, it is the man who dies. Neither is he the man to go mincing to his own funerals. He leaves the dead to bury their dead.

This sublime man, with the cold of many winters scarred into his wrinkles, and flashes of blue in his eyes as tender as April mornings, who follows hard upon the heels of disease and death from house to house along the lonely highways, is a very present help in time of trouble. Probably for this reason he enjoys a special dispensation; for it is a fact that he can entertain more personal shortcomings than any other man in the neighborhood without sacrificing the respect of the community. Spiritually, he is an enigma. What he knows of God's relations to him and to the rest of the universe is a secret which he keeps along with his other secrets; but on account of the virility of his language upon recurrent occasions, no one doubts that he has an orthodox hell, heated seven times hot, conveniently for his enemies. It is also generally understood that he has more faith in his saddle bags than he has in prayer. Notwithstanding this heresy, however, he is, as a matter of fact, more in demand than the preacher; partly because the most wicked man surmises that he may be cured by a pill, while it is really unusual for the average saint to expect prayers to be answered—so many are the provisos connected with the answering of prayers! Besides, the doctor is the recognized savior of human life here, and it is natural that men should turn first to him. Also, one may resist the preacher to the end, insisting with human blindness upon the conditions of his own damnation; but, however proud or skeptical he is, soon or late a wheezing lung or a "sorrow in his bones" will snatch him down beneath the pierc-

ing eye of the doctor. For we all pass through his chastening hands, some many times before we make our final escape into immortality.

But, however exalted a man is, he cannot outwit his evil genius. Many a one has been persecuted by the weakness of his own flesh, others are tempted by the world, and a few of the very great have had the distinction of being annoyed by the Devil himself; but the country doctor has to contend with a peculiar kind of fiend, elected by her own assurance for the purpose of bringing him to confusion and despair. She is the old woman who believes in "yerb tea" and practices anile witchcraft upon sick children. She wages a sort of Indian warfare upon his profession. If he enters by the front door she disappears like an unhallowed phantom by the back way. He can never meet her face to face, but the "charm string" around a

child's neck is indubitable evidence of her dark ministration. She will apply on aromatic poultice of herbs to a baby after the crisis of the disease has passed and claim all the glory of the child's recovery; thus plucking his laurels for her withered brow. She combines the energy of a fiend with so scandalous a disregard for his code of professional ethics that a well bred doctor will rage like a heathen. But he learns the futility of wrath, and in the end it becomes an unprofessional warfare for supremacy between them, in which she usually comes off victor; for she invariably outlives him, and has even been known to glide into the sanctity of his death chamber to prescribe "yerb tea" for his dying hiccoughs. So that the bitterest pang of death to him must have been that he no longer had the strength to hiccough after that final drenching of tea!

YOUNG HARRIS, GA.

The Adoption of the Two-Story Turret.

By Park Benjamin.

THE two-story turret question, relegated some time ago to the purview of debating societies, has suddenly assumed new and immediate interest. The Construction Board of the Navy, made up of the heads of the various Bureaus of the Navy Department, pronounced overwhelmingly against it. The minority of one on that Board, Rear-Admiral R. B. Bradford, Chief of the Bureau of Equipment, refused, however, thus to be squelched, and kept up the controversy. In consequence a new and larger Board was appointed again to consider the issue, and the result of its deliberations is that out of the five new battle ships which are building, three, the "Pennsylvania," the "New Jersey" and the "Georgia," are to be constructed with the previously condemned innovation, while two, the "Virginia" and the "Rhode Island" are to be without it.

The decision is hopelessly inconsistent, and most people will agree with Rear-Admiral Sampson in confessing inability "quite to understand it." If the

double turret system is the best, why construct two five-million dollar battle ships in a manifestly inferior manner? If it is not the best, why put it on three out of five of the projected vessels? The only answer vouchsafed to these questions is that the conclusion was a "compromise" between the majority of seven and the minority of six of the thirteen officers constituting the Board, which is absurd. The issue was not on how many ships of the Navy the superposed turrets should be placed, in which event by an adjustment of numbers a "compromise" might logically be reached, but whether the system rendered a war ship more formidable or the reverse. The Board has not decided this, either by compromise or in any other way. It has, however, secured the existence of the double turret on three of our best fighting vessels, so that with the plan already installed on the "Kentucky" and the "Kearsarge," we shall have a fleet of five ships, each one of which, if the advocates of the improvement are right, can outdo any vessel in any other navy

in efficiency of gun fire and in the tremendous power of the blows which she can deliver.

It may be interesting, therefore, to understand just what the double turret system is, and how it compares with the most highly developed alternative scheme of construction. The reader has both plans before him in the accompanying drawings, which are identical with those upon which the Board based its conclusions. The plan marked A is a side elevation and deck view of the old or alternative system, that marked B similarly illustrates the new or double turret proposition. The armament

hull. In all these details the two plans show no diversity; but when we come to the distribution of the 8-inch guns then a marked difference at once appears. In plan A four waist turrets, each carrying a pair of guns, are placed in quadrilateral, and lie between the main or 12-inch turrets. In plan B two of these smaller turrets have been mounted upon the main turrets, which thus become the so-called two-story turrets, and the remaining two independent turrets on each side of the ship have been disposed at equal distances from the main turrets. In a nutshell, the whole controversy is whether or not it is better to take two of

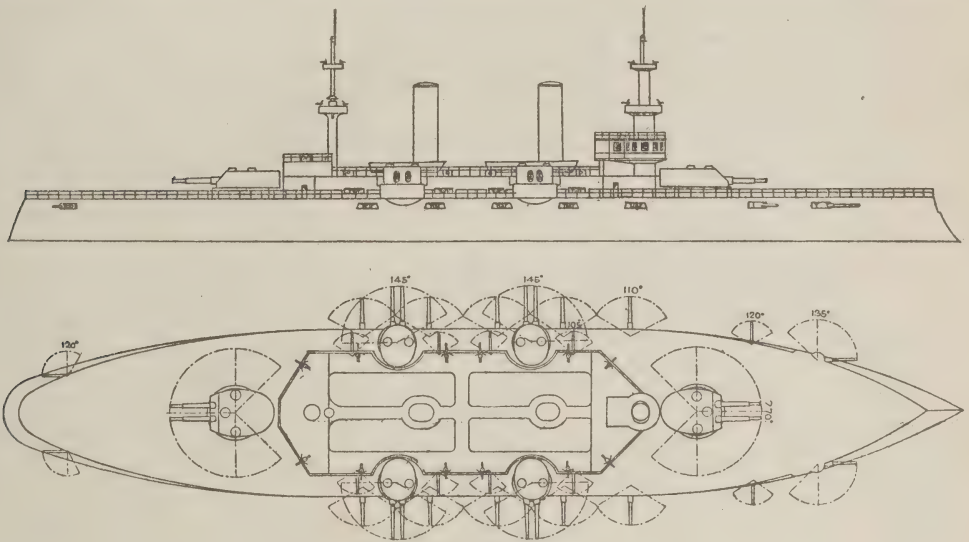


DIAGRAM A.

carried by the two ships represented is identical; the main battery in each case consisting of four 12-inch, eight 8-inch and twelve 6-inch guns. There is also a secondary battery which includes twelve 14-pounders besides a variety of weapons of smaller caliber. The location of these heavier pieces can easily be recognized on either diagram. Thus in each of the two main turrets placed respectively on the forward and after parts of the ship are a pair of the great 12-inch, and these turrets can be turned so that the guns command an arc of fire of 270 degrees. Of the twelve 6-inch guns, five are in broadside on each side of the ship, and two are disposed at the bow, while of the 14-pounders eight are in the superstructure, and the rest in the

the 8-inch turrets of plan A and put them on top of the main or 12-inch turrets as in plan B. Plan A represents practically what we now have on the "Indiana," "Massachusetts," "Oregon" and "Iowa," and are to have on the "Virginia" and "Rhode Island." Plan B represents what we have on the "Kentucky" and "Kearsarge," and are to have on the "Pennsylvania," "Georgia" and "New Jersey." There are other battle ships in the Navy, notably those of the "Alabama" and "Maine" classes, but these carry no 8-inch guns, and hence are not involved in the present question.

It should be remembered that a marked increase has recently been made in the rapidity of fire of the 8-inch gun, so that it is now regarded as one of the

most powerful offensive weapons which we possess, and hence any arrangement or distribution of these guns on a ship which will enable them to be more effectively used adds proportionately to the value of the vessel as a fighting machine. Diagrams C and D will be found especially interesting as showing how the relative effect of the two plans is graphically determined. Diagram C illustrates the volume of fire of the A or independent turret plan, and diagram D that of the B or two-story turret plan. Thus, referring to diagram C, the arcs of fire of the 12-inch and 8-inch guns,

greater part of the circumference four 8-inch and two 12-inch guns can be used. In brief, the new plan virtually adds two 8-inch guns to the effective capacity of the ship—over about four-fifths of her entire circumference of fire—while keeping that capacity over the remaining one-fifth as great as before.

There is another way of putting it, altho it is merely corollary to the foregoing. In the space of fifteen minutes the "Iowa" can deliver 48,400 pounds of metal in the form of projectiles and the "Indiana" 48,000 pounds. In the same period the "Kearsarge" throws

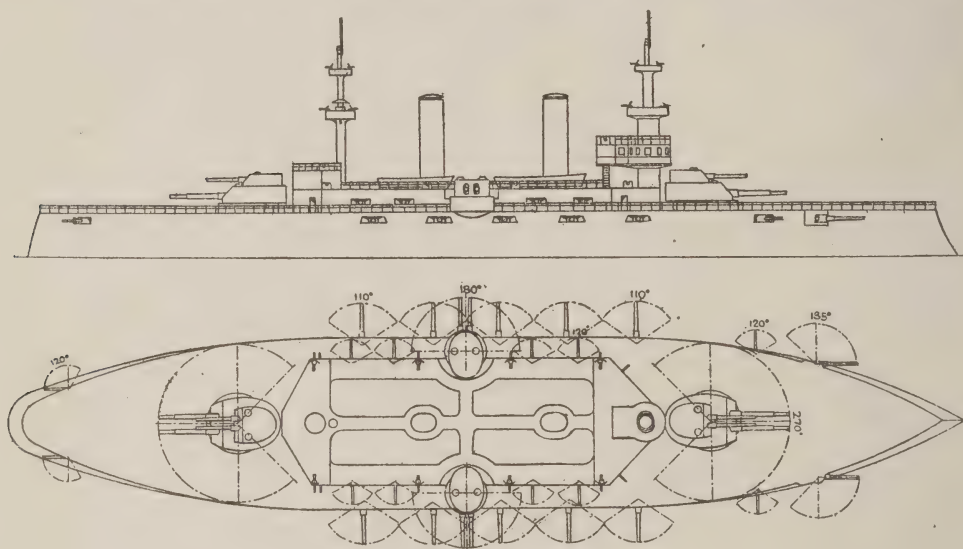


DIAGRAM B.

which, as appears from diagram A, are respectively 270 degrees and 145 degrees, are laid off on a circumference surrounding the ship. Then for each 12-inch gun a heavy black circle, and for each 8-inch gun a light or shaded circle is drawn. In this way the volume of fire—that is, how many guns will bear—can be shown for any arc of the circle. Thus in diagram C the heaviest volume of fire will be over an arc of about 60 degrees on each side of the ship where four 8-inch and four 12-inch guns will unitedly bear, while over the greater part of the entire circumference only two 8-inch and two 12-inch guns will be available. On the other hand, in diagram D the heaviest volume of fire over the 60-degree arc will be that of six 8-inch and four 12-inch guns, while over the

85,000 pounds, and the "Pennsylvania" is expected to do better still.

As will be seen, each pair of 8-inch guns is placed in practically an upper story of the main turret, which incloses a pair of 12-inch guns. As the turret is controlled laterally by one mind its entire battery of four guns can be concentrated upon a given spot of a given target. Just what four armor piercing shells aggregating in weight over a ton, and striking with a velocity of some 2,500 feet per second, will do it is difficult to predict. That any known armor protection will withstand their combined impact may be safely disputed. That after they have penetrated the armor and exploded within a vessel she will be in condition for further fighting no one can safely affirm.

Among the other advantages gained is saving in weight of turrets, etc., amounting to over 100 tons, which can be devoted to increasing the coal supply—a measure of the utmost importance, since the steaming radius of the ship is at once

eral adoption or non-adoption should have depended. Its advocates, on the other hand, deny that any crucial experimenting can be conducted save by actual attack upon a double turret with guns of the average caliber carried by foreign ships; and that no amount of argument or inconclusive trials can settle the real issues involved.

The preponderance of military opinion throughout the Navy believes in concentrating the greatest possible offense and defense in order to gain the greatest fire from all probable conditions of battle, and does not believe in making sacrifices of protection and battery power in order to gain certain possible advantages which may occur under exceptional conditions of battle. Thus holding, the Navy, through the Board just adjourned, formally adopts the superposed turret. For its invention the high credit is due to Lieutenant Joseph Strauss, U. S. N., now in charge of the Indian Head Proving Grounds. For

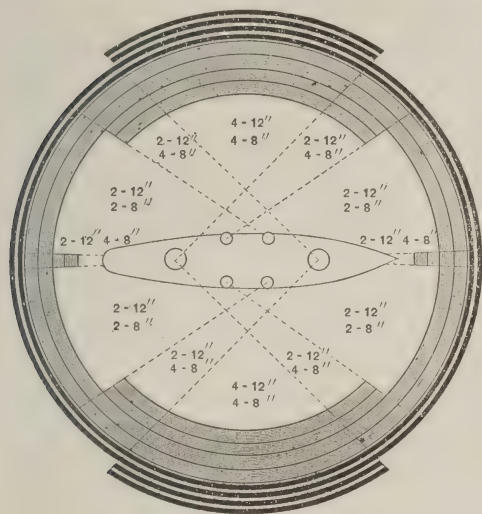


DIAGRAM C.

augmented, which means that she can steam further without stopping for coal. Again the placing of the two 8-inch turrets in direct conjunction with the 13-inch turrets not only does away with independent apparatus for the supply of ammunition for the former, but insures for the loading devices, etc., the maximum protection.

Actual tests of the two-story turrets on the "Kentucky" and "Kearsarge," while not conclusive, have served to show that the firing of one pair of guns in the turret does not seriously impair the sighting and handling of the other pair, and that the structural strength of the ships is abundant to withstand the severe shock of the combined discharge of both pairs, even when placed at extreme elevation of about 15 degrees.

Whether much more than this can be experimentally demonstrated by trials of superposed turret ships in time of peace is questionable. The more moderate opponents of the system aver that an elaborate series of tests should have been made on the "Kentucky" and "Kearsarge," prior to any definite recommendation, and that upon the result of these the conclusion leading to gen-

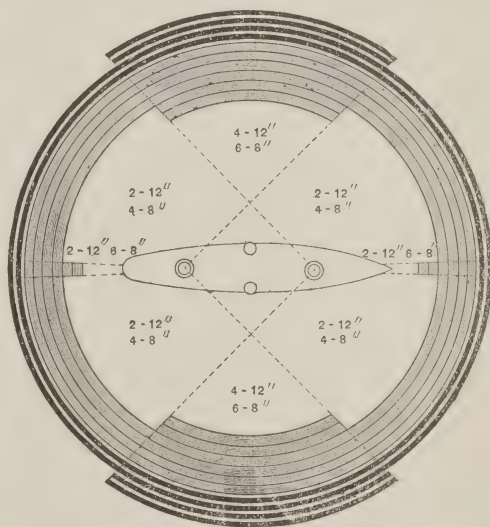


DIAGRAM D.

prompt discernment of its value, and for its prompt instalment on our ships we are indebted to Rear-Admirals Montgomery Sicard and William T. Sampson. For fighting its cause among the powers that be, single handed and with a vigorous faith which renders his great professional victory the more brilliant, the country owes its thanks to Rear-Admiral Royal B. Bradford.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Demand of the Filipinos

By Albert Gardner Robinson.

THE development of the situation in the Philippines is constantly bringing new features into prominence and old features into a clearer light. It thus becomes more and more evident that the question of the old system of monastic orders *vs.* a secular priesthood is, more than all others, the keynote of the situation.

Spain was, nominally, the dominant political power in Luzon and the Visayan Islands. But above and behind the power of her governors and representatives there stood the power of Rome, represented by a system which, I believe, is tolerated in no other country in the world. Largely upon the plea that the island was a mission field rather than a country of civilized people needing spiritual ministrations, the Church of Rome permitted the continuance, prohibited elsewhere, if I am not in error, by the Council of Trent (1545-1563), of parochial operation by members of monastic orders. Behind the power of the Governor-General appointed by Spain stood the power of an Archbishop. Friars throughout the islands acted not only as parish priests, but as agents and representatives of the civil government. Without the support thus rendered, without the influence exerted by these agencies, Spain's authority was of the weakest. Her motives were wholly selfish, her methods reprehensible.

Yet I do not find that, in the main, serious protest was made against Spain's purely political methods. Lawyers of unquestioned ability express their approval of the legal system, as a system. Nor was the political system, as a system, notably objectionable. The offense was in the individual abuse of both. The same condition obtained in the West Indies. The protest was less against the Government than against the agents of the Government. The Philippines were doubly unfortunate. The obnoxious monastic system was not established in Cuba or Porto Rico.

After some months of investigation in both Cuba and Porto Rico, I came to the

conclusion that the great mass of the people in either island cared but little for the form of government exercised over them. I believe it will yet clearly develop that the insurrection in Cuba was the work of a handful of conscientious patriots, such as Calixto Garcia, the brothers Maceo, and one or two others; the idealist, Jose Marti; Gomez, with his lifelong idea of a West Indian republic; and a brief list of others who engaged in it from mixed motives of patriotism and self-interest. To this movement many attached themselves from purely selfish motives. A small percentage only of the masses took active part in it. The great majority of the people of the tropics, whether it be Cuba or the Philippines, are little concerned with forms of government. A condition which seems to the American mind a state of abject poverty is quite acceptable to them and they are contented in it. Their poverty, or rather impecuniousness, exempts them from burdens of oppressive taxation, and so long as their narrow life processes are not seriously disturbed forms of government interest them but little. Having little to be affected, they have little concern.

Politically, very much the same condition as that which I have urged as that of Cuba obtains in the Philippines. With the Government of Spain, as a Government, the discontent was individual and nominal. The insurgents of the uprising of 1896 shouted "*Viva Espana*," while they were nominally fighting against Spain. But in the Philippines there enters this church question, non-existent in the West Indies. Notably from the time of the Cavité insurrection of 1872, though really dating far back of that, there has been an ever-growing discontent and protest against the power and the processes of the monastic orders. Distinctly out of that protest there began the insurrection of 1896. There is little room for doubt that, except for the crimes and abuses, the wholesale murders committed under the name of official executions, the oppressions and exactions, committed

and instigated by the friars, the people of the islands, really a patient and submissive race, would have accepted Spain's government with a fair measure of indifferent content. These processes, due to the greed and machinations of the friars, touched the people immediately in their daily lives, and out of them grew the discontent and protest which ripened into open rebellion and involved a percentage of the population far beyond that involved in the Cuban movement.

In his letter of November 3d, 1898, dated at Malolos, and addressed to General Otis, Aguinaldo makes the following statements:

"These priests * * * have been for a long time the absolute masters of the life, honor and property of the Filipinos. For this reason, it is a widely known and notorious fact, recognized by all foreigners who have studied Philippine affairs, that the primary causes of the Philippine revolution were the ecclesiastical corporations, which, taking advantage of the corrupt Spanish government, have robbed the country, preventing progress and liberty."

This sentiment would be echoed by the majority of the Filipinos of all classes. It contains the vital lesson for the American authorities. The present insurrection is the successor, the continuation, of the outbreak of 1896. Had not the one occurred the other would not have followed. No way for relief from the monastic oppression was open to the Filipinos save revolt. Through a revolt came the idea of independence. The ground taken by the Commission, that the idea of independence first arose in Bacoor during the month of August, 1898, is not borne out by facts. Talk among themselves, and official *manifestos*, antedate that period by twelve months at least. The idea of independence became, for the time, predominant. But the idea of independence is grounded far more in a desire for relief from monastic oppression than in a special desire for political freedom.

No more politic step can be taken to-day than a full, clear and definite public announcement to the Filipino people of the American attitude in religious matters. They should be assured, over the signature of the President of the United States, backed by the assurance of the American Congress, that no unacceptable priest or priestly order can be imposed upon them. There is an apparent com-

plication in the fact that a few towns have asked for the return of the former ecclesiastical incumbent. This really but gives fuller scope for the enunciation of the American principle. The situation is unquestionably one of delicate complications, but upon certain accepted and established principles regarding religious questions, the Government of America must stand or fall. To assure the Filipino people that there shall be no official support of or political complication with, any orders, any sect, or any special form of religious faith; that an acceptable priest is to be maintained and supported by those to whom he ministers, and that there will be no official compulsory support, direct or indirect; that, among the functions of the American Government, there is both the protection of the priest, as a citizen, against violence from the people, and protection of the people against any undue ecclesiastical exactions; to assure the Filipino people of these broad American principles would be to effect a conciliation beyond any possible through honest administration of public funds or reduction of taxes.

Let the authorities of the United States assure the people of its new possession just what they may expect in educational matters and in religious matters, and the dawn of a new day may be looked for as an almost immediate result. The establishment of an acceptable priesthood, of pure, earnest and honest members of the secular clergy of the Roman Catholic Church, would be the equivalent of 50,000 American soldiers in the islands. Protestant missionary work must be a gradual and tactful process. The demand of the people is for a devoted spiritual ministration from that Church which is now loved and venerated here. Such an announcement would work in two directions. It would show to both the people and the friars the only course which America either can or will follow. Uncertainty, or any attempt at reconciliation of that general bitterness with the cause of the bitterness, will only result in prolongation of strife and an augmentation of an even now too rapidly growing spirit of resentment and hatred of Americans. This is an unfortunate fact, but it is a fact which no honest observers here attempt to deny. The Filipino people may accept American domination be-

cause America is the stronger and they must submit. Those who have ends to serve, or points to gain, may represent it as otherwise, but America has not yet made herself welcome in the Philippines.

The definite announcement of her principles regarding churches and schools would go far toward a radical change in the situation.

MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

The Stage Driver's Story.

By Mary B. Sleight.

“**T**HAT? Oh, that's old Squire Hone's place; at least, 'twas his once, and a mighty fine place it is, too,” said “Captain Bob,” the stage driver.

I was the only passenger, and as the day was fine I was sharing his seat for a better view of the country. We were just then passing a large, old-fashioned mansion standing well back from the road and surrounded with magnificent elms and maples. On the wide veranda two or three elderly women sat knitting and sewing, and the lawn was alive with children.

“Yes, it's a mighty nice old place,” repeated the driver, “and it just does me good to see them youngsters frolicking on that grass plot. Hullo! there's the old Squire himself!” and he pointed with his whip handle to a shaggy-bearded old man who with the help of a crutch was hobbling down the steps. “Seems pretty badly broke up. And he used to be one o' the halest, heartiest men in Stantonville. I know I used to look up at him when I was a boy and think that the giants I'd read about couldn't have been much bigger. But the trouble with him was his inside make-up didn't fit the outside. It always seems to me when I see some o' them great gianty-lookin' men as if the Lord meant 'em to have hearts as big in perportion as their bodies, but they don't always: or if they were big once, they've got so badly shriveled up, some of them, that I should think they'd wobble 'round like a dried kernel in a walnut shell.

“My uncle Ben used to go to school with the Squire when he was a youngster, and he says he was so mean that he wouldn't so much as give a fellow an apple core without makin' him pay back

in chewin' gum, and when you see a boy so stingy as that you can most gen'ly tell about what sort of a man he's goin' to make. But he was an only son, and I s'pose that helped to spoil him. He had one sister, and when her husband died, leavin' her with two children and scarcely money enough to pay his funeral expenses, she begged her brother to let her come back to the old home; but she might as well have asked that big rock yonder to take pity on her. And 'twasn't long before the poor lady, not being used to hardships, broke down and died. Folks thought then that maybe he'd be shamed into doin' something for the two orphans, seein' they were his own nephews; and he was; he took 'em both out o' school and 'prenticed 'em to a shoemaker. Generous, wasn't he? And he had but one child of his own, too, and she was a girl that would have been glad enough to have 'em for brothers. Her own mother was dead—as nice a woman as you'd care to meet; one o' your real ladies, with always a smile and a heartsome word for everybody; a good prayin' woman, too. Folks that knew her intimate use' to say that she was always prayin' for the Squire, and that sometimes she'd send a note askin' to have him prayed for in meetin'. She didn't give in his name, but everybody knew who it was. But prayin' for a man like Squire Hone always seems to me a waste o' breath. Anyway the poor lady died without seein' any good come of it, and 'twasn't more'n a year 'fore he was married again. The second wife was a good deal like himself, big and handsome, with no more heart than an oyster, and Annie, who was one o' them soft-eyed little things that always look as if they wanted a lot o' motherin', got to pinin' so that at last some of her

mother's relatives over in Waterbury sent for her and kep' her till she was grown up. I remember as well as if 'twas yesterday the day she came back; I'd just begun drivin' the stage, and she was one o' my first passengers, a tall, slim-built girl, with a forehead like a baby's, and a look in her eyes that made you feel as if you wouldn't say a swear word before her no more'n you'd cut off your hand; and that's the kind o' girl that I like to have round when that off horse begins to get balky. Hi, there, Jerry! None o' your nonsense!" But the off horse was in a mulish mood, and there was a long break in the story.

"The Squire'd been sort o' ailin' that spring," said Captain Bob, when at last the balker was conquered, "and when Annie heard of it she hurried home to see if she couldn't cheer him up. And he was mighty well pleased to have her there, for he and madam didn't get on any too well together; and no matter how mean a man is, he likes havin' somebody to coddle him all the same, 'specially when he's sick. But when he found out that she was gettin' letters from a young feller in Waterbury, and was expectin' some time or other to marry him, he was madder'n a March hare, and swore that if she didn't give him up he'd cut her off without a penny. But Annie didn't take that part of it much to heart, for the young man was prutty well to do, and as he wasn't through college they didn't feel in any hurry about marryin'. But as soon as he was ready to start out for himself he went right to her father, for he was a real straightforward sort of a feller, and told him that he'd come to ask for Annie. For answer the Squire ordered him to go about his business and wait till he was sent for. But at that Annie braced up and said that she had given her promise to marry him as soon as he was through college, and seein' she was of age she thought it wouldn't be right for her to break her word.

"'Oh, marry him! Marry him!' stormed the old Squire, hard as a flint, 'but I warn you, not a cent will you get from me if you have to go to the poor-house.' And Annie, feelin' that she wasn't beholden to her father in any way, seein' he'd let her live away from him so long, went back to Waterbury the next day and was married at her aunt's.

"'Twasn't long after that that themad-am died, and Annie, when she heard of it, tho she had a snug little place of her own, begged her father to let her come home and keep house for him, she hated so to have him livin' there all by himself; but he wouldn't so much as let her step inside the door. That was—let me see—something like ten years ago, and for the next five years the Squire kep' right on, riding over everybody, and actin' as if he owned all creation.

"'Long about that time there was a craze in this part o' the country for investin' in minin' stock, and the Squire, tho gen'ly a pretty shrewd business man, went into it hot and heavy. Fact, he was so greedy about it, he seemed to begrudge any one else havin' a chance. But all of a sudden the mine caved in, so to speak, and the Squire had a stroke o' paralysis that come mighty near making an end of him. And when they come to look into his affairs they found that his house and prutty much everything else that he owned had been mortgaged to raise money for the minin' stock.

"In the meantime his daughter had moved somewhere away out West, and there wasn't a soul to give the old miser a helpin' hand. But he'd had the sense to leave a few hundred dollars in the bank, and when the folks that held the mortgages shut down on him, his doctor took a room for him in a cheap lodgin' house and had him move into it. Seemed quite a come down, but nobody pitied him very much.

Well, to make a long story short, in the course of a year or two the county was voted a new poorhouse, and the Hone property being for sale the committee concluded it'd be cheaper to buy that than to build. You see, there was about twenty acres of land and not a neighbor within quarter of a mile. The Squire had another stroke when he heard what they were goin' to do with it, and his landlord, findin' that by the time the doctor's bill was paid he wouldn't have a dollar left, turned him over to the town. I dare say the selectmen were sorry to do it, but of course they had to treat him the same as the rest o' the town poor; and when he came to himself there he was in his old home under an overseer, and herded with paupers—some of 'em, too, that he himself had helped to make

paupers by bein' so graspin' in his dealin's with 'em. And there he's likely to stay till he dies. Pretty hard lines, ain't it? But, when you come to think about it, seems nothin' more'n a just ret'ibution."

II.

Two years later I chanced to be passing over the same road with Captain Bob Moseley for driver.

"Say!" he cried, facing about as we came in sight of the Hone place, "'member my tellin' you 'bout the old Squire? Well, sir, there's been great doin's up there, and they say the old man's so changed that his own wife wouldn't know him. Seems his daughter 'long 'bout that time lost her husband, and when some of her friends wrote her what the old gentleman had come to she packed right up and hurried on East with her little girl and took a house down in the edge o' the village so's to be near him. Tell you what, the way some women in this world forgive helps a fellow to understand the forgivin'ness of the Lord.

"But she hadn't more'n got here when she was taken down with rheumatic fever, and not bein' able to go herself, she sent her little girl over to ask about the Squire. The old man was sittin' on one o' the benches there by the gateway, with his chin on his cane, when the little one come in, and he started as if he'd seen a ghost. They say she's the born image of her mother when she was her age, and she's named after her, too, and when her grandad called her Annie she run right to him and clumb on his knee and begun chatterin' as if she'd known him all her life. He's gen'ly rough as a bear with children, but they say he broke down at that and cried like a baby.

"Well, that little midget kep' comin' right along, bringin' flowers and jells and lovin' messages from her mother; and 'bout the first question she'd ask him would be, 'Have you said your prayers this mornin', grandpa?' And then she'd make him recite with her, 'Our Father.' And before folks knew what was goin' on the old Squire was converted. You

know the Bible says, 'A little child shall lead 'em,' and it seems as if the Lord must have sent that little one there on purpose to bring him to repentance; at least, that's the way it looks to me. His daughter, soon as she was able to be up, wanted him to come live with her, but he was afraid he'd be a trouble and thought he'd better stay where he was. To be sure, he said, 'twas the poorhouse, but 'twas in the poorhouse that he'd found the way to heaven."

At this point the off horse began to balk, and it was several minutes before the Captain could go on.

"Queer," he remarked, as he settled back in his seat, "what ups and downs sometimes come to people. All of a sudden, one day, 'bout a year ago, the Squire had a letter sayin' that a new vein had been struck in the mine that he'd invested in, and that the stock had doubled in value. Seems he'd been smart enough to hold on to the paper, so he was once more a rich man; and the first thing he did was to deed twenty acres of land to the county and buy back his home. Then he had the house put in order from top to bottom, and to-day his daughter Annie and her little girl are livin' there with him, and the two nephews that he 'prenticed to a shoemaker are bein' fitted for college. Curious, wasn't it, how it all happened? Makes you think of old Nebuchadnezzar havin' to go down on his marrow-bones, and then gettin' back his throne after he'd learned his lesson. Anyhow, the Squire's clothed and in his right mind at last, and I've come to the conclusion that his wife's prayers weren't wasted after all."

He had stopped to water his horses at the brook that ran babbling over the stones below the Squire's barn, and looking back I saw the old man walking under the maples, while swinging his hand as she danced beside him was the little granddaughter, with her sunbonnet on her arm and her bright hair tossing in the wind. Truly, "a little child shall lead them."

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

LITERATURE.

A History of Scotland.*

How much Mr. Lang will gain in literary and scholarly reputation by this new work cannot be decided until it is completed in the forthcoming second volume. It brings him before us in the new character of the historian and adds this new proof of his literary and learned versatility to those which were already overwhelming. As might be expected, the reader will be surprised and delighted in every page with exquisite examples of literary workmanship, quaint words and phrases introduced where they are most effective, subtle allusions, ingenious comparisons, and all the rich spoils of abundant reading exhibited with the easy grace which tells of plenty more behind.

In the treatment of his subject Mr. Lang does not wholly divest himself of a character in which he has appeared before. The antiquarian interest has been strong in his writings, and no one has known better than he the charm of an antique literary flavor. There is a great deal in Scottish history which appeals to the romantic interest if it does not approach legend nearer than reality. In writing of matters that belong in the realm of strict history Mr. Lang has done his best to clear them of traditional embellishment. Sometimes he has gone too far and laid hands rudely on matters which were better left beautiful, as Pittscottie, or Hume of Godscroft, or even Boece told them, than in the barren result of doubtful reality, which is all that Mr. Lang is able to make of them.

In the earlier half of this volume he has much to do with prehistoric conditions and pursues a freer method. His reasonings move on easy lines of conjecture and delicate comparison. He employs the method of the antiquarian as well as of comparative ethnology to light up many mysteries of Scottish clan life and custom. Under this head come his allusions to traces of polyandry among the clans which may possibly trace back

to an Asiatic starting point and may clear up the curious Scotch custom of royal inheritance running not from father to son, but from brother to brother.

This volume is rich in personal histories, romantic details, and the elaborate unwinding of tangled skeins of history and legend, such as all students of Scotch history are familiar with.

The defect of the work, as far as can be judged from this first volume, is that it is constructed too much of such material and does not adequately represent the real life of Scotland. From the moment when Scotch history begins to need Scotch character to explain it we begin to feel the defect of this book, and we feel it more as we approach the heroic days of the Reformation, when Scotland was both at her worst and her best. There is undoubtedly a dark side to Scotch history. Mr. Lang is right in the assertion that down to the time when James VI became James I of England assassination and murder had been far too rife in high circles north of the border, but the history of these crimes and plots and tragedies, and of the actors in them, is not the history of Scotland. They do not all together give us the Scotch history, and nothing will which fails to represent Scotch character and the school in which it was formed. Mr. Lang is far too eager to hunt down Mr. Froude and convict him of his sins. The depravity of Henry VIII may have been all that he paints it. But none of these points will let us into the secret of Scotch history. It is unfortunate for Mr. Lang that he has so poor an opinion of the Reformers. But this fact will hardly explain how he should hope to write the history of those years without telling us what the Scotch character had to do with the Reformation, or how the Reformation reacted on the character of the people.

His failure to do this is the conspicuous defect of the work, and all the more noticeable as he points out in his brief remarks on the subject this difference between the Reformation in England and the same movement in Scotland, that one

* A HISTORY OF SCOTLAND FROM THE ROMAN OCCUPATION. By Andrew Lang. In two volumes. Vol. I. Dodd, Mead & Co. 8vo, pp. 509, \$3.50.

came from the court and from the higher classes, while the other was the movement of the people and had its root in the national character.

The last half of the book, from the time the "hereditary tragedy of the house of Stuart" begins, moves on the minor and less significant lines of the history and fails to let us into those greater and deeper movements that were making Scotch life and character what they were.



Garcés's Diary and Itinerary.*

THESE two large volumes will not be interesting to all readers, but to a considerable class of students they must appeal strongly. Francisco Garcés was a Spanish priest and explorer who spent a year wandering over the wilds of Sonora, Arizona and California a century and a quarter ago, during which journeying he kept a diary and itinerary record which the late Dr. Elliott Coués translated into English, and which are here presented with copious notes and a biographical sketch. Dr. Coués was eminently qualified to do this task, and it is well done.

Garcés, altho his mind was absorbed in his priestly work of trying to convert the savages and bring them under Spanish influence, was a shrewd observer of nature and had considerable knowledge of geographical and topographical matters. His notes are somewhat monotonous, abounding in details of no possible value; but scattered through them are many bits of important information which will be of great use to the historian, the geographer, and the ethnologist. The naturalist can find little information, however, in Garcés to repay him for reading. Priest-like, the sturdy *padre* passed most of the animals, birds and plants by with but scant and uncertain notice. He went from tribe to tribe of the Indians, preaching to them and making notes of their manners and customs, ever having an alert eye for discovering a suitable place at which to found a mission. His geographical notes are

often obscure; but they are sufficiently clear in a general way to establish many points tending to fix the location of tribes, villages and other landmarks valuable to students of the history of the southwestern savage tribes. But his diary, as in the case of French records by the Jesuit fathers, is so meager and so often and so exasperatingly silent regarding a thousand things which must have passed under his observation that one reads it impatiently.

The diary of Garcés begins at Tubac, October 21st, 1775. It closes September 17th, 1776. Many maps, *fac-similes* and other illustrations aid the text, and the translator's notes are full and valuable. As a whole the work, while containing a large amount of quite useless and uninteresting matter, conveys a comprehensive impression of what the Spanish priests saw and experienced in traversing the great southwestern wilderness; and it presents at first hand a vivid picture of the savage life of that region at a time when it had been but little affected by influences which since then have almost dissipated it.

Dr. Coués's translation seems to be very literal. It is unduly so in places, and there are far too many Spanish sentences and words scattered through the text in a way to obscure rather than illuminate it. But the book, having small popular appeal, will go for the most part into the hands of students who can take pedantry at its worth.

Garcés came to a tragic end of life. After enduring almost incredible hardships he was beaten to death by the savages for whom he had so faithfully labored. His martyrdom was duly recognized by his Church and country. His singular zeal for missionary work seemed to stimulate him to almost superhuman endurance, and wherever he went he was a peacemaker. Warring tribes were tranquillized by his efforts so that the Spanish influence could be let into the nooks and corners of the country he traversed. He baptized the natives, taught them the elements of the Christian belief, and left behind him the seed he had come to sow—a seed which somehow failed to bring forth the plant of civilization. His book, as Dr. Coués has sent it forth, should go into every historical library.

* ON THE TRAIL OF A SPANISH PIONEER. THE DIARY AND ITINERARY OF FRANCISCO GARCÉS IN HIS TRAVELS THROUGH SONORA, ARIZONA AND CALIFORNIA, 1775-1776. Translated from an official contemporaneous copy of the original Spanish manuscript, and edited, with copious critical notes, by Elliott Coués. In two volumes. New York: Francis P. Harper. \$3.00 net the vol.

THE STATE AND THE CHURCH. By William Pratt, Ph.D., LL.B. (Thomas Whittaker. \$1.25.) The author of this volume is the rector of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church in Detroit. He has published a previous volume of twelve sermons on Civic Christianity, and was chosen for the Baldwin Lecturer before the Hobart Guild of the University of Michigan, on account of his special proficiency on topics relating to the State and the Church. The six lectures which compose the course are delivered from the Protestant Episcopal point of view, but in a catholic and American spirit. The course opens with a discussion of the family as the basis of the State and of marriage, of which a purely sacramental view is taken. Mr. Pratt, however, objects to Mulford's view of the State as a "moral organism" as being "only an ideal." We fail to see what other difference than that of an ideal, or Mr. Pratt's phrase, "only an ideal," lies between marriage defined as a civil contract and marriage as a sacrament. Mr. Mulford did not get the idea of "The Nation" from Gladstone, but from Hegel's *Die Politik*. His conception of the State as a "moral organism" is Hegelian throughout, and if Mr. Pratt did but know it, does not differ essentially from the moral theory which is expounded in these lectures. Dr. Mulford, however, did not involve himself in our author's indefensible proposition that a civil state can exist unattached to the soil (p. 214), nor would he have accepted his extraordinary interpretation of the constitutional provision which prohibits Congress from making laws respecting an "establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof" as anything less than the guarantee of absolute equality before the law to any and all religions as such. Mormonism was not legislated against, as he seems to think, as a religion, but polygamy as an immoral invasion of social institutions. The Chinese were not excluded, as Mr. Pratt asserts, for their "crass paganism," or on any ground which had a color of religion in it; quite the contrary.

THE CHRISTIAN SALVATION. *Lectures on the Work of Christ.* By the Late James S. Candlish, D.D., Professor

of Theology, Free Church College, Glasgow. (Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3.00.) This is but one of the seven or eight octavos which compose Dr. Candlish's works on theology. The best known are "The Christian Doctrine of God," "The Work of the Holy Spirit" and "The Biblical Doctrine of Sin." The volume before us is an important link in the series. Without being a formal exposition of the atonement it discusses the "Work of Christ" and its appropriation by the believer in a combination of the biblical, the theological, the practical and the historical which is very characteristic of Dr. Candlish, and one of the best features of his method of discussing these subjects. The lectures on the "Work of Christ" form the core of the volume. The others, on the Church, the New Life, the Sacraments and the Last Things, have a special interest at this time, particularly those on the new Life, discussing as they do the relation of the believer to the law on the one hand and free grace on the other, or, in other words, the view held by the Friends, the Plymouth Brethren, and Antinomians on the one hand and by the Council of Trent on the other. Few writers have thrown more light on this perplexing subject than Dr. Candlish.

MEMOIRS OF THE BARONESS DE COURTOT. By Moritz Von Kaisenberg. Translated from the German by Jessie Haynes. (Henry Holt & Co. \$2.00.) The Baroness de Courtot had been lady-in-waiting to the unfortunate Princess de Lambelle. Herself condemned to the guillotine, she was saved by a plot arranged by her lover, but in the execution of which he was wounded and left for dead. The Baroness soon after escaped to Prussia, where she found an asylum and the kindest of friends in the family of Von Alvensleben. After Napoleon had made France once more a safe abode for royalists the Baroness returned thither and her estates were restored to her. From the diary of the Frau Von Alvensleben and the letters to the latter from the Baroness after her return to France—combined undoubtedly with a diligent study of the many authentic memoirs of the years between 1789 and 1802—the author, a great-grandson of the diarist,

says that he has "endeavored to construct a faithful picture of those times and the persons mentioned." He has, at least, succeeded in producing a book which, to those not already over familiar with the memoirs of the period, will possess a good degree of interest. We have found but one anecdote relating to public characters between the dates named which has not already been told once, and most of them many times over. The single exception relates to the interview of the Baroness with Napoleon, then First Consul.

MAN AND HIS ANCESTOR. *A Study in Evolution.* By Charles Morris. (New York: The Macmillan Company, 1900. \$1.25.) We find it difficult to qualify the terms of praise in which we must speak of this book. It is altogether admirable in style, in statement, in arrangement, and in substance. Within less than 250 pages the author has managed to present the case of the evolution of man, not only in a most convincing, but also in a most engaging manner. He shows us the vestiges of man's ancestry, he points out the relics of ancient man, he traces the development of intelligence, of language and of morality, and he explains man's relation to the spiritual. The book is, in the best sense of the word, popular—that is, it is thoroughly scientific without being technical. It is not meant to take the place of Darwin's work, but it gives the essence of it, and no better presentation of the argument could be desired by any reader. Whoever wishes to learn the arguments for the descent of man from inferior ancestors can do no better than to examine them as here set forth.

FAMOUS VIOLINISTS OF TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY. By Henry C. Lahee. (Boston: L. C. Page & Company.) Mr. Lahee's book is of the same music lover's series as the volume, *National Music of America*. It is as good as his "Famous Singers" in its quality of representative examples and in covering epoch after epoch of the advance of a particular array of musical artistry. The studies of the virtuosi, especially Paganini and Remenyi, are not only interesting but have analytic discrimination that gives them utility, and the pages on Spohr, Wilhelmj, Sar-

asate and Joachim are excellent; those on Sivori and Weniafsky less so. Mr. Lahee really is an informing writer on virtuosity, as on the finer type of musicianship; and a straightforward but never slipshod diction makes his unpretentious books a sort to recommend to musical and unmusical readers.

THE UNPUBLISHED LEGENDS OF VIRGIL. *Collected by Charles Godfrey Leland.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.75.) We owe a great deal to Charles Godfrey Leland and shall hope to increase the debt at intervals for many years to come. The legends here brought together have been collected chiefly in Florence, Valterra, Rocca-Casciano, Arezzo, Sienna and Rome. In a very interesting introduction Mr. Leland explains the legends and their bearing upon earlier and better known Virgilian traditional stories and folk-lore. As for the legends themselves, they are mostly somewhat grotesque, as folk-tales are apt to be, many of them mere wonder stories in which Virgil figures as a benevolent yet curiously inconsistent personage. Mr. Leland makes this peculiar and significant observation:

"In all the legends which I have gathered, I find persistence in a very rude and earlier faith, which the Græco-Roman religion and Christianity itself, instead of destroying, seem to have simply strengthened. Indeed, there are remote villages in Italy in which Catholicism in sober truth has come down to sorcery, or gradually conformed to it, not only in form, but in spirit."

It is an exceedingly interesting book, to which students of folk-lore and the development of myths and legends will turn with a marked relish.

MONOPOLIES AND THE PEOPLE. By Charles Whiting Baker. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1899. \$1.50.) The fact that a third edition of this book has been called for indicates not only the existence of popular interest in the subject, but also that Mr. Baker's contribution to our knowledge of it is appreciated. It is ten years since the first edition appeared, and much new matter has necessarily been added. The author adheres to his original position, that in many industries competition must cease, and governmental regulation take its place. His contention is that this regulation can best be applied not from

the outside, but through the representation of the public in the governing bodies of the corporations which own and manage great monopolies.

BEATRICE D'ESTE, DUCHESS OF MILAN. 1475-1497. By *Julia Cartright*. (E. P. Dutton & Co.) This so-called "Study of the Renaissance" is the fruit of a good deal of painstaking research amid the long neglected archives of the d'Este family. As a result Ludovico il Moro does not seem quite so black as he was formerly painted, and his wife, tho no very striking proofs are given, is here called "a lovely and lovable woman." Court festivities and styles are profusely depicted and some slight glimpses of their artist purveyors are given in passing. Many letters signed by the great people of the little courts (and probably written by their humble secretaries) give abundant pictures of the busy idleness of persons who lived for little else than selfish and petty ambitions and pleasures. Later we are shown the misfortunes which befell the "Dark One." Of the miseries of the hapless people we see little. In fact, for all the interest taken in the people, the book might have been written in the fifteenth century.

REX REGUM, A PAINTER'S STUDY OF THE LIKENESS OF CHRIST. *From the Time of the Apostles to the Present Day*. By *Sir Wyke Bayliss, F.S.A.* (The Macmillan Company. \$2.00.) This is a rich and beautiful exposition of the portraits of the Savior. The author believes that in all which hold fast to the traditional line may be traced the characteristics of the one true portrait, and that the explanation is that they all derive their likeness from the portraiture drawn by some living artist who saw Christ himself. All this has against it the general conviction expressed by Dean Farrar, for example, in his work on the portraits of Christ—that we know nothing at all of the true lineaments of the Savior. Sir Wyke Bayliss is President of the Royal Society of British Artists. He writes with absolute sincerity of conviction. His series of portraits in superb, and the book is fascinating, even as the pursuit of an illusion.

THE STUDENT'S LIFE OF JESUS. By *George Holley Gilbert, Ph.D., D.D.,*

Professor in the Chicago Theological Seminary. (The Macmillan Company. \$1.25.) The basis of this third edition stands essentially the same in plan and execution as in the first. The Introduction has been removed to the end, and changed into an Appendix, in consequence of the somewhat technical and abstruse nature of the subjects discussed. The whole book has been revised, errors corrected, some important omissions supplied, considerable portions rewritten, a sharper line drawn between the biographical and doctrinal elements of the work and closer attention paid to everything required to make it distinctly a student's manual.

WHAT IS THOUGHT? By *James Hutchison Stirling*. (New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, 1900. \$3.75.) This is a book which will be appreciated only by metaphysicians. The learned author discourses critically of the ontological argument for the existence of God, reviewing Descartes, Leibnitz, Kant, and Schelling. He plunges deep into the great question of causality, and the opposing views of Hume and Kant. That any new general conclusion is reached we do not discover. The author's philosophical position is well known, and we need not attempt any summary of his views. His style is somewhat affectedly irregular, and what seems meant for vivacity often results in obscurity.

KANT AND SPENCER. By *Paul Carus*. (Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company). That Herbert Spencer did not appreciate or even understand Kant's philosophy is a proposition which is, in our judgment, easily established, and Professor Carus furnishes the necessary proof. His aim is not only to show Mr. Spencer's errors, but also to expound Kant's doctrine and to expose the fallacies of agnosticism. Mr. Spencer, however, judging from his reply to Dr. Carus's charges, refuses to confess any shortcomings.

THE JEWISH LAW OF DIVORCE ACCORDING TO BIBLE AND TALMUD, WITH SOME REFERENCE TO ITS DEVELOPMENT IN POST TALMUDIC TIMES. By *David Werner Amram, M.A., LL.B., Member of the Philadelphia Bar.* (Philadelphia: The Author.) A comprehensive and

succinct treatise on the Jewish law of divorce by a scholarly lawyer. It is a book well worth careful reading. A full index renders it a very handy work to consult. Ministers and other students deeply interested in the present burning problems of divorce will find here a multitude of facts valuable in every discussion or investigation.

LAOS FOLK-LORE OF FARTHER INDIA. *By Katherine Neville Fleeson.* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. 75 cents.) A collection of curious and interesting folk stories from Laos in Siam. The collector and translator lived in the country in friendly missionary relations with the people, from whom she received the tales at first hand. Only one had ever been written before being set in their present form.

FOR THEE ALONE. *Poems of Love. Selected by Grace Hartshorne.* (Boston: Dana, Estes & Co. \$1.50.) For a holiday gift this book will be especially attractive. As a collection of love poems it seems excellently chosen and arranged; moreover, the illustrations are superb.



GEORGE WASHINGTON. *By Woodrow Wilson.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.)

THE PARSONAGE PORCH. *Seven stories from a Clergyman's Note Book. By Bradley Gilman.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Company. \$1.00.)

SOME PEOPLE WE MEET. BEING BITS OF EVERYDAY CHARACTER AND PIQUANT PICTURES OF PERSONS. *The Penwork by Charles F. Rideal, and the Drawings by Jessie A. Walker.* (New York: The Abbey Press. 25 cents.)

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM, THE STAIRCASE AT THE HEART'S DELIGHT, AND OTHER STORIES. *By Anna Katharine Green.* (New York: The F. M. Lupton Publishing Company. \$1.50.)

THE THINGS THAT COUNT. *By Elizabeth Knight Tompkins.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.00.)

TOOMEY AND OTHERS. *By Robert Shackleton.* (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.)

A CHRISTIAN BUT A ROMAN. *By Maurus Jokai.* (Doubleday & McClure Co. 50 cents.)

THE TAMING OF THE SHREW. *By William Shakespeare. With an Introduction by Ada Rehan. Illustrated Player's Edition.* (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.25.)

THE BLACK HOMER OF JIMTOWN. *By Ed. Mott.* (New York: Grosset & Dunlap. \$1.25.)

IVANHOE: A ROMANCE. *By Sir Walter Scott. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Porter Lander MacClintock, A.M., Instructor of the University of Chicago. Illustrated*

by C. E. Brock. (Boston: U. S. A. D. C. Heath & Co.)

THE LADY OF THE LAKE. *By Walter Scott. Edited with Introduction and Notes, by Elizabeth A. Packard, Head of English and History in the High School at Oakland, Cal.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. 25 cents.)

WHEN WE DEAD AWAKEN. *A Dramatic Epilogue in Three Acts. By Henrik Ibsen. Translated by William Archer.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Company. \$1.25.)

A HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH CHURCH. *By H. D. M. Spence, Dean of Gloucester.* (London: J. M. Dent & Co. 40 cents.)

THE EARTH AND THE WORLD HOW FORMED? *By Abraham G. Jennings.* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.25.)

MARSHFIELD, THE OBSERVER, AND THE DEATH DANCE. *Studies of Character and Action. By Egerton Castle.* (Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Company. \$1.25.)

JOHN PLOUGHMAN'S PICTURES; OR, PLAIN ADVICE FOR PLAIN PEOPLE. *By C. H. Spurgeon.* (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. 50 cents.)

TO PAY THE PRICE. *By Silas K. Hocking.* (Chicago: Advance Publishing Company. 75 cents.)

THREE SCORE AND TEN. IN RETROSPECT. *By J. W. Hooper.* (C. W. Bardeen, Publisher, Syracuse, N. Y. \$1.00.)

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE UNITED STATES LIFE SAVING SERVICE, FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING JUNE 30TH, 1899. (Washington: Government Printing Office.)

A PRACTICAL HANDBOOK. *By Rev. L. E. Peters.* (Philadelphia: American Baptist Publishing Society. 60 cents.)

THE HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH BIBLE. *By Rev. W. B. Thompson, M.A., B.D.* (New York: Imported, Chas. Scribner's Sons. 20 cents.)

BOERS OR ENGLISH, WHO ARE IN THE RIGHT? *By Edmond Demolins.* (New York: Imported, Chas. Scribner's Sons. 40 cents.)

BUNNY'S FRIENDS. *By Amy Le Feuvre.* (Chicago: Fleming H. Revell Co. 30 cents.)

BROTHER OFFICERS. *By Leo Trevor.* (New York: R. H. Russell.)

THE NEW TESTAMENT VIEW OF THE OLD TESTAMENT. *By William H. Green, D.D., LL.D.* (Philadelphia: The Westminster Press. 75 cents.)

THE EVENING AND THE MORNING. *By Rev. Armstrong Black.* (New York: American Tract Society. \$1.00.)

MENTAL INDEX OF THE BIBLE. *By Rev. S. C. Thompson.* (New York: Funk & Wagnalls. \$1.50.)

CHRIST'S VALEDICTORY. *By Rev. Robert F. Sample.* (New York: F. H. Revell Co. \$1.25.)

THE AMERICAN SALAD BOOK. *By Maximilian De Loup.* (New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.00.)

NANCY'S FANCIES. *By E. L. Haverfield.* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25.)

THE REPUBLIC OF PLATO. *By Bernard Bosanquet.* (Cambridge: University Press.)

MAN AND HIS DIVINE FATHER. *By John C. C. Clark, D.D.* (New York: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.50.)

BIBLICAL TREASURY OF THE CATECHISM. By Rev. Thomas E. Cox. (New York: William H. Young & Co.)

DEEPER YET. By Clarence E. Eberman. (Boston: United Society of Christian Endeavor. 50 cents.)

THE PROPHETS OF ISRAEL. By Herbert L. Willett, Ph.D. (New York: F. H. Revell Company. 35 cents.)

BIBLE STUDIES ON SANCTIFICATION AND HOLINESS. By Rev. J. D. MacGillivray. (New York: F. H. Revell Co. \$1.00.)

THE INTEGRITY OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. By Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.)

A HISTORY OF POLITICS. By Edward Jenks, M.A. (New York: The Macmillan Co. 40 cents.)

THE CONVERSION OF CHILDREN. By Rev. Edward P. Hammond, M.A. (New York: F. H. Revell Co.)

THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE CONNECTICUT BOARD OF AGRICULTURE, 1899. Hartford, Conn: The Case, Lockwood & Bramward Co.

THE BRUSHWOOD BOY. By Rudyard Kipling. (Doubleday & McClure Co. \$1.50.)

THE SEVENTH VOLUME OF THE CRITICAL REVIEW OF THEOLOGICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL LITERATURE.

A TANGLED WEB. By Walter Raymond. (Doubleday & McClure Co. \$1.25.)

THE TEACHINGS OF THE BOOKS. By Herbert L. Willett and James M. Campbell. (Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.25.)

REDEMPTION. By a Disciple. (The F. A. Bassette Co.)

Literary Notes.

MR. GEORGE H. PERRY has resigned the editorship of *Everybody's Magazine*.

It is said that the original of George Eliot's Felix Holt is Mr. Gerald Massey, the poet. In the sixties George Eliot frequently met him at John Chapman's.

... "The Naval Annual, 1900," published in this country by Charles Scribner's Sons, is edited by John Leyland and not Mr. Brassey, as formerly, who is now in South Africa.

... The *Popular Science Monthly* will hereafter be published by McClure, Phillips & Co. under the editorship of Prof. J. McK. Cattell, of Columbia University. The "Monthly" was established by the Appletons in 1872, and has been published by them up to the present.

... Politicians and church people in Germany are considerably aroused over the appearance of a new book, "Demokratie und Kaisertum," from the pen of the famous Pastor Naumann, for years a leading advocate of Christian principles in politics. In this new book he changes his attitude completely, discards ethics and morals as factors in political work, and proclaims practically the doctrine that "might makes right."

... The seventieth birthday of Paul Heyse, the famous German novelist and *littérateur*, was lately celebrated with considerable eclat,

but was also the occasion on which he was criticised for his anti-churchly attitudes. More than one church paper declared that he is an apostle of "free love." Rather strangely the publisher of Heyse's works, Hertz, of Berlin, is very active in the work of Inner Missions. Some months ago Heyse published a drama on the biblical subject of Mary Magdalene, in which, however, his anti-Christian sentiments found no expression.

... Professor Ficker, of Strassburg, has recently discovered a number of new *Lutherana*, most of them in the Vatican Library. Among these are the Reformer's commentary on Romans, dating from 1515 and 1516, covering 600 folio pages of manuscript; then two commentaries on Hebrews, also very complete and full in details. Further finds were made by Dr. Johann Lang, who discovered Luther's commentary on Titus, and some other writings. All of these pertain to the beginning of Luther's career, and promise to aid materially in understanding the great movement of 1517. The particulars of these finds will be made in the next issue of the *Studien und Kritiken*, and the documents themselves published in the new "Kaiser," or Weimar edition of his works.

... Rather singularly one of the most highly prized curiosities of the printers' art in Germany is a publication that appeared in America. Recently German literary journals reported the discovery of a "Sauer-Bibel," by one of the bibliophiles of that country, and this volume was promptly bought for 1,200 marks. This Sauer-Bibel was published by Christoph Sauer in Germantown, Pa., who settled in that place in 1685 as a physician. Later he came under strong religious influences and determined to publish an edition of the Scriptures for the Germans of this country. The type was procured from Frankfort-on-the-Main, and in 1743 the edition was ready. This is the first edition of the Bible published in America. Only seven copies are known to be extant, and they are highly prized by book lovers.

... The London *Academy* has selected the following quotation as a fair sample of what sort of stuff is being poured forth in appalling quantities in the cheap novel of to-day: "He felt that he must do something toward ascertaining his fate with Florence; so, taking fate in his hands, he moved his chair into closer proximity to hers, and, in a tone of voice which not a little betrayed his agitation, he asked, 'Would I offend you, or be presuming too much, if I called you Florence instead of Miss Montgomery? It would make me happy just to be permitted that liberty. You will not deny me that—will you, Florence?' 'Why should it make you happier to call me Florence than to call me by my society cognomen? I'm sure it can't make any difference to you. Will I play something to you now, Mr. Haldane; aunt will not be pleased, you know, if I don't?' ... Florence was silent and perfectly motionless, except that her head drooped more, and her hands, which lay on her lap, were clasped tighter than usual, and her bosom heaved more than ordinary respiration warranted."

EDITORIALS.

The Tragedy at Peking.

NOT since Cawnpore has there been such a shudder of horror over the civilized world as that which was felt when the terrible news of the Peking massacre was confirmed. For days, all had been hoping against hope for some relief, but with the statement from Consul Goodnow that the attack on the Legations was about to be made, and the repeated reports of the destruction of the entire foreign community, the last hope disappeared, and we are left to face the awful fact.

Whether we shall ever know the details is uncertain. There is a possibility, we may say a probability, that some one or more have escaped, through the aid of friendly Chinese, and will yet be able to tell the story of terror, of heroism and of death. The brief statement of the telegrams is to the effect that after a gallant defense, which exhausted the ammunition, a breach was made in the walls of the Legation, the mob poured in and not a foreigner was left alive. It is easy for imagination to fill in the blanks, and we shall have the most fearful stories that can be invented. Some of the Chinese in their very hatred of the "foreign devils" will exalt in painting the pictures as horrible as possible, and they will lose nothing in passing through the Yellow Journalism of the day. It will be well to receive these with caution. We may believe that there was little torture of the living. Death probably came swift and sure. For that we may be thankful. Meanwhile, those to whom the horror comes closest, who had loved kindred and friends among the circle, will know that there was no weakening of courage or of faith on the part of those that fell. They sold their lives dearly, and they died nobly. All honor to them, and all sympathy for those to whom the blow comes with such crushing weight.

It was a noble company: men and women of high character and international fame; diplomats of great skill; soldiers of approved courage; adminis-

trators, scholars, educators of the highest rank; missionaries, whose long years of service had bound them close to many Chinese hearts, as well as to those in the lands from which they came; women of culture, beauty and refinement. There will be mourning in the Courts of Christendom for such men as Conger, Macdonald, de Giers, von Ketteler; among the scholars of the world for President W. A. P. Martin, Arthur H. Smith and many others, but the heaviest blow will be upon the homes where not only these, but the wives and children were known and loved. It was a terrible sacrifice, and close upon the sense of horror for the crime and of sympathy for the bereaved, will come the questions, Was it necessary? Might it not have been avoided? Was all done that might have been done to save them?

The answer it is not easy to give. There is uncertainty as to the exact date, as to the reasons why the Ministers refused to leave the capital, as to the actual ability of the only Powers that were within reach to put enough troops into the field to accomplish the purpose. Making allowance for this uncertainty it seems probable that the result was inevitable, and that all was done that human judgment could have dictated and human ability accomplished. It must be remembered that so nearly as we can judge the final attack was only a few days later than the return of Admiral Seymour's force to Tien-Tsin after a failure to reach Peking, which proved conclusively that only a very large army, estimated conservatively at 80,000 to 100,000 men, could hope to force their way through and at the same time keep communications open in such a way as to guarantee success. Such an army it requires a considerable time to gather, even when everything is favorable, and under the circumstances it was evidently impossible. There will come, of course, the wish that the Ministers had withdrawn as was suggested. It is not, however, the custom of men in their position to desert what they feel to be their post of duty, at the beck of a mob, and in their

decision they had the support of those most intimately associated with them. They had good reason, too, to doubt the correctness of the statements made to them. They could not have foreseen the full power of the outbreak. So far as the best judgment can be formed, everything was done that could have been done. That furnishes at least a measure of relief.

There must and will be punishment, at whatever cost of treasure or of life. China must learn that the nations of the West will visit terrible retribution for such an outrage. This will be necessary, not merely that justice may be done, but that worse peril may be averted. Already there are reports of the rousing of a still more bitter and extended hostility to the foreigner, and from every part of the Empire comes the cry, to drive out everything and everybody that is not Chinese. This is probably due partly to the belief that what has been done at Peking can be done elsewhere, partly to the instinctive feeling that the issue has been joined, that the conflict between the East and the West has come and that one or the other must yield. No more significant words have been spoken than those by a member of the Chinese Imperial Commission now in Paris:

"We are ready to fight all Europe. We have an army you cannot overcome. All the countries in the world may try it in vain. We will astonish the world. We are of heaven and above us is the sky alone. You foreign devils, we will cut you all in pieces."

These are the words, not of a riotous Boxer, but of a man of position, education and influence, and they indicate very clearly the spirit that controls four hundred millions. Christendom must gird itself for the severest conflict it has ever met.



The Progress of Manners.

Good things proceed from Nazareth, now and again. The civilized world might not have looked to the executive offices of a Chicago street railway company for the promulgation of a revised manual of polite behavior. America is a land of surprises, however, and the Middle West contributes its full quota.

Last week President John M. Roach, of the Union Traction Company, an-

nounced an unsolicited increase of ten to fifteen per cent. in the wages of employees of the North Side lines, and he improved the occasion to lay down for the two thousand men affected by the order certain rules of deportment, which combine essential urbanity with Western vigor, in neat, artistic expression. Beginning with the admonition to "be gentlemanly at all times," the manual warns conductors to assist courteously elderly persons and women with children; to start no car until passengers are safely on or off; to give transfers without display of temper, even when they have previously been refused; to look to the comfort of passengers; to keep seats and floors clean, and adjust curtains and windows for protection from sun and rain. Motormen are instructed not to run by passengers without good reason for doing so, and to wait for passengers wishing to catch the car at transfer points. All employees are reminded that tobacco-chewing is offensive to many persons. On the same day that these rules were announced the City Council of Evanston awarded a prize medal, offered by a citizen a year ago to the cabman who, for twelve months, should maintain the best record for politeness and keeping his carriage in good condition.

These proofs that Chicago and her neighbors really do care for things lovely and of good report were balm to spirits stirred to their depths by the lashings of Bishop Stubbs and Robert Herrick, whose characterizations of the town as hopelessly filthy, tawdry, and desolate, and as unforgivably vulgar, were at that moment calling forth columns of wrathful comment from substantial citizens and editorial writers.

Perfect breeding is the fairest and rarest flower of civilization. There may be such a person as a self-made man, in some conceivable sense of that overworked term, but under the light of heaven there has never yet been a self-bred man. The boy who at eighteen or twenty realizes that he is handicapped by awkwardness, brusqueness, or inaccuracies of speech, may, indeed, by tireless effort, learn to talk without breaking every rule of syntax, to stand or sit without inviting ridicule, to treat fellow-beings with plain civility; but these alone do not make him the well-bred man.

Grace, delicacy, charm, perfect and unconscious beauty in word and in deed, these, the outward marks of a mind and heart attuned to the beautiful rather than admonished to revere it, are acquired only in the years of earliest childhood in homes which for generations have cherished the traditions of refinement.

Nowhere in the world can be found a larger number of such homes than in America. Nowhere can be found truer examples of the well-bred man, the well-bred woman. Beautiful, indeed, in its simple courtesy, its graciousness, its hospitality, was the social culture of the South in the old plantation days before the Civil War. Beautiful, too, in its restraint, its sobriety not unmingled with liberality and appreciation has been, and is, the social life of that fair Quaker town where American independence was first proclaimed. Puritan Boston, Cambridge and Concord have standards of their own, severe perhaps, but unmistakably stamped with the hall mark of an English civilization centuries old, which neither the fanaticism of Commonwealth politics nor the scarifying hardships of the struggle for existence in a rugged land could efface.

Beyond the Alleghanies the traditional manners of well-bred Eastern communities have undergone no little modification. Formalities have been dropped to a quite unnecessary extent; and often with an unfortunate loss of essential refinement, which can no more live apart from social forms than the perfume of the rose can last when the withered petals are scattered to the winds. But, notwithstanding this loss, the West has contributed to manners a certain frankness of demeanor, a certain unquestioning sincerity in the attitude of man to man, which has a beauty no less than a moral value, quite beyond appraisal. In course of time the Western manner, developed from this fundamental trait of frankness, should become the most gracious and altogether charming that American life has yet evolved.

Nowhere within our great domain can be found in cultured circles a social manner more nearly perfect than that which is known in the better homes and more select clubs of New York City; but nowhere else, unhappily for us, is one more likely to encounter in public places a

more brutal rudeness, an incivility more intolerable. Nowhere in the world is the stranger who asks a civil question more likely to receive a curt and exasperating answer. One may travel on the electric cars of every other city in the United States and not encounter in weeks so much infuriating impertinence as he can meet with in a single morning in this proud town. Often one is well nigh provoked into believing that all the ruffians discharged for incivility in every other city in the land gravitate to New York to find secure employment so long as they run their cars on schedule time, regardless of the maimed and killed, and ring up a reasonable percentage of the fares.

The average incivility of the average throng of pedestrians, shoppers, public servants and corporation employees in the greatest city of the continent, is unaccountable and humiliating. In part it may be due to the unprecedented commingling of all sorts and conditions of men of every nationality and clime. In part it may arise from the conformation of an island which confines the struggling throng between impassable barriers. In a larger measure, probably, it results from the nerve-wearing intensity of our life. The Westerner loves to call himself a "hustler." This is an amusing conceit of his, and entirely harmless. In truth, no Westerner ever "hustles." Western life is a placid stream in comparison with the currents that rush and swirl in the business canyons of Manhattan Island.

But, be the causes of our popular manners whatsoever they may, we are without excuse if we continue to tolerate them without persistent and prevailing protest. A reform will not be achieved without determined effort. The sinner may be born again, and a new spirit may be created within him, but the blackguard and the cad cannot be returned to infancy and brought up in homes of refinement instead of in street corners and saloons. How to reach the children of the masses with refining, no less than with vitalizing and uplifting influences, will long continue to be the most perplexing practical problem of the social settlement, and it will be long before that delicate sense of propriety which is produced by breeding and not by precept, will be the common trait of all mankind.

Nevertheless, there is an elemental and utilitarian civility which can be created by discipline, and the time has come when it should be demanded. Incidentally to our industrial evolution the great corporations have become the only preceptors who can effectively train the adult multitude. They have succeeded to the educational functions of master workmen, of craft guild dignitaries and, in this country, of military officers. These disciplinary duties they must discharge with a sober and decent sense of responsibility. The public will not be satisfied until executive officers who permit employees to yell "step lively" to elderly men and gray haired women, are morally, if not physically, exposed in the stocks in the market place.



Party Policies.

THE platform of the Republican party is really the record of what the party has done since Mr. McKinley was inaugurated; for the party has controlled both the Senate and the House, and is clearly responsible before the people for the acts and policies of the Government. On the other hand, we must look mainly to the written platform of the Democratic party for what that party would do if power should be intrusted to it. Over that platform hangs the black and menacing shadow of a national currency policy the acceptance of which by a majority at the polls would bring dishonor and disaster upon the United States. For the disastrous effect of that policy we should not have to wait until a Democratic President should begin to pay interest on the bonds in silver, and a Democratic Congress should repeal the Gold Standard Act. The people would begin to experience it immediately after the election of Mr. Bryan. We should even then bid a long good-bye to the prosperity that the nation now enjoys. Those who do not think now that the free coinage of silver at the repudiationist's ratio of 16 to 1 is the paramount issue would speedily perceive their error.

If the entire platform of Mr. Bryan and his party were not lying under this black shadow, there would be a fair opportunity for earnest and honorable argument and a square contest upon other

issues that do not necessarily involve national dishonor and the depression of our industries. But with respect to what is called imperialism there is really not much difference between the policies of the two parties. Imperialism is a misnomer—a term chosen for political effect. There are not a thousand imperialists in this republic. We obtained possession of the Philippine Islands at the end of the war with Spain by means of a treaty for which Mr. Bryan urged Democrats to vote. Let us see what he and his platform now say we should do with them. Withdraw the American troops and leave the islanders to their own devices? Leave to themselves and to a government of their own creation these sixty tribes, of various degrees of intelligence and semi-civilization, that have never lived in harmony? No; the Democratic party would first give them a stable government. That is just what Mr. McKinley is trying to do. Who would be the judges of the stability and general character of the Government established by President Bryan? The Filipinos? No; the President and Congress of the United States. Would it be established with the consent of the governed? Possibly with the consent of some of the tribes; probably without the expressed consent of a majority of the islanders. Would not the presence and assistance of American soldiers be required? The Democratic platform does not say that the army would be withdrawn. A stable government having been set up—some years might be consumed in the undertaking—independence would be granted to these inhabitants of more than a thousand islands; but then the Government of the United States would be required to "protect" them "from outside interference." Now; this protection would inevitably involve that militarism which the same platform in following paragraphs so severely denounces. Owing either to the unjust treatment of the subjects of foreign Powers by some of the islanders, or to the encroachments of those Powers, we, the guardians of the independent tribal alliance, should continually be in hot water. Incidentally it may be noted that while the Democratic party assumes that the Filipinos are not and ought not to be citizens of the United States, the plat-

form's doctrine that the Constitution follows the flag would make them citizens under the treaty for which Mr. Bryan asked his friends to vote. This suggests curious and difficult complications. Again, consistency would require the party to promise independence to Porto Rico and Hawaii; but the platform does not call for a withdrawal of our sovereignty from those islands. As for "militarism," this nation long ago outgrew our little army of 25,000 men, which was not large enough to garrison forts on the coast and keep the Indians in check. It ought to have 100,000 trained and professional soldiers. To say that the free institutions of 75,000,000 Americans would be endangered by such an army is to malign our people and insult their intelligence.

We are not expressing disapproval of the entire Democratic platform. In the list of its declarations there are some which commend themselves to thoughtful students of our times; for example, those which suggest remedies for evils associated with trusts, and those calling for the direct election of Senators, an increase of power for the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the creation of a Cabinet Department of Labor. Probably the desire to restrain trust combinations is more earnest in the Democratic party than in the party now controlling the Government. But in casting his ballot for Mr. Bryan the voter does not support, with respect to the issue declared by the Democratic platform to be the greatest of all, a policy that necessarily in practice differs widely from the one pursued by Mr. McKinley; and so far as it does differ from the policy of the present government we regard it as much less worthy of support. (Wild talk about imperialism, and impending despotism with military oppression here in the States, should have no weight with sober-minded Americans.) Dominant over all other declarations of policy or purpose is the one relating to the currency standard, so untimely, dishonorable and demoralizing, and so utterly at variance with the requirements of an enlightened civilization, that one wonders how a party in the American republic could have been induced to support it at a time when the prosperity and growth and

power of the nation are exciting the admiration of the world.



The Plague Epidemic.

DESPITE the assurances of distinguished sanitarians, the bubonic plague continues to spread. The world has been led to believe that modern preventive medicine deemed itself fully able to cope with any of the epidemics that wrought such unrestrained havoc in former times. The mystery of contagious disease has been solved in its main features. Yet not all the obscurity that envelops the spread of epidemics has been cleared up. Instead of being confined to its original foci, the plague within these last few months has broken out at a number of places along the main highways of commerce. Not only that, but its appearance at any new focus has nearly always proved a direct contradiction to certain claims of medical men with regard to the supposed laws of its epidemicity or contagiousness. This has been especially illustrated by its occurrence despite the enforcement of the ten-day quarantine law which is generally considered by official sanitarians to be absolutely protective, and by the recurrence of the disease in a once infected locality after an absence of several weeks or months, under circumstances that seem to indicate not a new infection, but an apparent slumbering and reawakening of the contagium.

The present situation in China makes this unsatisfactory state of affairs with regard to the plague a source of serious apprehension. The European Powers and the United States have been drawn into a complication that threatens to occupy their attention for some time. Troops in large numbers are to be landed. There is to be the lively intercourse that war and its dangers demand between a number of Eastern ports and those of the Western world. For a time at least quarantine regulations may be in abeyance. The plague exists at a number of points on the China coast. The present epidemic of plague probably originated at Hong Kong more than five years ago; and, despite all the sanitary measures taken

against it, the disease has succeeded in maintaining a foothold in the city. The Kau-lun district opposite Hong Kong on the Chinese mainland has been declared almost hopelessly infected. The district of Macao, belonging to Portugal, situated about thirty miles south of Hong Kong on the China coast, reported 150 deaths from plague during May; and while the mortality statistics for June are not all in yet, the death rate for that month promises to be at least as great. The Island of Formosa, off the China coast, reported 282 deaths from plague during the spring. Other points on the Chinese coast are infected. Rumors to the effect that Chinese laborers working on the Trans-Siberian railway in China are suffering from plague have been repeated so persistently that they cannot be looked upon as entirely without foundation.

The serious danger from plague that is thus seen to be involved in the present Chinese situation is aggravated by a special peculiarity of the present epidemic that has recently been noted. Heretofore plague has always been much less virulent during the summer months. In the summer of last year, however, the disease raged in certain districts of India with fearful virulence. There were thousands of deaths each week in the Poona district, and the severity of the epidemic increased with the heat. It was during last summer that the disease gained its first foothold on European soil at Oporto. From there it spread to South America, and during the warm winter months of the Brazilian and Argentine climate it continued to occur in spite of the most earnest sanitary efforts.

The present summer began more auspiciously with respect to plague reports. The disease is distinctly decreasing in India and in Australia. In fact, until recently the plague situation generally was most encouraging. During the past month, however, cases of the disease have been reported from Alexandria, Aden and Port Said, directly in the busiest path of Eastern commerce and travel. It was hoped that Alexandria was free from the disease for good; but, as so often happens, it recurred after an interval of latency. Reports from Australia show that while the number of

cases is decreasing, the disease is by no means disappearing. New cases occur from time to time at some distance from previously reported cases. A correspondent of the London *Lancet*, writing from Sydney, remarks that the disease spreads like a spot of grease on a sheet of paper, ever outward from the original focus. A fresh case of bubonic plague was reported from Oporto in Portugal on June 23d. Quarantine there was raised in February last, and the port was declared free from the disease. Recent reports from Buenos Ayres have been discouraging. On June 26th twenty-five new cases of plague were reported from Rio Janeiro, with 12 deaths during the preceding week.

With plague thus working its way in so many different parts of the world it is evident that the threat of serious danger to the United States is not mere idle talk. Already we have had one slight visitation. Fortunately the presence of the unwelcome visitor in San Francisco was soon discovered, and now we are free again. As has been remarked, however, the usual rule in epidemics of the disease is that a few scattered cases occur, then follows a period when the disease seems to have disappeared, but after an interval further cases occur and the disease gains a foothold from which it is not easily dislodged.

There is every reason then for the strictest precautions. Our intercourse with the East must be carefully overseen. Even the exigencies of war must not permit a relaxation of quarantine regulations that may result in the admission of plague. The recent appropriation of \$20,000 for special precautions in New York is a step in the right direction. A stitch in time in this matter will certainly save nine. It is calculated that Australian cities are expending about \$150,000 a month in the effort to get rid of the disease; and their commerce in the meantime suffers great loss.

One simple but important sanitary measure deserves special mention. It is clear beyond all doubt now that the disease is mainly distributed by rats. Plague is primarily a rat disease, and only secondarily attacks human beings. When for a time the disease disappears from a city and then recurs, it has in the meantime been kept alive among the

rats. Because this is so, thousands of dollars a day are being expended in Australia to get rid of the rat pest. Here is a practical safeguard that every port liable to infection should take: The number of rats around wharves should be decreased. This is not impracticable, and useful instruction as to methods can be gained from recent experiences in Australasia. The reduction of the number of the rats at our Southern seaports, especially, is very much to be desired. Dr. Wasdin, who recently investigated yellow fever in Cuba for the United States Marine Hospital Service, advances the opinion that yellow fever also is spread by rats. To get rid of the rat nuisance may serve the very useful purpose then of lessening the danger from two dread diseases.



The Water-Front Fire in New York Harbor.

WHEN asked to express an opinion upon certain changes in the construction of passenger steamships that had been suggested by the dreadful fate of those who were imprisoned in the "Saale" during the recent fire at the North German Lloyd Company's piers, the vice-president of one of the largest of American shipbuilding companies remarked that "the occurrence at the wharves in Hoboken was unique. Nothing like it," he continued, "has ever occurred before within our knowledge; and the probability of a similar occurrence in the future is undoubtedly quite remote." On the contrary, many of those who have carefully studied the history of that fire and the conditions under which the flames spread so rapidly think the company was very fortunate in not suffering from such a fire before June 30th, 1900, and believe that long stretches of water front in the harbor of New York are continually exposed to such a calamity.

The lessons of this appalling fire may easily be perceived. Of course, the docks and piers of the greatest American port should be of masonry. The superb water-front structures of Liverpool are a model for the whole world, and it is easy to say that every large port should have docks of the same kind. But

many years must pass before such structures will be found on either the New York or the New Jersey side of the Hudson; and even granite piers at Hoboken would not have prevented the burning of the highly inflammable freight on the pier floors of the North German Lloyd Company, or the swift spreading of the flames to the ships. With granite piers there should be new rules concerning the storage and handling of cotton bales, oil, and spirits. This fire started in one of those ragged American bales of cotton which have fed so many other fires; the cotton was lying near barrels of oil and whisky, and the flames leaped from the first pier to others where similar freight was lying. Thus in fifteen minutes the fire had run a thousand feet and the superstructures of four steamships were blazing. Let us have the granite piers as soon as we can get them; but until they shall have been built there should be enforced upon such piers as we have the excellent rules of the Liverpool docks concerning inflammable freight and the conduct of all persons who touch it or are at work within the dock enclosure. If we cannot have granite piers in place of the miles of flimsy wooden piers, with floors saturated with oil and dried in the sun, and sheds that offer no resistance to fire, then let us have floors of cement or concrete resting upon piles and bearing steel sheds of fireproof construction. It really is surprising that the fire at Hoboken was confined to the piers of the North German Lloyd Company; and one shudders when he thinks of the danger to which not only the piers and the shipping at certain points on the New York water front, but also the adjacent parts of the city itself, will be exposed until the precautions suggested by this fire shall have been taken there.

On all these ships there were safeguards for the protection of passengers and crew against fire at sea, but none of these could save the sailors and workmen while the vessels were lying at their piers, with fire departments, fire boats and thousands of people near at hand and longing to be of service. One lesson of this fire is that the superstructures of these steel ships should be of steel or of wood made fireproof by some of the processes now in use. Another is

that the company should have tugs ready to tow out from their berths ships in which the furnace fires have been drawn to facilitate the inspection and the repairs which are required between voyages. There is nothing to prevent the use of light steel frames and fireproofed wood for the superstructures, the interior fittings, and the greater part of the furniture in one of these boats. If these had been used in the "Saale," the "Bremen" and the "Main," the unfortunate men and women who were caught on board and imprisoned under the flaming upper works would be alive to-day. All this may occur again. The probability of its recurrence is not "remote" while there are so many other piers on the water fronts of our large harbors like those which were burned at Hoboken, bearing inflammable freight that may be ignited by a spark from a tug or a careless workman's match, and extending alongside of ships carrying tinder-box superstructures.

The heartrending fate of those whose faces were seen at the portholes of the "Saale" has given much emphasis to the suggestion that these side-light openings should be made large enough to permit the passage of a man's body. Such an enlargement of them, the shipbuilders say, would weaken the structure of the ship, while the safety of passengers at sea would be threatened because it would be difficult to prevent at all times the admission of water at openings of the proposed size. Some plan for the relief of persons in the dreadful plight of the prisoners on the "Saale" should be devised by shipbuilders. There are reasonable objections to the suggested enlargement of these low side-light ports, and it may be borne in mind that egress by way of the deck would not have been prevented if the superstructures had been fireproof. That is to say, if other precautions already suggested had been taken, no one would have died at a side-light opening because all other passage-ways to the outside air were closed. There is one more lesson, probably needed in no large American harbor except that of New York; and it is that for all the waters of the harbor there should be one supreme authority. Because these piers at Hoboken were in the State of New Jer-

sey there was a conflict of authority in the river, together with much confusion, a deplorable waste of effort, and a failure to utilize the forces provided by the great city for dealing with such fires. With the assistance of the Federal Government, the water front on both sides of the Hudson and of the harbor should be in one and the same fire district, and under the authority of one Commissioner or of a Joint Commission representing the adjacent municipalities of the two States.



The Service of Love.

WE are commanded to love one another, and the intensely practical mind may inquire how we are to do it. Is love a matter of will, or is it a passion of the heart? Can we by a mere formal determination of mind change dislike to love? Can the hatred of enemies be suddenly and by mere force of volition turned into the warm regard of friends?

A moment's reflection will disclose that these inquiries themselves are positive proof that the love in question must have its origin outside of our human nature. It is the gift of Christ's nature—a love that passeth understanding. As a matter of will we can seek the Christ nature, and in praying our way toward being like Christ we may find the beautiful path of love which leads to happiness.

Love is a condition, not a mere emotion; it is a divine arrangement of our spiritual structure under the influence of Christian aspiration and endeavor. God is love; when his spirit enters, love flames up in the human heart and warms it toward all mankind. It is then that enemy and friend become indistinguishable, melted together into brotherhood and glorified in the splendor of infinite Christian sympathy.

The bond of love is not a mere contract with conscience to pay the nominal debt of human duty; the obligation is compulsory, but the compulsion does not arise out of extrinsic pressure; the inmost soul generates it, Christ being there. In working toward the Christian life and love we are but opening the door to let in the power which shall complete what we can only imperfectly long for. Unselfishness is the other name for

love; when love comes in self goes out, and then the whole field of duty becomes a field of joy. In serving others we accomplish the most ennobling mission of human life.



Northfield Without Moody

"Northfield without Mr. Moody" has sometimes been imagined by friends of the evangelist as they have seen the power of his personality in the schools and the conferences which he established. With scarcely an exception they have thought what they dared not say even to themselves, that with the master spirit gone the institutions and the meetings could not succeed. The master spirit builded better than they knew. He had called to his aid men and women of like mind with himself; he had enlisted the co-operation of people of culture and wealth, who at first believed in him and later in what they saw him accomplish; he had been training members of his family, by birth and marriage, to carry on the administrative work. The schools were never on a firmer basis than at present, nor were the prospects brighter. The bills were paid before the term closed—an achievement not always possible before, owing to the many demands upon Mr. Moody's time for evangelistic services during the school year. The Mt. Hermon School for boys is having its first summer session, with a much larger attendance than was expected. One of the regular summer conferences has been held, the second is in session this week and the third will begin on August 2d. Large as have been the gatherings of college men, under the leadership of Mr. Moody, the meeting this year was larger than any that had preceded it; more students were present, and more institutions were represented than ever before. The attendance at the Young Women's Conference is also large, and the interest deep. The prospects for the Bible Conference are most encouraging, both in regard to attendance and speakers. In fact, it is believed that more people will be in Northfield this summer than in former years, partly through sentiment—friends of Mr. Moody being determined that his work shall succeed—partly through a desire to sit at the feet

of Morgan and Meyer from abroad and Weston and Scofield and Mabie and Speer and others from this country. The names of several new speakers appear on the invitation issued by William R. Moody, who succeeds his father in the general management at Northfield. The younger Moody seems to have inherited a large share of his father's practical nature and sterling common sense. Having been his constant companion for years the son has had excellent preparation for the heavy burdens which he is carrying manfully. The Northfield conferences have been a source of blessing to thousands of Christians and churches; that they may continue to have that influence in the years to come will be the sincere wish, not only of all who have been there, but of Christians everywhere.



Compulsory Arbitration

A recent report of the Railway Commission of the City Council in Chicago probably indicates the first step to be taken in that city and by some other municipalities in the direction of the municipal ownership of street railways. The Commission would have the city own and retain full title to the railway track and such other parts of a street railway plant as are actually fixed parts of a street; but in its opinion the city should not own the cars, power-houses and other parts of a plant. This policy would involve the operation of the lines under leases or grants, the plan resembling that which has been adopted for the use of the rapid-transit tunnel in New York. An important part of the report is that which recommends that all leases or grants of franchises to street railway companies shall contain a clause providing for compulsory arbitration in the case of any dispute between the company and its employees. The need of compulsory arbitration for the prevention of strikes on the railway systems of cities is emphasized by every strike like the one in St. Louis. The prediction may safely be made that the first application here of the methods of compulsory arbitration successfully used in New Zealand will be seen in the street railway service of cities. Every city in which railway franchise grants are soon to expire should insist upon a provision

for compulsory arbitration in any new agreement with applicants for the privileges in question.

England in India

We print this week an article on "Progress in Present Day India," by Protap Chunder Mozoomdar, which furnishes a very interesting contrast to the article published a few weeks ago by Edgar Mels on "The Famine in India." Mr. Mels evidently secured many of his statements from persons hostile to England, for while he does not fail to give credit for much that is good, he takes occasion to make some strictures upon the English Government that are not based upon facts. Mr. Mozoomdar, on the contrary, while admitting the difficulties and regretting some of the unfortunate things, expresses himself very strongly in praise of the general conduct of the British Government. It is no slight thing for an Indian to say that "corruption is all but unknown, a strict sense of duty is the rule," and the reader may well put this against Mr. Mels' charge of misuse of a fund set apart for the general improvement of the country. It is the universal testimony of foreigners who reside any length of time in India, come at all into contact with the English officials, and are acquainted with the management of the local government and the courts, that on the whole the British Government of India is very greatly to the advantage of the people, much more to the advantage of the people than to the advantage of England herself. That there are individual cases of dishonesty is undoubtedly true. Mr. Mozoomdar speaks of the overbearing character of some Europeans, and regrets the undercurrent of protest manifest in the discussions that go on among the native Indians. All this, however, is perfectly natural and inevitable in the ferment that characterizes the introduction of higher principles into an Asiatic country, where selfish ideas have hitherto prevailed entirely. It is one of the most mischievous notions that can possibly be spread abroad that the British Government is responsible for the famine in India. As a matter of fact, it has done more than could be expected, far more than any other country in the world has ever done, for the relief of its people, and this not merely in direct re-

lief works, but by scientific plans for the prevention of future distress. Mr. Mels' statement that "India is no better off than it was three hundred years ago in the matter of famines," is simply absurd, and shows ignorance of history. That more might be done is undoubtedly true, as also it is undoubtedly true that mistakes have been made and that energy and money might possibly have been expended to better advantage in some cases. But that is merely saying that the British Government is human. That it has in the main been actuated by the highest principles is unquestioned, and it should have the cordial support of all.

When the rule of our Canadian neighbors at Dawson and on the Klondike is compared with the disorder and lack of government at Cape Nome, the showing can be regarded with much more satisfaction at Ottawa than at Washington. Now that General Randall has proclaimed martial law on the Nome beach his little party of soldiers may become an efficient police force. Because of the inexcusable delay in passing a bill for the civil government of Alaska, Congress may fairly be held responsible for much of the lawlessness which led the Nome Chamber of Commerce to apply to the soldiers for help.

Says a Presbyterian contemporary:

"The ministry of our Church must be homogeneous in faith and teaching, or the Church is destroyed."

It would be more nearly true to say that if the ministry of the Church is required to be homogeneous in faith and teaching it will be blown apart as by dynamite. The only safety is in allowing great freedom to differ. Those of Paul and Apollos and Cephas; of Hodge and Morris and Briggs, should be allowed to remain and to differ, or the Church will be destroyed.

We shall be glad to hear that Senator Thomas C. Platt is using his very considerable influence to procure the nomination, for the office of Governor of New York, of some strong man who will carry forward the good work so well begun by Governor Roosevelt, not forgetting the enforcement, defense and perfection of the Franchise Tax law.

INSURANCE.

The Disease.

PRESIDENT IRVIN, of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, lately said: "Legislation against insurance interests continues to be the most popular craze in our State legislatures, and we do not have the consideration shown us that is given to the liquor interest or the gambling saloons, and the taxes imposed on us are greater than those imposed upon them in proportion to the profits of the business."

Here is a very plain statement that must be correct or not correct—which is it? In 1899 the 162 companies doing business in this State paid \$4,495,332 in taxes. On the other hand, they made no profit whatever, but lost over eighteen millions on their underwriting operations.

The ratio of tax to \$100 of premium was 2.36 in 1895, 2.53 in 1896, 2.61 in 1897, 3.05 in 1898 and 3.34 in 1899. The total taxes of twelve years just fall short of 36 millions, and more than half of this was paid in years when the companies experienced a net loss of over 50 millions.

It is to be said that the rise in ratio of tax to premiums is largely due to a decline in the average rate of premium, yet that does not affect the conclusion. The taxes are, of course, collected upon property owned, as well as upon premiums, yet this remark also explains rather than alters the case. If it is said that such a showing proves too much (*i. e.*, that the companies thrive by experiencing loss) the answer is twofold: first, the loss referred to is an underwriting loss, and, next, the companies are not thriving. They are living upon past accumulations, while they hope for relief in some change of the conditions; meanwhile, they are going out one by one, the most recent instance being the retirement of an excellent company of the Hartford group, the Orient.

The causes of unwise and unjust treatment of insurance by legislation are not obscure; if to discover and explain them were enough to cure them, the matter would be easy. Taxation is as unpopular as it is indispensable; legislatures always take it up as an unpleasant duty, because it is certain to ruffle somebody,

and somebody has votes. So if a legislative majority can stave off needed appropriations, or can go into the fall campaign with a reduced tax rate (obtained by juggling with the valuations) that is reckoned shrewd politics for to-day, and the practical politician pays respect to Matthew vi, 34. But it is a great relief to find, in insurance assets, something that can be tapped without disturbing anybody, and so insurance is a favorite subject for taxation.

This is one explanation. For the rest, nobody arises in a legislature and says, "Insurance is dangerous, let us suppress it." What is said is, "Insurance is a monopoly which cannot safely be left to natural competition, let us repress it." The distinction is more fine than real, and the process is in the same direction as if the declared intent were different. The error is radical, for insurance is in no respect monopolistic and is capable of ample regulation by competition alone. Yet the error goes further, for it is assumed that the high cost of insurance is caused by the underwriters and that rates can be reduced by repressing and crowding them; it is assumed that the constant tendency of rates is to rise, and that any agreement upon them and even any interchange of the results of experience goes directly to raise rates. This is the reverse of the truth. It is not the underwriters that make insurance costly; it is fire. Instead of trying to restrict underwriters from charging what is necessary, try to restrict fire. The fault is now laid at the wrong quarter. The knife in surgical operations does not kill; the cause is the disease that makes the knife necessary.

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

The ninety-fourth semi-annual statement of the Home Insurance Company of this city is published this week. The assets, consisting largely of real estate, United States, state, city and railroad bonds, railroad and bank stocks, amount to \$12,882,086, an increase of \$73,691 since the last statement was issued. The net surplus is \$4,797,816, a gain of \$165,880 during the six months just ended. The surplus as regards policy holders is \$7,797,816. A semi-annual dividend of five per cent. has been declared, payable on demand. The president of the company is Daniel A. Heald.

FINANCIAL.

The Year's Foreign Commerce.

FULL returns showing the extent of our foreign commerce in the fiscal year ending on June 30th were not available at Washington until the beginning of the present week. They point to a remarkable growth, both the exports and the imports having surpassed all previous records, the total for the first time passing the two billion mark. The value of the exports was greater by 72 per cent. than in 1895, and the entire foreign commerce was greater by 45 per cent. than in that year. The following table shows the official figures for the last six fiscal years:

	Exports.	Imports.	Total.
1895.....	\$807,538,165	\$731,969,965	\$1,539,508,130
1896.....	882,606,938	779,724,674	1,662,331,612
1897.....	1,050,993,556	764,730,412	1,815,723,968
1898.....	1,231,482,330	616,049,654	1,847,531,984
1899.....	1,227,023,302	697,148,489	1,924,171,791
1900.....	1,394,479,214	849,714,329	2,244,193,543

The gain in exports over those of the preceding year was at the rate of nearly \$500,000 a day. The excess of exports over imports, sometimes called the balance of trade in our favor, was nearly \$545,000,000. In the last six years the entire excess has been \$2,154,786,000, of which \$1,690,000,000 is to be credited to the last three years. The growth of the exports has been most encouraging and important under the head of manufactures. The figures for manufactured goods have not yet been separated from the general total, but they will probably show that the value was about \$428,000,000, an increase of \$90,000,000 over the preceding year. In 1895 we exported only \$183,600,000 worth of manufactured products.

The Grain Crops.

MUCH attention was paid in the grain markets last week to the July crop report of the Department of Agriculture. The condition percentages, as translated into quantities of grain by the statistician of the New York Produce Exchange, indicated a wheat crop of 510,356,000 bushels, as against an indication of 619,776,000, obtained by applying the same formula to the Department's report only

one month earlier. Nearly all of this loss of 109,000,000 was found in the spring wheat States, chiefly in the Dakotas and Minnesota, the reduction for spring wheat being 102,000,000 bushels, or 36 per cent., in thirty days. Other crop experts publish lower estimates, based either upon the Department's reports or their own inquiries; but it seems probable that the crop will not fall below 500,000,000 bushels. It was considerably below that quantity in each of the four years ending with 1896, and the average for the last five years has been less than 530,000,000.

The report indicates one of the largest corn crops on record, the condition percentage and acreage pointing to a yield of 2,240,770,000 bushels, a total which has been surpassed only once. A large crop of oats is promised—802,000,000 bushels, which exceeds the yield of any year except 1895.

Financial Items.

THE output of the Cripple Creek mines for the six months ending with June was \$12,413,070.

....On July 4th there was a panic on the Berlin Boerse, the values of coal and iron shares falling from 10 to 20 points.

....The Government's receipts exceeded the expenditures in June by nearly \$18,000,000, and the surplus for the entire fiscal year was \$81,229,777.

....The commerce of Montreal for the year ending with June was the largest in the history of that port. The customs revenue has increased more than 50 per cent. since 1895.

....For the year ending on June 30th the total amount of the business of the money-order division of the New York Post Office was \$149,254,375, as against \$111,772,618 for the preceding year, an increase of 33 per cent.

....From the date of the new Financial act, March 14th to June 30th, applications for the organization of 393 new national banks, having a total capital of \$17,773,000, were approved. Of these

302 were banks having a capital of less than \$50,000 (commonly \$25,000), their total capital being \$7,793,000. The number of new banks organized was 244, and the increase of circulation secured by bonds was \$57,740,757.

....The stock of the New York and Harlem Railroad Company now draws dividends at the rate of 14 per cent., 2 per cent. having been added, as a part of the saving due to the refunding of the bonds, to the 8 per cent. guaranteed by the New York Central under the lease of 1873 and the 4 per cent. guaranteed by the lessees of the Fourth Avenue surface road. Sales of shares were recently made at \$413.

....The statement of the New York Security and Trust Company, just out, shows \$108,000 added to surplus and an increase in deposits of over \$2,000,000 during the past six months. What is more encouraging is the increase of twelve and one-half per cent. in the open accounts during the same period. The capital stock of the company is \$1,000,000; the surplus and undivided profits are \$2,253,559.80, and the total assets are \$21,352,982.90.

....The dividend rate on stock of the Illinois Central Railroad Company will be increased to 6 per cent., beginning in September. Since 1891 the rate has been 5 per cent., and the range between 1885 and 1891 was from 8 to 6. The estimated gross earnings for the fiscal year just closed are between \$32,000,000 and \$33,000,000 (against \$28,114,689 gross and \$8,552,427 net in the preceding year), and it is known that the gross earnings up to April 30th of this year were \$27,214,709, or \$3,683,000 more than in the corresponding ten months of the year 1898-1899. It is stated authoritatively that about 9 per cent. was earned on the stock in the fiscal year ending on the 30th ult.

....Dividends announced:

United States Fire Insurance Company, 4 per cent., semi-annual, payable on demand.

Pacific Fire Insurance Company, 5 per cent., semi-annual, payable on demand.

Trust Company of America, 3½ per cent., semi-annual, payable July 20th.

Louisville & Nashville Railroad, 2 per cent., payable August 10th.

Pebbles.

HE TOOK THE HINT.—“It is my aim in life,” he said, “to make men happier.” “Why not women?” she asked.—*Chicago Post*.

....“She said that I might kiss her on either cheek.” “What did you do?” “I hesitated a long time between them.”—*Life*.

....A correspondent of *The Academy* (London) considers that memoirs are of three kinds: biographies, autobiographies, and ought-not-to-be-ographies.

....*Teacher*: “Johnny, tell me the name of the tropical belt north of the equator.” *Johnny*: “Can’t, sir.” *Teacher*: “Correct. That will do.”—*Yale Record*.

....A RATTLEHEAD. *Farmer Dunk* (catching them): “Ar-har! So you are tryin’ to elope with the hired girl, are ye?” *His Son*: “Ye-es, sir.” *Farmer Dunk*: “Wa-al, if you ain’t the gol-vummedest feller for wantin’ excitement all the time! Didn’t I let you go to the circus last summer, and to your gran-mother’s funeral in the fall, and didn’t you stay up as late as you wanted to seein’ the last eclipse of the moon? What in tunkett do you want, anyhow—a continual hooraw?”—*Puck*.

....George Harvey, editor of the *North American Review*, is regenerating the publishing house of Harper. Shortly after he took hold of the business Harvey said to the senior member of the firm: “There are too many of the Harper family drawing large salaries out of the business. Until we get the business on a sound footing I shall expect that no one is to draw more out of it than myself.” “That is a good idea,” said Mr. Harper; “how much do you expect to draw?” “Nothing at all,” responded Harvey.—*Exchange*.

....A ROMANCE OF 1910.—“Darling,” he said, “I have brought you a little present this evening,” and he handed the lissome maid a small package. “Oh, what is it, Henri?” (His name really was Henry, but when people fall in love they idealize to a considerable extent.) “Guess.” So, of course, she guessed all the way from diamonds to candy, but at each guess Henri shook his head negatively. Then she opened the package, and, with a shriek of delight, exclaimed: “A chunk of ice! Oh, you extravagant man!” For this was in 1910, after the Ice Trust had put Cecil Rhodes and his diamond associates into the almshouse.—*Baltimore American*.

....I used to know a nervous man, who feared that he’d be robbed. Immense precautions did he use, yet with that terror throbbed. He thought thieves might take anything—his folks, his goods, his life—so when he went away from home he always wired his wife. He pursed his lips to keep them safe, he used to hide his son; he always kept his books well bound; he liked tied games alone. Of course he’d lashes on his eyes, and, as it sometimes rains, he took in all the shows each night. His arguments had chains. He wouldn’t buy a chainless wheel, although the neighbors laughed; and when he died he left a wish they’d sink his marble shaft.—*Yale Record*.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900

No. 2695

Survey of the World.

National Politics

Newspapers that supported the revolt of the Gold Democrats four years ago are now publishing letters from Democrats of that class, who are also Anti-Imperialists, concerning the expediency of putting up a third ticket. These letters exhibit marked differences of opinion, some men of prominence preferring to vote for McKinley, while a few not so well known stand for Bryan, and others call for independent nominations. A conference in New York last week of Anti-Imperialists who want a third ticket was attended by fifty-three men, the most widely known of whom were Dr. William Everett, John Jay Chapman, Henry Hentz and Oswald G. Villard. The chairman was Thomas M. Osborne; the secretary, Isaac H. Klein. The conference issued an address, asserting that McKinley is a weak man, controlled by "the commercial syndicate," and the author of a brutal and unconstitutional policy in the Philippines; declaring that Bryan is a man of hallucinations and a dangerous demagogue, who, by procuring votes for the Paris treaty, "furthered the imperialism which he now denounces;" and calling for a third ticket on a platform in favor of monetary reform, civil service reform, the abolition of special privilege and the independence of the Philippines, Porto Rico and Hawaii. A committee was appointed to take measures at Indianapolis on the 25th for the nomination of a ticket. If the Silver Republicans of Colorado are fairly represented by the journals in Denver that supported Bryan in 1896 and oppose him now, there will be a marked

change in the vote of that State. The *Westliche Post*, of St. Louis, probably the most influential German-American paper in the West, supports McKinley, and its veteran editor expresses the opinion that the German-Americans, altho, like himself, not in sympathy with the Republican colonial policy, will regard Bryan's currency platform as much more dangerous than territorial expansion. Mr. Ottendorfer, of the New York *Staats Zeitung*, who rejects both tickets and both platforms, predicts the election of McKinley, and says the German-Americans are in a quandary, altho they regard the danger of a debasement of the currency as one that is near at hand, while imperialism would be an evil of slow growth. Bryan tells those Gold Democrats who are Anti-Imperialists, that if they oppose his platform because of its silver plank, they "prefer a gold standard empire to a bimetallic republic." They ought to see, he adds, "that any evils that might arise from bimetallicism could be corrected more easily than the evils which would follow the deliberate indorsement of militarism and imperialism." Governor Roosevelt made a strong address on the issues of the campaign, last week, in St. Paul, before the National League of Republican Clubs.



Kentucky's Election Law

The State conventions of the two parties in Kentucky excited more than local interest because of the possible importance of a contest in November over a close election in that State under the

provisions of the Goebel election law, and also on account of the continuing excitement due to the assassination of Goebel and the trial of persons accused of having conspired to commit that crime. The laws require the election of a Governor to fill the vacancy caused by Goebel's death. The Republicans in their convention nominated John W. Yerkes, a lawyer, who is now Collector of Internal Revenue, and in their platform demanded the repeal of the Goebel law, asserting that the abolition of the law was required for the preservation of republican institutions. The Democrats, two days later, nominated J. C. W. Beckham, who had the second place on the ticket with Goebel, and whose right to succeed him as acting Governor was established by the legislature and the courts. Beckham is only thirty years old, and his support was chiefly of a sentimental character. The party was divided on the question of amending the Goebel law, and he would not have been nominated if his friends had not made concessions to those who insisted upon amendment. The platform asserts that the law "was enacted to prevent the repetition of Republican frauds," and recommends that because it "has not proved sufficient for that purpose" it "be amended to secure this end so thoroughly that the most hypercritical can find no excuse for charging fraud or unfairness to our party in the conduct of the election." It also declares that until the law shall have been amended the Republicans shall have representatives on the State and County boards of Election Commissioners. The trial of Caleb Powers, who was Secretary of State under Governor Taylor, for complicity in the murder of Goebel, is now in progress, and the prosecution has not completed its testimony, which tends to prove that Powers planned and organized the expedition of a thousand armed mountaineers to the capital, and that he had made threats against Goebel or predicted his death. One witness, who had been employed by Powers to recruit the mountaineers, testified that Powers told him that Goebel would be killed, and that he was informed by Powers's brother that the crime would be committed by men stationed in the upper part of the Executive Building, from which it is now believed that the fatal shot was fired.

Important Labor Decision

An important decision concerning the lawful powers of labor unions was made last week by the Appellate Division of the New York Supreme Court. There are two unions of steam-fitters. The leaders of one went to several buildings where members of the other were at work and induced the employers to discharge them by the threat that if these workmen should be retained the members of the complaining union, and those of other allied organizations, would quit work. Whereupon the union whose members had been dismissed obtained an injunction restraining the other union from pursuing this course. The injunction is dissolved on appeal, all the Appellate judges concurring. It appeared that the defendants had not used force or committed any breach of the peace. The court said:

"It cannot be seriously questioned but that every workman has the right in the first instance to say for whom and with whom he will work. An employer has absolutely the right to say whom he will employ and the employee the right to say by whom he will be employed and with whom he will work. And if he has this right, acting in his individual capacity, he does not lose it when acting with others, clothed with an equal right. So that employers may continue to say they will not employ persons who are members of labor organizations, and laborers may continue to say they will not work for employers who engage any but members of labor organizations. Here the question, it is true, is not between employed and employer, but between two rival labor organizations. But the principle which is sought to be invoked is the same as that which relates to and governs the relations between the employed on the one side and the employer on the other. It cannot be questioned but that one may by lawful means obtain employment either for himself or another. He may procure the discharge by lawful means of another person in order that he may obtain employment either for himself or another. This is all that the Enterprise Association did. It was seeking to obtain employment for its own members, and wherever it found places filled by members of the plaintiff association it procured their discharge in order that the employment might be given to members of the Enterprise Association, and in case that was not done they either withdrew or threatened to withdraw from the work."

One of the judges said in a separate opinion:

"It is the illegality of the purpose to be accomplished or of the means used to accomplish that purpose that makes a combination illegal. Nor can it be that the fact that the purpose when accomplished will cause an in-

jury makes the action of those engaged illegal."



Baptist Missions

The annual report of the American Baptist Missionary Union is at hand with its survey of the general missions under the charge of that board. The fields occupied are Burma, Assam, South India, China, Japan, Africa and the Philippine Islands. The India mission is the famous one among the Telugus. In China there are four missions: South China, with its chief station at Swatow; East China, Ningpo, and others; Central China and West China. The African missions are on the Congo and in West Africa. The entire number of missionaries employed is 474, including 171 ordained missionaries, 112 single women, 24 physicians, 18 being men. The total number of native helpers is 3,482, including 301 ordained and 955 unordained preachers, and 1,848 teachers, 542 being women. The church statistics show 1,510 places of regular meeting, 928 organized churches, of which 596 are entirely self supporting; a church membership of 105,216, of whom 6,739 were added during the year. There are 843 Sunday schools with 34,867 pupils; 8 theological seminaries, with 287 students and 128 in collegiate training. The total number under instruction in the different schools is 37,297. Figures alone give comparatively little insight, but there are some facts of marked interest. Among these is the percentage of increase in the different fields. The average for all the missions is about 6 per cent. The African is the banner mission, with an increase of nearly 25 per cent.; China comes next, with about 20 per cent.; India, 4 per cent.; Assam, 11 per cent.; Japan, a little less than 10 per cent.; Burma, by far the largest in numbers, showing something under 6 per cent. The most significant are the figures from Africa and China, the fields where it has been supposed that advance was the most difficult and the work the most discouraging. Another interesting fact appears in the proportion of boys and girls in the different schools. In the 71 boarding and high schools there are 5,713 pupils, of whom about two-thirds are boys and one-third girls. In the other schools, numbering 3,166, there are 29,-

531 pupils, of whom 11,708 are girls, a larger proportion than in the boarding schools. It is perhaps significant that the educational statistics for Africa far outnumber those for Japan in proportion to the church membership, also those for China. The oldest and best established missions, those in Burma and in India, give the largest proportion of pupils, something to be expected where there has grown up a considerable Christian community under the auspices of the mission work. Mention should also be made of the missions in Europe—Sweden, Germany, Russia, Finland, Denmark, Norway, France and Spain, which are carried on on the same basis as the home mission work of the denomination in this country or in England. They show 1,213 preachers, 985 churches, a membership of 101,534, with baptisms during the year of 5,280, a trifle over 5 per cent. The financial report of the society shows total receipts of \$657,843, and expenditures of \$768,884, leaving a debt of \$111,041. Commenting upon this fact the board presents before the churches its earnest appeal for a fuller support. It shows that it has come to the extreme of reduction and that there remain but two alternatives: either certain work must be dropped entirely or the income must be increased. In view of the increasing prosperity of the country they feel warranted in expecting the latter.



Bishop Blenk in Porto Rico

The appointment of Bishop Blenk, an American priest who speaks Spanish, as head of the Catholic Church in Porto Rico, seems to be accomplishing most desirable results in the way of restoring the loyalty of the people to the Church. When Archbishop Chapelle visited Porto Rico as Papal Delegate he was accompanied by Father Blenk as his secretary; and together they visited the principal cities of the island. His appointment as bishop thus gave the island a man who had become acquainted with its condition, and who was an enthusiastic American, and who thus quite escaped the traditions and suspicions which had hampered the Church so long as it was under Spanish dominion. Last February he issued a pastoral letter exhorting the people to cling to their faith

and to be true to the flag of their new country. He promised them that after a period of testing their power of self-government they might expect to be received as one of the States of the Union. This letter was read in all the churches. The Bishop's pastoral visitations did not begin till after Lent. Previously to this he had been in Ponce, where he had distributed a part of the funds committed to him for the relief of those suffering from the terrible hurricane of last summer. From Ponce he went to his episcopal city of San Juan, where, on Holy Thursday, according to the custom there, he washed the feet of twelve poor men. There he administered Holy Communion to the American soldiers, giving each an Easter card, with his autograph, which they could send home to their parents in proof that they had done their Easter duty. On Easter Day the Cathedral was thronged as, they say, it had never before been thronged in the history of the island, and he addressed the people in what the papers call "the most perfect and beautiful Castilian." At the close of holy week the Bishop started on his tour of the island, and it is described as a perfect ovation wherever he went. From Ponce the Mayor and Council, with the judges and a multitude of the citizens, came out three miles to meet him in state. Similar demonstrations took place at Aibonito and other places on the route. He was honored in Ponce with addresses and ceremonies, and, what pleased him most, the church was crowded the next day, and all the evening and far into the night six priests were busy hearing the confessions of men, a strange sight for Porto Rico, and the Bishop asked for a confessional to assist the priests. In his sermon before three thousand hearers he urged the people to stand by the old faith and not be led away by strange doctrines. In other cities and towns he has been since received with similar demonstrations, and he believes that the desired revival of Catholic faith has fairly begun.



Cuba's Constitutional Convention

After the conference between the President and General Wood in Washington last week, it was announced that in all probability within nine months the Cuban people

would be governing themselves. It is expected that the election of delegates to the Constitutional Convention will be held on or about September 15th, and that the Convention will assemble a few weeks later. A constitution may be framed, therefore, by January 1st. Troops will be withdrawn gradually during the remainder of the present year, but about 4,000 will be retained on the island for three or four months after the adjournment of the convention, to assist in establishing the new government. After the new officers provided for in the constitution shall have been elected and installed, all these soldiers will be brought back to the United States. The new constitution will be closely scrutinized, it is said, by the President and Congress. All the members of the convention will be Cubans, but General Wood may name competent persons from abroad to act as advisers. He says that the Cubans are ready for a constitution; they are a law-abiding people, not a blow having been struck or a shot fired at the polls during the recent elections. He also points out that since last year the sugar crop and the area of land under cultivation have been doubled; that 3,100 schools have been opened; that the number of pupils is 130,000, which will soon be increased to 200,000; that a normal school has been established in every province; that the island is self-supporting; and that there are now seven courts in which provision is made for trial by jury, altho there is still great need of reform in the procedure of both the civil and the criminal tribunals. In the case against Neely, the embezzler, Judge Lacombe, of the United States Circuit Court, has decided that the Extradition act passed at the recent session of Congress is constitutional, and that Neely may be taken back to Havana for trial, if substantial evidence of his guilt be presented here. But the mere presentation of an indictment is not enough. The evidence required will be laid before him by the Government.



Our Athletes Abroad

The American athletes now invading Europe are winning golden victories. Not only did they capture 8 of the 13 amateur events for the championship of

Great Britain in England on July 7th, but on the 15th, the first day of the world's amateur championships in Paris, they took 8 of the 10 events, breaking all French records and losing only to an Englishman and a Roumanian. During the past week they continued their brilliant achievements, and last Sunday when the games ended they had to their credit 10 victories out of the 13 Olympic events besides several seconds and thirds. These athletes are not the best that America can boast of, but they are pretty nearly representative, coming, as they do, from Princeton, the University of Pennsylvania, Syracuse, Georgetown, Michigan, Chicago and the New York Athletic Club. They seem inferior to the athletes of other nations only in the long distance running, a circumstance which is probably caused by the fact that long distance running receives more attention abroad, where numerous clubs are devoted to cross country running. The training of the Americans, too, has evidently been exceptionally good, for the athletes have not shown those signs of collapse which have hitherto prevented many American victories. It is said that the Americans would have done even better than they did had not some of them refused to compete on Sundays. On the whole, the Olympic games were not the very greatest success from the point of view of amateur sport, and the fact that some of the events were handicapped would seem to show that an artificial stimulus and not sport for sport's sake was needed to create interest in the events.



Did They Find Andree?

From the coast of Hudson Bay there comes a story which may disclose the fate of Andree, the Arctic explorer, and his two companions, altho, like some others which have preceded it, this latest tale may have no foundation in fact. It was brought to Port Arthur, Ont., from Moose Factory, at the southern extremity of James Bay, by George Renison, on the 19th inst. Two days before he left Moose Factory, or on the 23d ult., a party of Indian hunters arrived there and gave the following account of a discovery they had made last spring. At a point north of

Ft. George on the northwest coast of James Bay, they came upon a mass of wreckage, with which were the bodies of two dead men and another man suffering from injuries which appeared to be mortal. They had never seen a balloon, but their description of the wreckage indicated that the ruins were those of a balloon and its car. The dying man spoke a language of which they knew nothing, but they understood the signs by which he begged them to put him out of his misery, and therefore they killed him. They brought the story to Ft. George, and told it again when they arrived at Moose Factory. Renison says that when he left that place the officers of the Hudson Bay Company stationed there, believing that the wreck was that of Andree's balloon, were about to send a party northward, under the guidance of the Indians who brought the news, to recover the bodies and such papers as might be found with them. Persons living near Moose Factory say that they saw a large balloon last fall passing over the bay. Andree and his companions started for the North Pole on July 11th, 1897.



Ritualism in England

The ritualistic discussion in England grows constantly more intense. A short time since the Archbishops gave it as their opinion that the reservation of the Sacrament for the sick is "contrary to the provisions made by the Church of England in her formularies," and ever since there have been the most earnest protests by Lord Halifax and his party. A meeting of the English Church Union was recently held, at which the whole question of the Sacrament was discussed and a unanimous decision reached, which practically binds the entire body, not only to disregard the decision of the Archbishops, but even to disobey it. The declaration adopted states it to be "the doctrine of the whole Catholic Church," "that in the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper the bread and wine, through the operation of the Holy Ghost, become, in and by consecration, according to our Lord's institution, verily and indeed the Body and Blood of Christ, and that Christ our Lord present in the same most Holy Sacrament of the Altar under the form of bread and wine is to be worshipped and adored."

Immediately there arose on every hand

the cry that the Church Union had gone over bodily to the doctrine of transubstantiation of the Church of Rome. This was as vehemently denied, and the battle goes on in the Church of England not so much over the declaration itself as over the appended statements that if this is true then it is a grievous wrong not to reserve the Sacrament, and Lord Halifax fairly hurls his defiance at the Archbishops, while the *Church Times* supports heartily a correspondent who claims that as the priest by his ordination vow pledges himself "so to minister the doctrine and sacraments as the Lord hath commanded, and as this Church and Realm hath received the same according to the commandments of God," he is privileged to obey no one but the Lord himself. This very clearly raises the whole question of Protestantism and the right of private judgment. If the regular authorities of the Church are not to be obeyed, who is? and if the Established Courts go wrong, in the opinion of a few, and can thus be set aside, what becomes of the Establishment? Apparently the most earnest advocate of obedience to the authorities, and also of the preservation of the Establishment, are not the High Church ritualists, but the Evangelicals.

Are the Foreigners Alive?

The great event of the week has been the revival of hope that the foreigners penned up in the British Legation are still living. On Friday of last week, Mr. Wu, the Chinese Minister at Washington, received a message purporting to have come direct from United States Minister Conger at Peking on July 18th, in reply to a message from Secretary Hay to Minister Conger sent through the Chinese Minister, both messages being in cipher. For the purpose of protecting the cipher the wording of Mr. Hay's message is not given, nor the exact wording of Mr. Conger's reply, which is given out as follows:

"In British Legation under continued shot and shell from Chinese troops. Quick relief only can prevent general massacre."

The reports of the massacre of all foreigners in Peking had been so long contradicted that the message was re-

ceived with many doubts of its genuineness, or at least of its being properly dated. Secretary Hay and the Department of State feel compelled to accept it as proof that the Europeans were unharmed, with the exception of the German Minister, as late as July 18th—that is, nearly three weeks after the time when they were said to have been massacred. It is practically certain that the message is really genuine, but it may easily be one of those that were intercepted by the Chinese, and may have been really sent out as early as June 29th. It must be confessed that the incredulity is general abroad and in this country, altho the information contained has been confirmed by a number of unreliable Chinese reports. Thus the Belgian consul at Shanghai cables that "the Chinese administrator of telegraphs announces that the foreigners at Peking were safe on July 19th." The message, however, has had the effect of causing the postponement of the proposed requiem memorial services in St. Paul's, London, and Secretary Hay has sent dispatches urging immediate advance on Peking in order to save the beleaguered foreigners.

Delayed Advance on Peking

It would seem as if the advance of the allies ought not now to be impossible owing to the very important event of the capture of Tien-Tsin by the allies after three days' severe fighting and the presence of some thirty thousand more troops that are already available, while others will be coming later to keep the communications open. It is believed that one real difficulty in the way is the inability to agree upon a commander. The Japanese supply a majority of the soldiers, but the Russians would not allow a Japanese commander and it is likely that a German will be selected. At the same time Admiral Remey cables that no advance movement is likely before August 15th, a statement which greatly disquiets the authorities at Washington; but later advices assert that it may be possible to start by July 30th. Li Hung Chang has again been summoned to Peking, and has gone to Shanghai. It is curious to observe how different are the opinions held about

this statesman. While some regard him as thoroughly in earnest in opposing the schemes of the Chinese insurgents, others declare that he is the wildest and most untrustworthy of the Chinese, and that when in St. Petersburg he made a treaty with Russia yielding the control of northern provinces, and that he was privy to the excitement of disturbances which would eventuate in Russian possession. One of the latest extraordinary occurrences is the appeal of the Chinese Government to France and the United States to intervene in its behalf with other nations. But France makes no definite reply. She is not satisfied that the dispatch is a genuine one, and if the Tsung-li-Yamen at Peking can send a dispatch to Paris, she asks why her own Minister cannot do as much. The United States also hesitates to act until the doubts about the authenticity of the Conger dispatch are settled, and an attempt is now making by the United States to secure a confirmatory dispatch from Mr. Conger about whose date and genuineness there can be no doubt; and similar efforts are now being made by other countries. If the message is genuine we may expect speedy corroboration, as the lines of communication must have been reopened. Indeed there are rumors that the Japanese Minister at Peking has reported to Tokio. But at present the impenetrable clouds still hang about Peking. No one is certain whether the Chinese Government is in alliance with the insurgents or not, altho Minister Conger uses the expression "Chinese troops" in his dispatch. It may well be that the capture of Tien-Tsin has convinced the officials at Peking that they cannot hold out against the combined European forces, and the party opposed to Prince Tuan may very likely now be in the ascendant, in which case the summons of Li Hung Chang may make for a speedy settlement. General Chaffee, commanding the American forces, will arrive at Taku at the end of this week. He has been made a major-general, and it is suggested that he may join with the British and the Japanese in moving on Peking without waiting for other soldiers. The Russians are somewhat handicapped now by the formidable rebellion which has taken place on the

Russian frontier, which has been invaded by the Chinese; but the latter have been repulsed after a bloody battle. Great activity is now shown in sending Russian troops in immense numbers to the frontier, where they will probably be employed rather than in the advance on Peking from Tien-Tsin.



The Situation in the Philippines

After it had been decided that the additional troops whose original destination was the Philippines should be sent to China, together with those ordered from Manila (about 2,300), it was said in Washington that there would be no further withdrawals from the islands for service with the allies in China, because General McArthur's dispatches had clearly shown that he needed all the men who were with him. While little news was received by cable from the Philippines last week, there was published by the Associated Press a long statement forwarded in the mails by its agent at Manila, and dated on the 12th ult. Every department of the islands, it was said in this, was calling upon General McArthur for more soldiers, apparently for garrison duty, however, rather than for active service. It was asserted that some officers expected hostilities in Mindanao and the Sulus, but the reasons for such a change in the situation there were not given. In northern Luzon General Young needed more men, because the insurgents were organizing again. He had found the priests troublesome there. At Batoc, some time ago, the leader of the forces attacking the Third Cavalry "with the recklessness of Mahomedan fanatics" was Aglipaya, the priest who proclaimed himself Archbishop of the islands. General Young had discovered that priests in the North were sending church contributions to this leader. Two of them had been placed in jail, and were to be tried by a military commission. Archbishop Chappelle, the agent of the Associated Press said, had spoken freely to many officers and civilians his opinions concerning the friars, altho he had declined to give any formal interview for publication. These opinions were summarized as follows:

"That the Filipinos owe to the monastic brotherhoods all the education and civiliza-

tion they possess; that it would be a great injustice to the friars to expel them from the field wherein their orders have worked for centuries, or to deprive them of the estates which have been acquired honestly and have been administered to the public good; that it would be impossible to replace them with other priests, because there is no other clerical force acquainted with the country and the languages of the people, and the Filipino priests are not competent to hold any but the subordinate positions in the Church; that the opposition to the friars is an artificial propaganda fostered by the insurgents and by the Filipino priests, who are themselves leaders in the insurrection and are using it to obtain control of the Church in the islands."

The formation of four troops of native cavalry to be recruited from the Macabebes and officered by Americans, has been ordered by General McArthur. The Macabebes, many of whom have been used as scouts, are separated from the Tagalos by fierce tribal hatreds.



The South African Hospital Scandal

The Royal Army Medical Corps, connected with the British army in South Africa, had received unstinted praise, and it was supposed that its operations were conducted on the best methods, until Mr. Burdett-Coutts, M.P., wrote a three-column letter to the *London Times*, in which he assailed it in unmeasured terms, giving lengthy descriptions of the sufferings endured by the wounded and the sick in hospital. He had just returned from South Africa, and declared that he was compelled to speak out by the knowledge that distinguished medical men who had come home had testified to the perfection of the arrangements. The sufferings which he described as endured by wounded and typhoid patients were mostly, however, those of the clearly unavoidable kind. Mr. Julian Ralph, the correspondent of the *Daily Mail*, a man of far superior intelligence, had sent home interesting descriptions of the war, but not a word on this subject. But on his return he measurably supported Mr. Coutts's statements, altho he said that he could tell only of "chance observations and impressions" from what he had heard or what he had incidentally seen. The War Department referred the matter by cable to Lord Roberts, and extracts from his reply were read in Parliament. He told how distressed he was that his men had

to suffer so much, and explained the impossibility of avoiding terrible scenes after long marching, repeated fights and interruption to the long line of railway. He had himself constantly visited the hospitals, and considers that after a very short time they were in good order and not overcrowded. With no wish to shirk responsibility, he suggested that "a committee, say of two medical men of recognized ability, and some man of sound common sense," should proceed to South Africa and furnish a full report on the matter. The cheers and roars of laughter from the members of Parliament which greeted the suggestion of "some man of sound common sense" evidently showed that the members gathered the implication that Mr. Coutts was not that kind of a man, and he certainly could not feel complimented. The "scandal" was exciting enough while it lasted, but there was no real occasion for the charges.



The Brazilian Twins

Ever since the Siamese Twins were exhibited over the world it has been an unsolved puzzle what would have been the result of dividing the ligature which connected them. It will be remembered that they were able to stand side by side and that the death of one was followed by the death of the other. The two Brazilian Twins were girls eight years old, children of poor parents, who were united by the front portion of the body, including the lower part of the chest and stomach. After most careful surgical examinations it was decided a few weeks ago by leading surgeons in Rio that they could be separated, with hope of success. The operation was performed, it being found necessary to divide the two livers, which were connected, as also the two mesenteries and the pericardial sacs. The patients appeared to do well, but on the sixth day one of the girls died, there being a certain amount of inflammation of the pleura and pericardium, but none of the peritoneum; and the liver was completely healed and cicatrized, as were all the external wounds. The other child made a good recovery. The operation made a great sensation in Rio, almost overshadowing the plague, which has been of a mild type in that city.

President McKinley.

By General Charles H. Grosvenor,

MEMBER OF CONGRESS FROM OHIO.

[Gen. Grosvenor, who won his military title in the Civil War, has been a member of Congress from Ohio for seven terms. He has been a prominent figure in debate, and has frequently been reported as representing in the House the views of the President.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been requested to write an article describing somewhat the personal characteristics of William McKinley; in other words, to write "an article about him as a man."

I have not had as good an opportunity to know him in all his personal characteristics as have thousands of others, yet I have had some opportunity from an acquaintance running back almost to the time of the Civil War, and having closely associated with him in political matters during the period of his successful career in Congress and while he was Governor of Ohio, and also having had the opportunity that a member of Congress has serving through an administration to have knowledge of the personal characteristics of the incumbent of the Executive office. Therefore, I write very cheerfully to testify to my own views and to give the result of my own observations of the President as a man. I write of him in the main as a citizen of the United States, a man who sprang from the ranks of the people to the high office of President. I have looked upon it always, and do now more fully than ever, that to no fortuitous circumstance is attributable the rise and growth of McKinley. I know of no accident in politics that has unexpectedly made him the great leader of a mighty political organization that he has become. I attribute his position in large part to the characteristics of the man himself. At this very point it is, perhaps, proper to illustrate what is meant. The fact that he was the author and champion and great leader of the sentiment that produced the McKinley law, is often held to have been the accidental fact that made him President. But there came a time in his history in connection with this very event when his personal characteristics, his peculiar mind and the great feature of his intellectual and moral character

bridged him and his party over the chasm of despair into which we were thrown in 1892, and made him what he is to-day and made the party what it is to-day. The issue of 1892 was practically exclusively the indorsement or condemnation of the McKinley law. No time to judge of its effect upon business, on the industrial interests of the country, had been given after its passage; and a myriad of unforeseen obstacles arose which tended to make the law unpopular. The merchants everywhere proclaimed that the prices of commodities would advance to such an extent as to ruin the consumer, and evidence was given by the advance in prices demanded of merchants upon such articles as stoves and cast iron ware and structural iron and a vast quantity of iron and steel products, all of which had been reduced in the tariff, but the people went wild over it and the strike at Homestead put the finishing touches to the causes of our disaster. The issue thus made and thus decided as it appeared, stunned the Republican organization of the country, and it was very difficult to rally. In February, 1893, there was a meeting of Republican clubs and a banquet at Columbus, and McKinley, then Governor of Ohio, made a speech in which he exhibited the leading characteristic of the man, and yet it is the characteristic which the public generally have not estimated that he possessed. It was the characteristic of indomitable pertinacity of opinion and purpose in all cases where he believed he was right. The speech to which I refer is not before me, but he declared with great force that the position of the Republican party upon the tariff question was right, and that there was no other issue upon which the party could be rallied to action in the future, and he declared that his confidence in the people was so great that he would not be heard

to doubt that they would ultimately reverse the judgment they had rendered. It was that speech which rallied the Republican party of the United States; it was that speech, thus an emanation of the true characteristics of the man, that sounded through the land like an alarm in the night and awakened the Republicans of the country to the necessity of courage, fortitude and faith. The result is well known and we need not discuss it here.

McKinley as an officer of volunteers, as a lawyer at the bar, as a Congressman of long service, as the Governor of a great State four years, and as President of the United States four years, has always been one and the same man. His leading characteristics have never been modified or changed, except as they have been developed by the new position in which he was placed. I said in a letter written in regard to him in 1896 before the election, which was widely published, that he had never held a position that he did not fill to the utmost possibilities of the position itself. May I not say the same now with pride and great personal satisfaction at the end of three years and upward of his term in the greatest office in the world? But what is meant when I say that he has been the same man always, is this: He has been uniformly kind, courteous, open-hearted and gentle under all circumstances. Pride of position apparently is a characteristic unknown to him. He meets his old time friends of the day of small things with him with neither more nor less frank cordiality to-day. As Governor of Ohio he was a model of the combination of good fellowship, hale fellow well met and the dignified magistrate of a great State. No man in the hour of relaxation when McKinley becomes the comrade of his former or present acquaintances ever loses sight of the fact that he is President of the United States, and yet he never feels that McKinley is feeling, "I am President, and you are an insignificant factor." He is a sincere man. He believes in things; he has opinions. Some of our friends feared when he was elected President that he was of too gentle and too yielding a disposition, and that he would be swerved from the right by personal considerations or by failure of courage to do his duty. A great many

of those persons are of different opinion now. They have learned in a school that is not based solely upon theory that when William McKinley has an opinion and believes in a way, he has a recurrence of what is popularly called "backbone" equivalent to two "backbones" in some of our greatest men. I do not mean to say that he is stubborn; he is not. I do not mean to say that he does not follow the advice of friends; he does. I do not mean to say that he never yields his judgment; he does, but he never does it because of any weakness in ability, and he stands by the guns of an opinion as long as he believes it to be right, but he does that which, in my judgment, is the most significant evidence of the wisdom of the man; he changes his opinion, and a man who cannot is not fit for administrative duty in the United States.

He is not a bigoted man, and has no criticism of men who differ from him in matters of religion, of literature, or of politics. He is a sincere and devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He never parades that fact, and he goes as a quiet citizen to church, quietly takes his seat and quietly worships God in accordance with the dictates of his own conscience and judgment. He conforms to his duty as a good citizen. All the wailing and howling and clap-trap of the present political hour falls at his feet harmless so far as the judgment of the men who know him is concerned.

That there is not one great question of the day he is not in touch with, must be admitted by all, whether a question of morals, of religious growth, of educational development, or of any of the great features of our art and literature. They are all subjects of his knowledge, and his candid expression of opinion is charming to the people who hear him.

It has already been said that he is not bigoted. He can no more be used in his high office to indirectly aim a blow at liberty of conscience or liberty of religious opinion than he could be induced to enter into a scheme of assassination. He is tolerant of every man's political and religious opinion, and he will never be driven into sectarian action by any exigency of politics. I speak with a great deal of knowledge upon this particular branch of his character.

His domestic life has been a charm to the people under whose observation it has fallen. Filial devotion to father and mother, affectionate interest in brother and sisters, and, above all, a devotion almost unparalleled in his relation to his wife. Bereft of children by the cruel hand of death, he bowed to Providence that smote him, but took up with cheerfulness the duty of making the pathway of his beloved and lovely companion as beautiful and as happy as it was possible under all the circumstances. "He has done no more than his duty in this behalf," says the critic. That is true, but he has set an example to the men of the United States from which and out of which will grow up many an affectionate home, many a happy fireside, and many a condition that otherwise might have been different. He is the model American in the matter of domestic conduct. These are personal matters, and no man can rightfully portray the true characteristics of McKinley without bringing to public gaze much that ordinarily we would refrain from saying.

He is a man of strong faith; faith in God, as shown by his devotion to religion; faith in mankind; sometimes too much, perhaps. The greatest men we ever have had in this country failed of success in certain instances by reason of their unlimited faith in personal friends. Ex-

amples are unnecessary to be mentioned in this connection. McKinley's faith in the people is a marvel to me. Men may come to him and place before him suggestions in regard to their fears as to the political effect that certain questions and the conduct of men may have, and nine times out of ten he will study considerably and cautiously all that has been said, and then will reply, "That is not the right thing, the position is a wrong one, and the people will set it right." This is one of his great and leading characteristics.

This is a fair characterization of William McKinley as a man. He is of the best type of American citizenship; wise, judicial-minded, careful, cautious, possibly sometimes suspicious of the motives of men, but in the long run wise in judgment and absolutely fearless in the discharge of duty. Tolerant of other men's views, sympathetic with the suffering, a model of domestic virtue, proud of his country, anxious for her greatness, considerate of all men's interests, he would shine with equal splendor in the rural home upon the farm, upon the bench of the country, at the bar of his country, in the field of diplomacy, in the management of schemes of war, or in the mighty discharge of the varied duties of an American citizen.

ATHENS, OHIO.

The Hills.

By Arthur Colton.

CONSIDER the large heavenward hills, their ease,
 Their genial age, their wisdom: more and more
 I lift mine eyes unto the hills, who bore
 Of old their brunt of battles, and have peace.
 These are the scars were ground across their knees,
 When the earth shuddered, and the ice came on:
 And the hills heaved, and shouted, and made moan
 For the hot fire that bit their arteries.

Gentle and strong, old veterans of wars,
 Now humble with each flower and woven nest,
 Friends of the sun and moon and morning stars,
 Patient of tiny hopes and griefs confessed,
 My councillors-at-unwritten-law ye are,
 Teachers of lore and laughter, labor and rest.

WASHINGTON, CONN.

Bryan, the Man.

By James Creelman.

[Mr. Creelman, who has recently been associated with Mr. Bryan, as the political correspondent of the *New York Journal* in the West, where he has had opportunities to become well acquainted with the Democratic candidate, is a prominent and successful war correspondent, having represented the *New York World* in the war between China and Japan, and the *Journal* in the recent war with Spain. He was wounded in the first of these wars, and also at Santiago, where he fought bravely in the battle of El Caney.—EDITOR.]

NO one can understand the character of William Jennings Bryan who does not recognize his reckless sincerity. Right or wrong, he is honest; he is of such a nature that he cannot be otherwise; and all things, for good or for evil, for success or for defeat, must subordinate themselves to his personal conception of duty. There is law within him.

At the age of forty years Mr. Bryan finds himself at the cross-roads of American history, the unchallenged leader of the Democratic party, with the organized wealth of the country and whatever there is of aristocracy arrayed against him. He has few friends among the rich men of the nation, and he is a stranger to fashionable "society." But he is loved and trusted by the millions who follow him as no other American has been loved and trusted.

Mr. Bryan is a mid-continental personality. He is conservative and slow, rather than impulsive. He has all the angularity of the untraveled American. He fears innovations upon the old order of things. To his mind the Republican party represents a revolutionary idea; its policy of industrial concentration a war upon the competitive system; its colonial policy a polyglot empire; its gold standard and its national bank currency a conspiracy of dealers in money against the actual producers of wealth. To Mr. Bryan's mind these policies are all symptoms of the swift approach of monarchy. They are political, industrial and financial experiments condemned by the past. In this sense, Mr. Bryan stands for the United States of the past; is essentially an old-fashioned statesman, full of American prejudice and American confidence.

Mr. Bryan's personal history is too well known to need repetition here. He was born in Salem, Ill., the son of a lawyer who sat for many years with honor

on the District Court bench. He studied law in Jacksonville, Ill., and there he met Mary Baird, who was attending a college in the same town. Presently they were engaged to be married. Mr. Bryan graduated as valedictorian of his class. The next day Miss Baird graduated as valedictorian of her class. From the time of his earliest boyhood Mr. Bryan had aspired to be a Senator of the United States. It was the hope of his highest imagination. He trained himself by study and by practice in debate. Everything had to yield to this ambition. He has frankly confessed that when he first thought of marriage with Miss Baird he tried to imagine how she would do as the wife of a Senator in Washington.

These facts are important evidences of Mr. Bryan's deliberate nature and systematic life. Trace his career from country school to supreme political leadership, and it will reveal at every point the patient planning of a wholesome ambition for public life. There never was a political career less accidental. There never was a politician less temperamental. The study and practice of elocution, the study of law, the study of public questions—all these were carefully considered preparations for political leadership. Impulse had little to do with them. The boy planned what the man should be. Mr. Bryan's favorite quotation reveals his theory of life:

"We build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And mount to the summit round by round."

Mrs. Bryan studied law and was admitted to the bar; not that she had any intention of becoming a practicing lawyer, but simply because she sympathized with the profound ambition of her young husband and was determined to be his companion and helpmate in all things. And in those early days of struggle and deprivation she was a lamp of love and

helpfulness to the poor lawyer. In time Mr. Bryan secured in Jacksonville a sufficient law practice to support his household in comfort. Again and again he refused to serve clients with unjust causes. Money could not tempt him. His soul was set on a higher reward. And in his time of poverty and temptation his wife encouraged and increased his faith.

Then Mr. Bryan went to live in Lincoln, Neb. Again he struggled for an honest law practice, and again he became self-supporting, altho at first he had to live on two meals a day and sleep in his office. He was little more than a boy in years and the birth of three children made his task harder. But no man ever heard him whimper or complain. He was following out his life's plan with sturdy cheerfulness.

There was a corrupt political gang in Mr. Bryan's ward. He decided to fight it. On election day he remained at the polling place. Night came and he was still at his post. It was not until day-break that he returned to his wife and told her that the corrupt ward leader had been beaten by a few votes. Nothing could drive him away, not even hunger, until the last ballot had been honestly counted and declared. This was the beginning of his career in practical politics.

The multiplication table is as correct in the night time as it is in the day time. It works as well in China as in America. So it is with all sound principles—they are universal. Mr. Bryan has based his life on principles and he relies on time and the intelligence of the plain people as his sure allies. He scorns neutrality, that stagnant home of those who are neither great enough for love nor strong enough for hate.

A pen picture of Mr. Bryan at home, among his children or with his neighbors, or on his well kept farm, would reveal a kindly, upright, debt-paying, unassuming citizen, full of a gentle, rollicking humor—a man without an impure thought or an impure act. It would portray a profoundly religious Presbyterian, without cant or presumptuous piety; a man who neither drinks alcohol nor smokes tobacco, and yet does not deny other men the right to do so—frequently offering cigars to his friends;—a graceful horseman, an expert hunter, a generous host. His books and lectures have given him a

large income, but he has spent more than half of it in establishing college and school prizes and in contributions to political organizations. Altho he has been lawyer, editor, member of Congress and a successful author and lecturer, his entire wealth to-day does not exceed \$25,000; not because he could not be richer if he chose to be, for he declined an offer of \$25,000 a year a little less than four years ago.

But these are not the things which show Bryan, the man, as the public should know him. They relate rather to his private life; and a man may have two natures, one private and the other public. Private virtue and public virtue are not inseparable. A man may be true to his wife and children and neighbors and yet be quite capable of wronging a stranger.

It is rather the manhood of Mr. Bryan as a political leader that interests the nation just now. A single incident will give the reader a key to Mr. Bryan's nature as a public man. Immediately after his nomination for President in 1896 Mr. Bryan went to Salem, his birthplace, partly to see his sister and partly to visit his mother's newly made grave. I went to Salem in the car which carried the Democratic leader. It was said that Mr. Bryan would make a speech at some station on the journey, and when I asked him about it he said:

"I intend to make a speech for one purpose only. I have always thought that in our politics we pay too much attention to the candidates and not enough attention to the principles and policies they stand for. We have had too much mud-slinging. Either Mr. McKinley or I will be the next President of the United States. It does not matter much to the country which man gets the office, but it matters very much which national policy is indorsed. I intend to make a speech which will prevent, as far as I have the power to prevent, any personal mud-slinging at Mr. McKinley. It will be an invitation to a clean campaign. If I cannot be elected President I can at least do something to inaugurate decent manners in our national politics."

When the train stopped and Mr. Bryan made his speech, he paid a tribute to Mr. McKinley's merits as a stainless private citizen that astonished and even shocked

his partisans. That was Bryan, the man.

Mr. Bryan's three great attributes are deliberation, decency and honesty. He is intensely American in all that distinguishes an American from a European. He has the same square-jawed courage, broad humanity and quaint dignity that made Abraham Lincoln the typical American of his day. He has Lincoln's deep religious feeling and Lincoln's unwavering faith in the Declaration of Independence as a sure political guide. He is North America personified, with all its continental prejudices and confidence. Living in the very heart of the continent, surrounded by a rich country as yet undeveloped, he cannot see why the American Government should seek to establish colonies in Asia by bloodshed when American soil calls for industrious inhabitants. He sees the trust system rapidly narrowing the opportunities of young men at home while the Government is pretending to offer them opportunities abroad. He believes in his own country, in its material strength and its moral leadership among the nations of the world. He has the hope of youth, of good health, of sound morals. He loathes unnecessary war, and, being by nature a civilian, he refuses to use the soldier's

coat he wore during the Spanish-American war as a political advertisement. The black charger he rode at the head of his regiment now carries him to and from his waving fields of corn and oats.

There is not a saner or more wholesome personality in the world than Mr. Bryan. He is evenly developed and evenly balanced. He loves books better than theatres, the fields better than cities, and he loves men better than all. He is equally opposed to imperialism on the one hand and to socialism on the other hand, believing that the path of national safety lies midway between the two, along the old American competitive system, with its equal opportunities for all.

Mr. Bryan's financial theories may prevent him from being President of the United States—for there are many who will stickle at the minor issue of free silver and swallow imperialism—but he will always be a great leader while he lives. He is the greatest commoner America has yet seen, a figure of romantic sincerity in an age of brutal commercialism. It has been said of him by his critics that he is merely a trained voice. Rather is he a will, disciplined and hindered by conscience.

NEW YORK CITY.

Beadle and Martyr*

By S. R. Crockett.

I SOMETIMES give it as a reason for a certain lack of uniformity in church attendance that I cannot away with the new-fangled organs, hymns, chaunts one meets with there. I love them not in comparison with the old psalm tunes. They do not make the heart beat quicker like Kilmarnock and Coleshill, Duke Street and Old 124th.

Nance, however, is so far left to herself as to say that this is only an excuse, and that the real reason is the pleasure I have in thinking that all the people must perforce listen to a sermon, while I can put my feet up on another chair and read anything I like. This, however, is rank insult, such as only wives long wedded dare to indulge in. Be-

sides, it shows, by its imputation of motives, to what lengths a sordid and ill-balanced imagination will go.

Moreover, I have never grown accustomed to the hours of town churches, and I consider, from a medical and spiritual point of view, that afternoon services in town churches are directly responsible for the spread of indigestion as well as a spirit of religious indifference throughout our land.

(Nance is properly scandalized at this remark, and says that she hopes people will understand that I only believe about half of what I put down on paper when I get a pen in my hand. She is often asked to explain some of my positions at afternoon teas. I say it serves her right for attending these gatherings of irresponsibility.)

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ble gossip, tempered with boiled tannin. It is easy to have the last word with Nance—here.)

But, after all, the chief thing that I miss when I go to church is just Willie McNair.

The sermon is nowadays both shorter and better. The singing is good of its kind, and I can always read a psalm or a paraphrase if the hymn is too long, or, as is often the case, rather washy in sentiment. The children's address is really designed for children, and the prayers do not exceed five minutes in length. But I look in vain for Willie McNair.

Alas! Willie lies out yonder on the green knowe, his wife, Betty, by his side and four feet of good mould over his coffin lid.

Willie was just our beadle, and he had a story. When I am setting down so many old things, if I forget thee, Willie McNair, may my right hand forget his cunning.

Ah! Willie, tho you never were a "church-officer," tho you never heard the word, it is you, you alone that I miss. I just cannot think of the Kirk without you. Grizzled, gnarled, bow-shouldered of week-days, what a dignity of port, what a solemnizing awe, what a processional tread was thine on Sabbaths! We had only one service in the Kirk on the hill in my youth. But, speaking in the vulgar tongue, that one was a "starcher."

It included the "prefacing" of a psalm, often extending over quite as long a period of time as an ordinary modern sermon, a "lecture" which, as a rule (if "himself" was in fettle), lasted about three-quarters of an hour. Then after that the sermon proper was begun without loss of time.

Now I cannot say, speaking "from the heart to the heart" (a favorite expression of Willie's) that I regret the loss of all this. I was but a boy, and the torment of having to sit still for two hours and a half to three hours on a hard seat, close-packed and well watched to keep me out of mischief, has made even matrimony seem light and easy. How mere Episcopalians and other untrained persons get through the sorrows and disappointments incident to human life I do not know.

It was not till the opening of the Sab-

bath School by Mr. Osbourne, however, that I came to know Willie well. Hitherto he had been as inaccessible and awe-striking as the minister's neckcloth. And of that I have a story to tell. I think what made me a sort of advanced thinker in these early days was once being sent by my father, who was an elder, to the lodgings of the minister who was to "supply" on a Sabbath morning. The manse must have been shut for repairs, and "himself" on his holidays. At any rate, the minister was stopping with Miss Bella McBriar in the little house below the Calmstone Brig. Miss Bella showed me in with my missive, and there, on the morning of the Holy Day, before a common unsanctified glass tacked to a wall, with a lathery razor in his hand, in profane shirtsleeves, stood the minister, shaving himself. His neckcloth, that was to appear and shine so glorious above the cushions of the pulpit, was hung over the back of a chair. A clay pipe lay across the ends of it.

This was the beginning of the mischief, and if I ever take to evil courses, this was the first and primal cause.

Shortly after this I went to Sabbath School, and having been well trained by my father in controversial divinity, and well drilled by my mother in the Catechism, I found myself in a fair way of distinguishing myself. But for all that I cannot truly say that I ever got over the neckcloth on the back of a chair. When I aired my opinions before my father and he shut me off by an appeal to authority I kept silence and hugged myself.

"That may be a good enough argument," I said to myself, "but—I have seen a minister's neckcloth hung over the back of a chair and shaving-soap on his chafts on Sabbath morning. How can you be sure of revealed religion after that?"

But I had so much solid common sense, even in my salad days, that I refrained from saying these things to my father. Indeed, I would not dare to say them now, even if I believed them.

Willie McNair regarded the Sabbath School as I did. It was simply an imposition.

Willie thought so for two reasons, first, and generally because it was an innovation; and, secondly, because he had to clean up the Kirk after it. I agreed

with him because I was compelled to attend—the farm cart being delayed a whole hour in order that I might have the privilege of religious instruction by a licensed grocer of the little town. This gentleman had only one way of imparting knowledge. That was with the brass-edged binding of his pocket Bible. Even at that time I preferred the soft Oxford morocco. And so would you, if something so unsympathetic as brass corners had been applied to the sides of your head two or three times every Sunday.

After this experience I passed into Henry Marchbank's class, and was happy. But that is quite another story, and has nothing to do with Willie McNair.

Now Sabbath School was over about three o'clock, and our conveyance did not start till four. That is the way I became attached to Willie. I used to stay and help him to clean the Kirk. This is the way he did it:

First, he unfrocked himself of his broadcloth dignity by hanging his coat upon a nail in the vestry. Then he put on an apron which covered him from gray chin-beard to shining shoes. Into the breast of this he thrust a duster large enough for a sheet. It was, in fact, a section of a departed pulpit swathing.

Then, muttering quite scriptural maledictions and couching them in entirely biblical language, Willie proceeded to visit the pews occupied by each class, restoring the "buiks" he had previously piled at the head of each seat to their proper places on the book-board in front, and scrutinizing the woodwork for inscriptions in lead pencil. Then he swept the crumbs carefully off the floor and delivered judgment at large.

"I dinna ken what Maister Osbourne was thinkin' on to begin sic a Popish whigmaleery as this Sabbath Schule! A disgrace an' a mockin' in the hoose o' God. What kens the like o' Sammlie Borthwick about the divine decrees? When I, mysel', that has heard them treated on for forty year under a' the Elect Ministers o' the Land, can do no more than barely understand them to this day! And a when silly lasses, wi' gum-flo'ers in their bonnets to listen to bairns hummerin' over 'Man's Chief End! It's eneuch to gar decent Doctor Syminton turn in his grave! Man's

Chief End—faith—it's wumman's chief end that they're thinkin' on—the madams, they think I dinna see them shakin' their gum-flo'ers and glancing their e'en in the direction o' the onmarriet teacher bodies——"

"And such are all they that put their trust in them!" concluded Willie, somewhat irrelevantly, "laddie, come doon oot o' the pulpit. I canna lippen (trust) ony body to dust that, bena mysel'! Gang and pick up the conversation lozengers aff the floor o' the Young Weeman's Bible Cless!"

Printed words can give small indication of the intense bitterness and mordant satire of Willie's speech when he uttered these last words.

Yet Willie was far from being a hater of women kind. Indeed, the end of all his moralizing was ever the same.

"There's my ain guidwife—was there ever a woman like her! Snod as a new preen, yet nocht gaudy, naething ken-speckle. If only the young weemen noo-adays were like Betty, they wad hae nae need o' gum-flo'ers an' ither abominations. Na, nor Bible Clesses! Faith, set them up, it wad better become them to sit them doon wi' their Bibles in their laps and the grace o' God in their herts, an' tak' a lesson to themsel's oot o' Paaal!" Here Willie dusted the pulpit cushions, vigorously shaking them as a terrier does a rat, and then carefully brushing them all in one direction, in order that as he said "the fell may a' lie the yae way!"

Willie was no eye servant. No spider took hold with her hands, and was in the palace of Willie's King. Dust had no habitation there, and if a man did not clean his boots on the mat before entering, Willie went to him personally and told him his probable chances of a happy hereafter. These were but few and slim.

Then having got the "shine" to fall as he wanted it, and the dark purple velvet overhang pride of his heart to sit to a nicety, Willie lifted up the heavy tassels and at the same time resumed the thread of his discourse, standing there in the pulpit with the very port of a minister, and in his speech a point and pith that was all his own.

"Aye, Paul. (He always pronounced it *Paaal*.) Aye, Paaal, it's a peety ye

never marriet and left nae faim'ly that we ken o'. For we hae sair need o' ye in thae days. But ye kened better than to taigle yersel' wi' lasses. It was you that bade the young weemen to be keepers at hame—nae Bible Clesses for Paaal—na, na!

"And ye mind Peter—oh, Peter was juist as soond on gum-floo'ers an' weemen's falderals as Paaal, 'Whose adorning, let it not be the outward adorning of plaiting the hair, and, wearing of gold, and putting on of apparel, but the ornament of a meek and quiet speerit' . . . !"

He stopped in the hight of his discourse, and put his hand down to me.

"Here, boy," he cried, "what did ye wi' thae conversation lozengers?"

I indicated that I had them still in my pocket, for I had meant to solace the long road home with the cleaner of them.

"Let me see them!"

Somewhat unwillingly I handed them up to Willie as he stood in the pulpit, a different Willie, an accusing Willie, Na-than the Prophet with a large cloth brush under his arm.

"When this you see, remember me."

He read the printed words through his glasses deliberately.

"Aye," he sneered, "that wad be Mag Kinstrey. I saw, Bob Cuthbert smirkin' ower at her when the minister was lookin' up yon reference to Melchisadek. Aye, Meg, I'll remember ye—I'll no forget ye. And if ye mend not your ways——"

Willie did not conclude the sentence, but instead he shook his head in the direction of the door of the session house.

He picked out another.

"The rose is red, the violet's blue,
But fairer far's my love for you!"

Willie opened the door o' the pulpit.

"Preserve me, what am I doin'—it's fair profanation to be readin' sic balderdash in a place like this. Laddie, hear ye this, whatever ye hae to say to a lass, gang ye and say it to hersel', by yoursel'. For valenteens are a vain thing, and conversation lozengers a mock and an abomination.

Willie threatened me a moment with uplifted finger, and then added his stereotyped conclusion, "And so are all such as put their trust in them!"

And through life I have acted strictly on Willie's advice, and I am bound to admit that I have found it good.

About this period, also, I began to take tea not infrequently with Willie, and occasionally, but not often, I saw his wife, the incomparable Betty, whose praises Willie has never tired of singing. I am forced to say that Betty disappointed me. She sat dumb and appeared singularly stupid, and this to a lad accustomed to a mother like my mother, with a wit keen as a razor, and a speech pointed to needle fineness, appeared more than strange.

But Willie's affection was certainly both lovely and lovable. He was a gnarled gray old man with a grim mouth, but for Betty he ran like a young lover, and served her with meat and drink. His smile was ready whenever she looked at him and he watched her with anxious eyes, dwelling on her every word and movement with a curious perturbation. If she happened not to be in when we went to the door, he would fall to trembling like a leaf, and the bleached look on his face was sad to see.

Willie McNair dwelt in a ricketty old house at the bottom of the hill, separated from the other village dwellings by the breadth of a field. There was a garden behind it and a heathery hill behind that, with whins growing to the very dyke of Willie's kail yard.

The first time that Betty was not in the house when we went home, it was to the hill behind that Willie ran first. Under a broom bush he found her after a long search, and, lifting her up in his arms, he carried her to the house.

"Poor Betty," he cried over his shoulder as he went down the walk, "she shouldna gang oot on sic a warm day. The sun has been ower muckle for her. See, boy, rin doon to the Tinkler's well for some caller water. The can's at the gable end."

When I returned Betty was in bed, and Willie had made the tea with ordinary water. He was somewhat more composed, but I could see his hand shake when he tried to pour out the first cup. He "skailed" it all over the cloth, and then was angered with himself for what he called his "trimlin" auld banes.

But I never knew or suspected Willie's secret till that awful Sabbath day

when the cross that he had borne, so long hidden from the eyes of men, was suddenly lifted high in air.

Then Willie all at once towered like a giant, and the bowed shoulders seemed to support a gray head about which was visible an apparent aureole.

It was the day of High Communion, and the solemn services were drawing to a solemn close. The elements had been dispensed, and the elders were back again in their places. Mr. Osbourne had Dr. Landsborough, of Portmarnock, assisting him that day, a tall man with a gracious manner, and the only man who could give an after-communion address without his words being felt an intrusion.

"It is always difficult," he said, "to disturb the peculiarly sacred pause which succeeds the act of communion by any words of man——"

He had got no further when he stopped, and the congregation regarded him with the strained attention which a beautiful voice always compels. The beadle was sitting in the reasonable pride of his dignity in the first pew to the right of the session. When Dr. Landsborough stopped, the congregation followed the direction of his eyes.

The door at the back of the Kirk was seen to be open, and a woman stood there, disheveled, wild-eyed, a black bottle in her hand, a red shawl about her head.

It was Betty McNair.

"Willie," she cried aloud in the awful silence, "Willie, come forth—you that lockit me in the back kitchie, an' thocht to stop me frae the saicrament—I hae deceived ye, Willie McNair, clever man as ye think yersel'!"

I was in the corner pew opposite Willie (being, of course, a non-communicant at that date), and I could see his face. At the first sound of that voice it worked as if it would change its shape, but in a moment I saw him grip the book board and stand up. Then he went quietly down the aisle to where his wife stood gabbling wild and wicked words, and laughing till it turned the blood cold to hear her in that sacred place and solemn occasion.

Firmly but very gently Willie took the woman by the arm and led her out. She went like a lamb. He closed the door behind him, and, after a quaking and dreadful pause, Dr. Landsborough

took up the interrupted burden of his discourse.

I was a great lad of twelve or thirteen at the time and unused to tears for many years. But I know that I cried all the time till the service was ended, thinking of Willie and wondering where he was and what he would be doing.

I heard my father telling my mother about what came next.

The session were in their little square room after service, counting the tokens. The minister was sitting in his chair waiting to dismiss them with the benediction, when a rap came to the door. My father opened it, being nearest, and there without stood Willie McNair.

"I wish to speak with the session," he said, firmly.

"Come in—come your ways in, William," said the minister, kindly, and the elders resumed their seats, not knowing what was to happen next.

"Moderator and ruling elders of this congregation," said Willie, who had not served tables so long without knowing the respect due to his spiritual superiors, "I have come before you in the day of my shame to demit the office I have held so long among you. Gentlemen, I do not complain. I own I am well punished. These twenty years I have lived for my pride. I have lied to each of you, to the minister, to you the elders, and to the hale congregation, making a roose of my wife, and sticking at nothing to hide the shame of my house.

"Sirs, for these lying words, it behooves that ye deal with me, and I will submit willingly. But believe me, sirs, it was through a godly jealousy that I did it, that the Kirk of the New Testament might not be made ashamed through me and mine. But I have done wrong, grievous wrong. I aye kenned in my heart that it would come—tho, God helping me, I never thocht that it would be like this!

"But I maun gang awa'," he broke into dialect, "for I could never bear to see anither man carry up the buiks and open the door for you, sir, to enter in. Forty years has Williame McNair been a hewer of wood and a drawer of water in this tabernacle. Let there be pity in your hearts for him this day. He hath borne himself with pride, and for that the Lord hath brought him very low. And, oh,

sirs, pray for her, flesh of my flesh and bone of my bone come to what ye saw this day! Tell me that he will forgie—be sure to tell me that he will forgie Betty—for what she has dune this day!"

The minister reassured him in affectionate words, and all the session tried to get Willie to withdraw his decision. But in vain. The old man was firm.

"No," he said, "Betty is noo my chairge. The husband of a drunkard is not a fit person to serve tables in the sanctuary. I will never leave Betty till the day she dees!"

* * * * *

And neither he did. It was not long. Willie nursed his wife with unremitting tenderness, breaking himself down as he did so. I did not see him again till the day of Betty's funeral. I went with my father, feeling very important, as it was the first function I had been at in my new character as a man.

When they were filling in the grave, Willie stood at the head with his hat in

his hand and his gray locks waving in the moderate wind. His lips were tremulous, but I do not think there were tears in his eyes.

I went up to try to say something that might comfort him. I knew no better then. But I think he did not wish me to speak about Betty, for with a strange uncertain kind of smile he lifted up his eyes till they rested upon the golden fields of ripening corn all about the little kirk-yard.

"I think it will be an early harvest," he said, in a commonplace tone.

Then all suddenly he broke into a kind of eager sobbing cry—a heart prayer of ultimate agony.

"Oh, my God, send that it be an early harvest to puir Willie McNair!"

* * * * *

And it was, for before a sheaf of that yellow corn was gathered into barn they laid Willie beside the woman he had watched so long and sheltered so faithfully behind the barriers of his love.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

"Guesses at the Riddle of Existence."

By Prof. Goldwin Smith.

THE INDEPENDENT in its number of July the fourth has a brief notice of a little book which, under the title, "Guesses at the Riddle of Existence," reviews some of the theological speculations of the day. It is said that the book "will remain a withering one both to those who have faith and to those who are groping in the dark toward it." I do not wish to say anything in defense of the book, except that its writer, I can sincerely assure you, would receive real proofs of our religious beliefs as gladly and eagerly as would the most orthodox of apologetic divines.

What I have to say, with all deference, is that in the present situation our salvation lies in asking, not whether the thing is withering or reviving, but whether it is false or true. If it is false, it will not be found reviving; nor, if it is true, will it be found withering, in the end.

THE INDEPENDENT compared the book

to the trooper in Flanders who said before going into action, "Oh, God! if there is a God, have mercy on my soul, if I have a soul." If a trooper ever did say this, his honest doubt, apart from the absurdity of its expression, was at all events better than a conscious falsehood. It would probably be more acceptable to God. We must conceive of God as a Being infinitely nobler than the noblest man. What man of noble nature would accept "the unclean sacrifice of a lie?"

The theological forum abounds in temporizing apologists who in their not unnatural desire to save cherished tradition would have us put up with half-measures of truth. Before me lies a new Life of Christ, the work of one of the most eminent writers of this school, throughout which the question whether Christ was God or man is studiously, not to say artfully, evaded. Instead of stating his own conviction, the writer vouches the authority of the Nicene

Fathers, in whose infallibility it is impossible to suppose that he can believe. What good can be done by this?

The man who holds fast to truth whithersoever it may lead him, may not be an Anthropomorphist, but neither can he be called an Atheist. He believes in a power which upholds truth, and will bear you harmless if you faithfully seek it, whether you find it or not. Whether we find truth cannot matter to Deity; whether we seek it may, if it is the object of Deity to develop the character of man.

On the other hand, there is a large and increasing amount of real Atheism under the guise, not only of Theism, but of orthodox Churchmanship. Imperial-

ism of the sort which avows that its warrant is force, and unscrupulously tramples on the rights of weak and decayed nations, is Atheism. The devil-worship of the flag, now rapidly gaining ground, is Atheism. "My country, right or wrong," is Atheism. A President of the United States, if he is rightly reported, holds in effect that the flag makes morality, and that when once it is unfurled, no matter in what cause, it is to be carried forward to victory. If things go on as they are now, it will come to this, that "Atheists," holding fast their faith in truth and righteousness, will be the only genuine Theists left.

TORONTO, CANADA.

Three Years Enough for a College Course.

By the Hon. Simeon E. Baldwin, LL.D.,

PROFESSOR OF CONSTITUTIONAL LAW IN YALE UNIVERSITY.

THREE years was the length of the course of study in our American colleges at the beginning. This conformed to what then was and still is the practice of the English universities. As time has gone on, we have lengthened it to four years in most institutions where the classics are regularly taught. We have also raised the qualifications for admission, and so deferred the time of entrance. Instead of boys of fourteen our freshmen now range from seventeen to nineteen. The world meanwhile has raised its standard of qualification for those occupations which demand special literary or scientific attainments. Those which fifty years ago could be taken up after one or two years of technical preparation, now require three or four. Our leading law schools and divinity schools grant no degrees until after three years' study; the principal medical schools ask one year more. It is right and necessary that they should. We are reshaping all our theories of life by the law of evolution and the principles of biology. The complex nature of modern society requires a continually increasing differentiation and specialization of activities. Every science and art from which men gain a livelihood has been both extended and refined by modern research and discovery. He who

would master it must know more and be able to do more. The mere workman often needs less knowledge or skill than was demanded of those in his trade under former conditions. The superintendent or employer must have more, or be left behind in the race of life.

Every college graduate ought to be a leader of men, a director of others. He should be able to speak with authority. If he cannot, his education has been ill-bestowed. But this education was intended only to put him in a position whence he could proceed to something else.

Dr. Arnold once said that every man receives two educations: one to fit him to be a man and a citizen; the other to fit him to earn his bread. The day laborer gets them,—by the hardest, and of the shortest. Colleges are to give the first, and the first merely. They are justified only, in view of the time and money they demand, as stepping stones toward the second. They must be shaped, then, so as best to answer that purpose. We do not found or cherish them to rear the sons of rich men who have no aim but to live the life of a rich man's son. Such men they welcome, and strive to fit for the place they are to fill, by giving them a taste for letters and a touch of public spirit; but it is the workers in the world

for whom colleges exist. It is to make them good men and good citizens, and in doing so to smooth the way toward a special education for that from which their livelihood is to come.

In our larger American colleges what we now offer our boys in senior year does not differ in kind, and hardly in degree, from what is the staple of university graduate courses in philosophy and arts. It is a capital thing for those who intend to be professed teachers or scholars. It is good also for the rich man's son who looks forward to a life in golf fields and club houses. But those of the former class would, and those of the latter class could, get it as graduate students, if not as undergraduates. To the man contemplating almost any other career, this year, spent in a professional or technical school or under other influences directly adapted to train him for his special work, would, with rare exceptions, be far better employed.

The professional school is, or ought to be, part of a university. In continental Europe it is the whole of the university to many, and probably to most, students.

No profession is now taught without embracing something of the humanities in the course. The scientific and literary side is kept in the front. It cannot be mastered without the command of several languages, and whatever has been learned in this direction at college is kept bright by use. Its history is studied; its development; its proper office in modern society. The studies of the first year in a rightly directed professional school are to many minds more enlarging and inspiring than those of a fourth year at college. To lop off a year from the required college course in any of our universities would in its practical effect for most students simply be to give them an election between spending that year in the graduate department or in one of the professional departments. Each would still be a student in the university, under teachers and teaching established and approved by the university, but he would choose his place for himself.

In several of our universities the professional student is allowed a year's credit for the studies of his last college year, and is in that given an opportunity to elect subjects germane to the profession he has in view. If this election can be

extended to those taken up in the first year of the professional school, and the instruction be given there, the object of shortening the college course is substantially attained, while a valuable right would be preserved—that of pursuing other branches of instruction also, as time might serve, of a general or strictly collegiate character.

A four years' course, no doubt, results in giving a more thorough education in philosophy and the arts, than the average man would otherwise attain. There are those whose education will come to a full stop at the end of the college course, whether it be given in three years or in four. Some of them, however, would be the better for it. For these the rough-hewn education of active life is needed most. Others would lose by the change of system; but they would also gain. The gain in time is a great one for a man of twenty-one; and this is the age which most college students in our larger institutions have attained by the end of their junior year. He is deemed by the State fit to exercise its highest privileges. If not already earning his livelihood, he ought to be at least learning how to earn it. To graduate from college at twenty-two or twenty-three; to spend three or four years in professional or technical study; to start in business with what, physically, is the best decade in his life half spent;—this for most of our best educated young men is coming to postpone marriage until after thirty, and to give them bitter years of waiting when they should be working.

Yale has tried both systems of education. Her college during most of its existence has maintained a four years' course; her scientific school during all of its existence; now one of over fifty years, has preferred a three years' course. The relative increase in the number of students has been largely in favor of the latter. This is only a rough indication of public favor, but some indication it is. The country is getting weary of absorbing so much of life, in learning how to live.

In Harvard College the average student may now do all the required four years' work in three, and then have leave of absence for senior year. This is in effect an adoption of a three years' course. If what Harvard has thus done in fact were

frankly done by every American college in fact and form, the business world would be better and sooner recruited with active workers, sharing in a prosperity to which they have fairly and seasonably contributed. The preparatory schools since 1825 have appropriated two more

years of the life of American youth. The colleges are responsible for this, and must be ready to make compensation by putting their graduates into the working ranks of American manhood one year earlier.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

A Shorter College Course.

By Bernadotte Perrin, Ph.D., LL.D.,

PROFESSOR OF THE GREEK LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE IN YALE UNIVERSITY.

THE usual American college course, especially since the last two years have been so generally made elective, is a peculiar combination of the last two years of the English public school or the German Gymnasium, with the first two years of the English or German University. It is, therefore, peculiarly liable to encroachments on the part of the large and constantly growing academies and high schools on the one side, on the part of the large and constantly growing professional schools on the other. If the leading profession schools should abandon their requirement of an academic degree, the degree of A.B. for entrance, and if those who make no such requirement should persist in admitting to their courses and to candidacy for their degree graduates of academies and high schools (not to allude to their practice of admitting any applicant whatsoever), the great majority of professional men would probably, in time, omit the college course entirely. And this result might not be one to deprecate. Such an academy as Phillips (Andover or Exeter) has expanded so much during the last fifty years as to do for a boy practically what the English public school and the American college did, and in many cases still do. If a graduate of the classical course of such an academy should pass immediately into one of our leading professional schools with a rich four years' course, where much effort is expended on general culture as well as on technical training, who shall say that he is not well equipped for an honorable professional career? Who can doubt his ability, *ceteris paribus*, to hold his own by the side even of one who has the additional four years of traditional col-

lege training and equal advantages in secondary and professional school? In such a case the department of "philosophy and the arts," or the collegiate course, would be the professional school for all who did *not* enter a profession, and, besides, for those intending to enter a professional school afterward, it would be a highly advantageous but more or less luxurious school of general culture and training. For surely, with both academy and professional school giving more and more of that general culture and training which all agree is a most desirable preliminary to all technical culture and training, there must be a point where the additional college course becomes a luxury—very desirable it is true, as many luxuries are, but still a luxury, and a costly one.

But the tendency among our leading professional schools is all the other way. They are becoming more and more strenuous in their requirement of a reputable academic degree for entrance, and more and more ambitious to present a full and rich four years' course for their own degree. The leading academies and high schools also, as they secure faculties of constantly increasing powers and ambitions, are more and more able and willing, even anxious, to give advanced courses. Many of them now give good collegiate training in such advanced courses. And collegiate training is something definite and distinctive. It differs from secondary and professional training. If it does not, it follows from what has already been said that it has no *raison d'être*. This is a point not to be argued here, but merely stated. Our American collegiate training and culture, slow evolution as it is from out the needs

and claims of our peculiar conditions, is too valuable an addition to the educational practices of the world to be now sloughed off under this combined pressure from above and below it. Collegiate training and culture consists in the prosecution of a variety of studies which have no direct and immediate bearing on the chosen life work, whatever that may be, in large companies of young men (or women), who are brought into close institutional relations with one another in the pursuit of such studies, and develop a complex social life whose basis is art and letters, whatever its minor ramifications may be. If the historical traditions of two or three centuries of such collegiate life enrich and hallow the life of the passing days and years, so much the better. No background can be too rich for the organized effort to bring each generation of young men (or women) into an intimate touch with the best life and thought of the best representatives of the race. The teaching and learning are not rudimentary and elementary to any large degree, for the secondary schools may fairly be expected to supply these; nor are they so advanced as to encourage the idea in either teacher or pupil that he is adding to the stock of human knowledge, for the advanced university courses in every department furnish abundant opportunity for what we like to call research. During the collegiate period, of whatever length it be, the student is gathering material for the high avocations of life, not for its vocations—at least not directly. Literature, philosophy, mathematics, the natural sciences, must interest him, not because he is to use them but enjoy them in the struggle of life. They must nourish and expand the ideal and spiritual in him. Before the mind concentrates itself on any special career it must be stored with the loftiest standards and inspirations.

Granting then that such a collegiate period is not to be wholly surrendered from our systems of education, we may freely admit that the duration of the period need not be the same for all. Some may have had large experience in collegiate training and culture in one of the larger academies or high schools. Such, particularly if they are prepared to offer at entrance one or more advanced courses which should fairly count toward the

academic degree, may shorten their college course at its beginning. Others may purpose to enter one of the leading professional schools, with a rich opportunity and requirement of broad general studies in preparation for the more special and technical details of the profession. Such may profitably and reasonably shorten their college course at the end. And so, in the case of specially gifted students, or specially favored students, or both, it is perfectly conceivable that their college course might be profitably and reasonably shortened at both ends, so as to be one of three or even two years. This would leave the traditional four years and four classes for the collegiate period as the norm, the best period for all those who, for any reason, cannot afford to shorten it, while affording ample opportunity for all those who can afford to shorten it to do so. But we need just as much of this collegiate training and culture as we can get our young men and women to take, because we have found it to be the best preparation for those who are to be the leaders of society rather than the cultivators of themselves. We need it also, with all its necessary merging of the individual in the mass, as a partial corrective to the kindergartenism and individualism which now so unduly preponderate in our grammar and secondary schools, and rob our students of their intellectual vigor and independence.

Of course, the procedure by which the college course may be shortened at either end must be left to each institution to adjust for itself, according to its own peculiar inheritances. The acceptance of advanced courses in the best academies and high schools as courses to count toward the academic degree will not only permit students who pass successful examinations in such courses to merge the first two years of the ordinary college course into one, but will of necessity bring the colleges into such sympathetic relations with these schools as must help and stimulate both parties to the relation. And in like manner the acceptance by the professional schools of certain elective courses to count toward the professional degree, and the permission to students in the last two years of the collegiate course to take certain of the more general courses of the professional school

in that school, while counting them toward the academic degree, will not only enable students to merge the last year of the collegiate with the first of the professional course, but will also bring academic and professional departments into mutually helpful relations. And beyond all these possibilities there is the constant relief under the increasing pressure for a shortening of the college course which is afforded by the increasing facilities afforded those students who are willing to make the necessary effort and self-denial for taking more than the prescribed

number of courses for three successive years, and so abridging the whole course by one year. This meets the needs of those who have neither the advantages of preparation for college in a large school with collegiate elements, nor the prospect of prolonged study in a large professional school.

To sum the matter up, let the old collegiate course be shortened by those students who are able or willing or compelled to do it, and not by colleges themselves for everybody.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

The Street-Car Strike at St. Louis.

By the Rev. Frank Foster.

THE eyes of the people of the United States have been turned upon this city as the "strike" has dragged along its weary way. Now that it has reached a second stage, and the city is slowly returning to normal conditions, we may pass it in review.

Labor is convinced that combinations are inimical to its interest. The consolidation of all the street railways (except one) was followed by the organization of a union to protect the interests of the men.

The officials of "the Transit Company" began immediately to discriminate against the union men, both from a business and political standpoint. An attempt was also made to form another organization of the men, under the patronage of the company. Men were constantly discharged because they belonged to the union, and were told by other employees of the company, "Leave the union, and you can be reinstated."

There were two other serious grievances: First, men were required to report twice a day at the yards, the extra men who did not secure a run being kept waiting, sometimes for hours, receiving no pay. Second, runs were planned on a basis of ten hours a day, but *the hours were not consecutive.*

These difficulties culminated on March 10th in a threatened strike, which was averted by an agreement substantially as follows:

1. Any man discharged because he

belonged to the union shall be re-employed.

2. A ten-hour workday within twelve consecutive hours, when possible, at a uniform rate of 20 cents per hour.

3. Men reporting for duty at a special hour shall be paid from that hour until relieved. If not put on duty, paid half time until relieved.

4. Shopmen shall be paid overtime.

5. The company to treat with individuals or committees of employees.

The men claim that this agreement was repeatedly violated; that union men were discharged for trivial offenses, while non-unionists were retained after having committed much graver ones. The men's committee waited upon the company's officials, who refused to consider the cases.

The Transit Company's men then presented to the company a long list of propositions, the chief features being that:

1. Any man employed by the company shall become a member of the union within thirty days.

2. Any man suspended by the union shall be suspended by the company, and if reinstated in the union shall be reinstated by the company.

3. Any employee absent on the business of the union shall have his place retained for him for as long as a year.

4. All new time-tables shall be submitted to the union forty-eight hours before going into effect.

One reason for this last demand was

that some men having reported twice were assigned to only two runs a day of two hours each, and hence earned but 80 cents per capita.

Receiving no satisfactory answer, about 3,500 men (out of 4,000) went out "on strike," and for one day no cars were run in our city.

The demands of the men were so unreasonable that they called forth an open letter signed by some 200 leading business firms. The following quotation gives the gist of their remarks:

"It is our opinion that no strike can be more than temporarily successful where unreasonable terms are exacted; and when, as in the present case, they involve a joint control of the administrative features of the business, without any responsibility or obligation for the conduct of it, there is hardly a remote chance for even temporary advantage."

The men were unwisely led, and were worked upon by the enthusiasm of numbers to believe that they could unionize the roads so completely as to have every man under control. Ultimately they were better advised by their friends and were willing to arbitrate. But they had by their injudicious demands given the company plausible reasons for refusing to accede to their wishes. It was plainly laid before the Transit Company by a well-known citizen that the company would have to choose between arbitration and war, and an appeal was made that they would consider the morals involved, and come to terms with their men, but they seem to have deliberately chosen to fight the union.

Then the incompetency of the city officials became manifest. Citizens who rode on cars (operated by "scabs") were insulted and abused under the very eyes of policemen, who ignored and encouraged lawlessness.

Through the peculiar laws of this State, the police force is controlled not by the Mayor, but by four commissioners appointed by the Governor in conjunction with the Mayor. These four are Democratic politicians, as is also Governor Stephens. However, it has yet to be shown that our Mayor would have done anything if he could. The Hon. Thos. P. Rixey, Commissioner of Labor, however, discovered that he had authority to call upon the parties interested to each choose two arbitrators, himself being chairman. The men acted upon this,

but the company did not, so nothing came of it.

Many attempts were made to reach a settlement, but all failed. It was attempted to define the relation between the new employees of the company and the strikers—the latter demanding to be reinstated, and the company refusing to consider any proposition involving the discharge of their new men.

After women had been insulted and denuded in our streets, and it was clearly unsafe to ride on the cars, the citizens appealed to the Governor to call out the militia. He refused, saying it was unnecessary and would cost the State \$5,000 per day.

On June 1st, the situation becoming desperate and business paralyzed, the Police Board called upon Sheriff J. H. Pohlman to furnish a *posse comitatus* of 1,000, afterward increased to 2,500 men, the expense to be borne by the city, which is Republican, and so, with our Governor's approval, our most prominent citizens were called to serve upon this body. Their chief work was to patrol the streets, preventing the gathering of crowds, and suppressing all attempts at rioting. The riot on Washington avenue (in which they largely figured) was the crisis of the strike. Four men were killed and a number injured, revolvers were flourished and shotguns brought into use. The first provocation apparently came from one in a passing procession of strikers. The weeks following were chiefly notable for explosions of dynamite under cars. These suddenly ceased on the arrest of Ora Havill, a detective employed by the Transit Company, who was accused of having himself placed the dynamite where he found it.

Through the mediation of a citizens' committee the following basis of settlement was accepted on July 2d, and the strike declared "off":

A reaffirmation of the agreement of March 10th as to rates of pay and hours of service.

Each man shall be free to join or not to join a union without discrimination by the company.

No employee shall intimidate another employee as to union or non-union, on pain of dismissal.

The company shall meet individuals or committees of employees.

The company shall select men to fill present and future vacancies from a list of its former employees exclusively, until exhausted. Said list to be presented by T. B. Edwards, chairman of men's committee.

People once more breathed freely and rejoiced—but their rejoicing was of short duration. At the end of one week an indignation meeting was held and the "strike" reinstated. The agreement had been violated by the company, who employed at least twenty-three new men before the list was handed in. Their explanations failed to satisfy the men. The company claims to have acted in good faith, and its attorney, Mr. Fred. Lehmann, attended the meeting of strikers and pledged his personal word that these cases should be settled to the satisfaction of Mr. Folk, a brilliant young lawyer who is giving his services to the men. The strikers argued that the company intended to violate its agreement, and instead of appealing to the citizens to compel the company to keep it, they declare that no agreement is of any value as long as Geo. W. Baumhoff remains general manager.

Dynamite is again in use. A car was blown up on the 15th inst. and two passengers seriously injured. However, there is less disturbance than before, and tho the boycott has been renewed many more persons are riding on the cars.

A citizens' committee is circulating petitions in favor of arbitration, which are being largely signed, but the company gives no encouragement in this direction.

The lessons to learn are briefly these:

That a compulsory arbitration clause ought to be inserted in every franchise given to a street railway company for the sake of citizens whose business is in-

jured and who innocently suffer by a strike.

That unionism has come to stay. It is developing wiser leaders who will see that compulsory unionism is a curse in the disguise of a blessing, and will dispense with professional labor agitators.

That strikers who connive at the denuding of women and other lawless acts are not likely to be successful. Men are needed who will speak out as did the Carpenters' Union, calling upon every man to protect women and children from fiends in human form.

That the boycott is a two-edged sword, and cuts deepest into the pockets of the wage earners, and hence is self-destruction.

That the men who go to work have rights as well as the men who leave the work. These men are not necessarily "thugs" and criminals, but often have had to choose between loyalty to their fellow-workmen and love for their wives and children.

That our foreign population must be evangelized, as witness the names of those charged with assaults upon women.

That no company ought to employ a manager who is *persona non grata* to the great majority of its employees.

That it is criminal folly to elect partisan politicians who have neither character nor backbone.

The city has lost 14 citizens killed, and nearly 200 injured, a tremendous amount of business, and its good reputation.

The company's loss is estimated at \$1,500,000. Loss in wages to the men is over \$250,000. What has been gained?

St Louis, Mo.

NOTE.—Official report of the company shows that they carried only 13,733,621 passengers during the quarter ending June 30, as against 27,058,585 for the previous quarter, although the strike did not begin until May.

Courage

By Jennie Betts Hartswick

HE nothing hath who nothing dareth;
Who runs no race no laurels weareth;
He finds no pearl who never seeketh;
No listener who never speaketh.

Who never kneels no blessing winneth;
He ends no task who none beginneth;
No sheaves he brings who never reapeth;
No song he sings who silent keepeth.

The ship that leaves the harbor never
But safe at anchor rocks forever,—
Lulled gently on the bay's soft pillow,—
Outrides no tempest,—breasts no billow.

The ship that proudly sails the ocean
And fearless braves the storm's commotion.
Some far, fair isle one day she gaineth
Where blue skies smile and beauty reigneth.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Anti-Foreign Movement in China

By Margherita Arlina Hamm,

AUTHOR OF "CHINESE LEGENDS," ETC.

THE revolution now taking place in China is the effort of an ancient system of society and civilization to protect itself against a new and stronger one. It is not of a religious character, altho it has been marked by the indiscriminate slaughter of Christian converts.

The Chinese are tolerant, indifferent or apathetic in all matters of faith, as is evidenced by their treatment of Mohammedans, Jews and Parsees. They have attacked Christian converts, but only those belonging to the sects of the civilized Powers. They have never persecuted the Nestorians, and seldom those of the Greek Orthodox Church. Western Christianity is to their mind so mixed with western civilization that they find it impossible to separate the two.

It is difficult for an American to realize or understand what an attack upon his civilization is or could be, but it is very different in China, where ever since the opening of the treaty ports the process has created suffering, and that suffering has increased from day to day. No single class has suffered alone. From the Emperor down to the poorest coolie, each and all has been made to feel the iron hand of an awful power whose intentions were incomprehensible.

It would take more than the space of a magazine article to enumerate the points in which Western civilization has been injurious and even destructive to the Chinese social fabric; they may be classified, however, into commercial, industrial, political, social and governmental.

Under the first head has been the peaceful destruction of Chinese trade. At the opening of the treaty ports the rivers of China and the coast water were crowded with junks which gave employment to several million people. On the Yang Tse and Si Kiang these primitive vessels were so numerous as to constitute floating cities. To-day their numbers are not one-third of what they were in 1850, and of those which are still doing business, few have enough employment to more than pay running expenses.

Each year has witnessed the granting of new concessions to foreigners in this field. Only a year and a half ago the West River was opened to foreign flags to the head of navigation, while upon the Lung, Mim, Han, Hoang and Upper Yang Tse are now steamboats and steam launches flying foreign flags and carrying away the better part of the local trade, if not the larger part.

While our bankers and manufacturers of railway supplies hailed with noisy plaudits the introduction of railways into the Middle Kingdom the concessions cast gloom over every district affected by this mode of transportation. It meant the throwing out of employment of a million men and the decay of hundreds of towns whose prosperity depends upon the traffic which passes through their gates. The "steam devil" with a tail of baggage cars is a more horrible creature than the fire-breathing dragon to a simple-minded practical community which knows that it will carry the loads of three thousand porters and take away the latter's livelihood forever.

It was a good thing for trade and profit when astute Englishmen obtained concessions for cotton mills, sugar mills and other manufacturing plants, but it has already begun to play havoc with the native looms, the native sugar boilers and the native workers in every industry covered by a concession.

China had a huge and profitable tea industry at one time. The Japanese, English, French, Dutch, and even the Americans sent agents to the tea district, learnt all the secrets of the business, carried tea to other lands, and there attempted to start the traffic upon a scientific basis. The United States has not succeeded in this attempt. France has had a success *d'estime* in Cochin China and Annam. The Dutch have done about the same in Java and Sumatra, while the English and Japanese have had a success that is simply phenomenal; the former in Ceylon, Hindustan and Assam, and the latter in nearly every part of the Empire. The result has been a falling

off of the Chinese tea trade in fifty years of more than one hundred million pounds per annum. It has reduced Amoy to a place of almost no importance, and has ruined thousands of tea farmers in Fokien, Kwang Tung, and other districts devoted to the industry. Amoy has probably suffered most of all. In the sixties it exported thirty million pounds a year, while at the present time its export seldom reaches the million mark. The people of Amoy can live well upon seven cents per head a day, and as the average pound of tea costs twenty cents, it is clear that ninety million days' rations have been destroyed in the process, or the livelihood of two hundred and seventy thousand people for one year each.

In the old years the Chinese home was lighted at nightfall by a little lamp filled with bean oil. This oil was extracted from ordinary beans, and gave employment to myriads of farmers, oil-millers and common carriers. But one fine day an American ship brought kerosene into the Middle Kingdom, and the next day a British ship brought Russian oil. To-day along the entire coast and up all the rivers the kerosene lamp has displaced the bean oil affair, and the bean oil industry has already fallen off forty per cent.

It gives no consolation to the bean farmer to know that kerosene is a better illuminant than bean oil. All that he sees is that the "foreign devil" can lay it down in a Chinese seaport for ten cents a gallon, a price at which he is utterly unable to compete.

In the political world the changes have been equally great and unpopular. The first and most important was the placing of the Chinese customs under the head of a foreigner, Sir Robert Hart, and a staff of foreign assistants taken from British, American, German, French, Russian, Italian and Belgian subjects. These men handle the vast revenues which come from the tariff and the export duty. The mere system is an insult to a Chinese gentleman. It is a charge and demonstration that the Chinese are too corrupt and dishonest to be intrusted with the collecting of their own revenue for their own country. So strong is this feeling that from the start every custom house has been armed so as to be in readiness for a mob or a rebellion.

Second, is the system extorted by the Great Powers from the Chinese Government whereby the customs officials give transit passes and so enable merchants to escape the likin taxes of the interior. The likin tax is a curious survival of antiquity. It corresponds to the octroi of Europe, and the road-toll or barrier tax of the Middle Ages. In China from time immemorial there has been a tax station every five or ten miles along every road and river. The tax collected at each point was very small, a fraction of one per cent., but it was enough to support a small army of officials and to increase the prosperity of thousands of villagers. The transit pass enables the merchant by paying a small sum at a treaty port to ship his goods free from all further tax far up into the interior. The innovation has been a splendid thing for European commerce and manufactures. It has brought about an extraordinary increase in Chinese imports, but it has reduced the revenue of the likin officials, and it has disturbed, if not destroyed, hundreds of old trade routes and established industries.

In social and governmental affairs the forced intrusion of Western ideas has produced what the Chinese consider infamous consequences. Originally China was a literary aristocracy. Each class was immeasurably above the one beneath it and below the one above. It was not caste, because the poorest boy of high ability could work his way to the highest class. Thus Li Hung Chang, the great Premier, and his brother, the ex-Viceroy of the Liang Kwang, started life poor farmer boys and rose to positions second only to the royal Manchurian blood.

The first blow at the system came when England and France compelled the Chinese to receive Ministers upon a par or in equality with a Prince. Before that time a foreign minister or envoy was looked upon as an outcast.

A second blow was when consuls were put upon a social and official equality with Tao Tais, or the Governors of big cities, Foo Tais, or the Governors of Provinces, and Ti Tuhs, or the Major-Generals of the Manchurian army.

The next step was when the same privilege was extended to consular and commercial agents. Before these new treaty rights came into being the Chinese official regarded a foreign merchant

the same as a native one—that is, with the indifference of supreme contempt. After that, a young merchant who acted as a consular or commercial agent for a foreign Power of which the official probably never heard became his equal.

To translate it into American facts, it is very much as if the Mayor of New York, or the Governor of the Empire State, were compelled officially to receive and to visit a Syrian peddler, or an Italian organ grinder. I mean no offense to either the Syrians or the Italians, but the social discrepancy is the same.

A fourth blow came with the introduction of extra-territorial consular jurisdiction and its extension from the treaty ports into the interior. A foreign consul in Canton has jurisdiction under the treaties four or five hundred miles up the Si Kiang. He alone can arrest and punish his own citizens; and he, on the other hand, can arrest Chinese and hand them over, if necessary, in irons to their own tribunal.

This extra-territorial jurisdiction not alone affected persons, but also the Chinese system of laws and regulations. Neither the English nor the American laws recognize sacrilege as a crime. Neither do they draw any distinction between assaulting and insulting a young man and a hoary-headed grandfather or great-grandfather of a family. At Chinese law both offenses are punishable by death. Thus it came about that what to the Chinese mind were unpardonable sins were treated in their own country by these foreign tribunals as trivial misdemeanors, and, on the other hand, the foreign tribunals enforced Western laws which to the Chinaman have no meaning or justification.

Next came the extension of the consular *Ægis* to Christian converts. The idea of this practice was extremely good. It protected poor converts from persecution and prosecution, but it had not been in use more than a year before Chinese criminals saw new avenues of escape from the penalty of their misdeeds. Hundreds, and it is said thousands, according to Chinese reports, became enrolled as Christians. They did not change their character nor their conduct in the least despite their professed confession of faith. Then, as if to cap the climax, the French Roman Catholic clergy secured

the insertion of a clause in the French treaty whereby they became entitled to the same recognition as consuls.

As every great Power has what is known as the "Favored Nation Clause" in its own treaty, the result of this diplomatic stroke may be easily conceived. Every missionary, no matter what his church, was put on a par with the great officials of the Empire.

Every Christian church, chapel and parsonage became a possible asylum for malefactors as well as a district no longer amenable to the law of the land. As there were some four thousand missionaries of all sorts in China, as well as some two hundred consular officials, the Chinese people saw, without understanding why, the sudden creation of four thousand two hundred of these independent principalities.

Every Chinese official and newspaper at this time called attention to the fact that little Japan, which the Chinaman despises, had by its new treaties put an end to all extra-territorial jurisdiction and governed its foreigners the same as it did its own citizens.

At every treaty port there is long standing trouble on account of the Western evasion of the Chinese land laws. In the Celestial Empire the land is held under leases from the Government, the tenant paying a small ground rent. There is no individual ownership, not even respecting the lease-hold. The house belongs to the *pater familias*, who holds it in trust for his family or even his clan. By an ingenious fiction of law the Chinese Government was obliged to give leases to the foreign consuls, and these in turn assigned the leases to Europeans or even Chinese tenants. The new owner could exclude all whom he wished, and could deny shelter or refuge to any member of the clan to whom that property was clan property.

Last of all, the consuls and the customs together established a postal system which carried letters, books and parcels under the rate tariff of the International Postal Union, a good thing for commerce, but a deadly blow at the private post offices and express *tongs* of the land. Before the post office administration was created the merchant paid from twenty-five cents to two dollars to send a letter from Canton to Swatow or from Canton

to Chung King. Under the new post the cost was five cents, and the time reduced from one-half to one-tenth.

The fire has been smoldering for a long time. The conflict was inevitable. If it had not come this year it might have come next, and it was bound to come within the present decade. No matter how destructive and bloody the war between China and the Western nations may be it will not inflict as much suffering or cause as many deaths as has the invasion of that land by the Western civilization in the past fifty years.

There is no room to-day in this world for savagery. It must be crushed with the sword if it cannot be molded by kindness. When that savagery is organized and takes the form of a civilization, whose sole merit is its antiquity, kindness is bound to prove unavailing. The same question presents itself to Christendom as did to Rome when its growing civilization encountered that of the barbaric and sensuous Carthaginian. The same cry is heard by the careful observer, "Yenda est China."

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Bach Redivivus.

By William Frederic Badè, Ph.D.,

EDITOR OF "THE MORAVIAN."

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH was one of those immortal geniuses with whom it is hard to associate the thought of death. Yet the logic of dates will have it that the twenty-eighth of July marks the completion of one hundred and fifty years since this Milton of church music passed away at his home in Leipzig. As in the case of the English poet, blindness also darkened the life of the great musician before its close. An incident related by his biographer is characteristic of the deep religiousness of the man. A partial and momentary recovery of his sight a few days before his death prompted him to dictate to a member of his household a beautiful chorale to the words, "When we are in the depths of need." But, feeling that the hand of death was upon him, he bade his amanuensis change the heading to, "Herewith I come before thy throne."

Bach discovered to the world a new sense in which music may become the handmaid of religion, for in the passionate fervor of their devotion some of his sacred cantatas are absolutely *sui generis*. Combined with the power to translate the subtlest religious feelings into tone language at once simple, majestic and profound, he had a wonderful ability to build up magnificent musical conceptions on the basis of a plain chorale. In fact, so far beyond his own and several succeeding generations was Bach in what pertains to the sublimest conceptions of

musical art that for a hundred years after his death his genius was appreciated only by a select few. In 1850, the centennial year of his death, a Bach Society was organized in his native land, which, together with many individual admirers of the Leipzig cantor, has done much to bring him into deserved recognition among modern lovers of pure music on both sides of the Atlantic.

During the last fifty years the Bach revival has spread rapidly. In this country it has become associated particularly with the old and romantic college town of Bethlehem (Pa.), whose very name seems auspicious for a new movement. While the town is, perhaps, more widely known for the excellence of its cannon and armor-plate, it has won better claims to distinction by its achievements in the sphere of art and education. It possesses a finely trained musical organization, known as the "Bach Choir," which last spring gave the first complete American production of Bach's famous Mass in B Minor. The head and soul of the Bach Choir is the well-known organist of the Moravian Church, Mr. J. Fred. Wolle, a man of rare musical culture. Under his direction three other great works of Bach have been produced during the last twelve years—viz., the St. John Passion, the St. Matthew Passion, and the Christmas Oratorio. The first of these also received its first American performance at Bethlehem in 1888. Such

efforts are in themselves a sufficient comment on the culture that prompts them. No hot-house growth of musical taste or ability could withstand the atmosphere of one of Bach's masterpieces. Every musician knows that no chorus can follow the Fugues in the B Minor Mass unless the singers as well as the orchestra have a firm seat in the saddle.

The Bach Choir is the blossom of musical traditions that reach back over a period of more than one hundred and fifty years. From the earliest beginnings of the town these traditions have centered about the historic Moravian Church. The genius of Bach has ruled its organ-loft for years. About its choir gallery linger the strains of many oratorios. Thence the passionate pleading of the *Kyrie* and the jubilant harmonies of the *Glorie* but recently floated out over a hushed and reverent audience. There Haydn's "Creation" was given in 1811, eight years before it was sung by the Handel and Haydn Society of Boston. Later, when the Musical Fund Society of Philadelphia desired to give its initial performance of the same, it was found necessary to secure the assistance of trombonists from Bethlehem, where the work had already been given several times. Full records exist of the production of a large number of famous compositions of Haydn, Schumann, Romberg and many others, during the first decades of this century. Benjamin Franklin, in a letter written to his wife in 1756, speaks enthusiastically of the "fine music in church. Flutes, oboes, French horns and trumpets accompanied the organ."

It is apparent, therefore, that the musical taste and training of not a few of Bethlehem's choristers is the result of generations of training. Some families, in fact, have been continuously identified with its musical history for over a century and a half. In view of all this it is not difficult to understand why Bethlehem seems destined, and is in every way fitted, to become the Baireuth of Bach. Preparations are in progress now for a great Bach festival to be held some time next spring, when the St. Matthew Passion, the Christmas Oratorio and the Mass in B Minor are to be given in double sessions on three successive days. Any one who has even a measurable acquaintance with these works will appre-

ciate the vastness of the undertaking. The Mass in B Minor alone consists of twenty-four numbers, fifteen of which are ponderous choruses. While one's memory still lingers among their wonderful harmonies it is difficult to speak with moderation, but even the most matter-of-fact critic is willing to admit that this work represents the *Ultima Thule* of choral composition. In the words of the learned Spitta, "These choruses are of a caliber and grandeur which almost crush the restless generation of the present day."

This work incidentally commemorates an interesting bit of conservatism which dates back to Reformation times. While the form of the "Mass," was suggested to Bach by the Roman Catholic service, it was composed for use in the two Protestant churches of St. Thomas and St. Nicholas in Leipzig. When these churches became Lutheran they retained the singing of portions of the mass as a part of the regular services. This circumstance ultimately furnished the occasion for the composition of the Mass in B Minor. Under the broad catholicity of Bach's treatment it has become a worthy liturgical expression of the faith of all Christendom. Heard in its proper surroundings, as in the Moravian Church at Bethlehem, preluded with the sweet strains of trombones on the belfry, there is something overwhelming in the effect produced on the mind of the listener. Some of its choruses exhibit a remarkable union of the intellectual and the emotional in Bach's music. In the "Et Incarnatus," for instance, the long descending intervals doubtless were intended to symbolize the coming down, as it were, of Christ into humanity.

Again in the "Sanctus" the six-part arrangement is an obvious allusion to the six wings of the adoring seraphim. The hovering triplets, so characteristic a feature of the upper voices, convey the idea of soaring, while the majestic downward march of the basses in octave intervals supplies the antiphonal element and reminds one of Isaiah's words, that "the foundations of the thresholds shook at the sound of their voices." The double Hosanna Chorus starts out with both choirs singing their four parts in unison, but soon each takes up its own strain and the climax is reached at the close in

a perfect delirium of rapturous harmonies. Such music is not written to catch the ear of the passing throng, but it rewards the student and lover of all that is deep and soulful in music. Of this hum-

ble German organist it may truly be said, "By it he, being dead, yet speaketh," and unless all signs fail there will be many more in the coming century who will stop to listen to his melodious message.

MT. GRETTA, PENN.

Swiss and German Cheese Makers.

By George E. Walsh.

GREEN COUNTY is one of the most fertile and picturesque sections of Wisconsin, abounding in rich pasture lands and wheat and corn fields, and often termed by visitors "the Wisconsin Alps." Why this term should be applied to the country is not always apparent at first, for the scenery, while rural and attractive, is anything but an imitation of the Alps. There are mountains and rolling hillside farms, and unexpected views of chasms and gorges; but they are not unusually magnificent or awe-inspiring.

But a closer study of the place will reveal even to the most stupid the reason for the poetic name of the "Wisconsin Alps." It is the population and not the landscape so much which suggests the Alps, and also the occupation of the people. Here is a genuine Swiss population, or Swiss-American, as they call themselves now, squatted down in a beautiful part of the country, engaged in the very pursuit that has made the farmers of the Alps so famous. They have brought their customs with them, and to an extent the whole country is a miniature Alpine scene. These Swiss-Americans, with a few Germans scattered among them, make most of the Swiss and Limburger cheese that is manufactured in this country, and they do it all after the same primitive manner that one sees in the Swiss Alpine mountains. Every farmer—and nearly every inhabitant of the county is a farmer—makes cheese, and it is always Swiss, Limburger, Cheddar or Brick. There are some who own such small farms that it is more profitable to sell the milk direct to the cheese factories, which are owned by some of the wealthier Swiss or German farmers; but even these will have an interest in the factory to which the milk

goes, and some day they aspire to full ownership in a similar plant. The factories are not by any means imposing affairs; they are more often an old shamble building, with drying sheds and stone cellars attached, and a few cheap necessary utensils that an American would call very primitive. These utensils in some instances have been brought from the Alps by the first settlers, and they look foreign enough to satisfy the most casual observer that they were never fashioned in Yankeeland.

Everybody in the colony speaks Swiss or German, and very few understand good English. Even those who have resided in the country for six and seven years have only a poor smattering of English, and can make themselves understood only with the help of numerous signs and shakings of the head. Moreover, they try to keep their children out of the public schools, where they are forced to learn English, altho this is the fault of the priests and not that of the farmers. The priests do their best to keep the mother tongue popular among the Swiss and German farmers, and in so doing they retain the hold upon them that might be broken if they once learned the English language, and began to affiliate with the surrounding American population.

There are no kinder or more hospitable people in the world than the residents of the Wisconsin Alps. They welcome every visitor, and, according to their ideas of hospitality, give to him the best of their possessions. No deserving person would be turned from their threshold, and they are equally ready to explain to any one their methods of cheese making. They do not consider their present home the equal of their former Alpine

Continental army will be thinking of the necessity for clothing its troops in khâki, which will be good for Manchester.

What color, it is often asked, is khâki? Well, it depends entirely on the climate, the lightness or brightness of the atmosphere, the absence or presence of the sun.

The first time I ever saw a regiment in khâki was in Malta. To understand the true inwardness of the phrase "Greater Britain," an Englishman must travel. Even if he only sails along the Mediterranean, the meaning of it will come home to him. You must go to Gibraltar and watch the English Tommies playing cricket at Europa Point; you must run into Valetta Harbor and see the British ironclads reflected in its blue waters; you should touch at Cyprus, and look at the English camps among the olive groves and the prickly pears; you should run up to Cairo and watch the Union Jack floating from the Citadel, to understand with what care we guard the waterway to India. In all these places soldiers in khâki represent the might and majesty of the Queen. Small wonder that to-day, when Great Britain and Ireland, her colonies, dominions and dependencies are more closely drawn together than would have seemed possible seven months ago—small wonder that khâki is popular. Yet, until that day in Malta I had never seen a British regiment in modest dust color. It was a radiant May morning on that whitest of all islands. You actually could not look at the chalk roads for the glare; the sunshine nearly blinded you; the shadows lay like patches of ultramarine on your path. And suddenly, down the Via Reale, there came a long, winding pale-golden serpent, with drums and trumpets at its head and drums and fifes at its tail. A British regiment, marching, in its Mediterranean kit, along the Malta High street, resembled nothing so much as a gigantic golden reptile. But this was clean and spotless khâki, gilded by the eternal sunshine. It must not be supposed that our troops in South Africa look as conspicuous as those Yorkshire lads I saw in Valetta. It is a material which, in war time, quickly gets soiled and dingy, crumpled and forlorn. On the sandy, stony veldt an English soldier is very quickly the color of the ground, as unobtrusive as a lizard, as unostenta-

tious as a piece of yellow stone. And herein lies the happy usefulness of khâki.

Here in London, however, the material is being used not so much to evade attention as to attract it. Bouncing maidens who are not coy of catching an approving glance wear dust-color piped with scarlet. Notepaper and shoes, pocket-books and parasols, neckties and new novels, all appear in the ubiquitous brown paper color. Those who wear it on their persons are animated, to be sure, by the truest spirit of patriotism, for a more trying color for the average citizen was perhaps never invented. Your bronzed yoeman, your hunting-man newly arrived from the "shires," may wear it, indeed, and look none the worse, for his skin is browner, ruddier, deeper in tone, than the color of his tunic; but a pale London volunteer, or a man who has suffered sickness, looks neither imposing nor intimidating when he puts on the modest dust color. The other day I went down to the Royal Albert docks to see some volunteers off in the "Mahratta." We had run by train through endless sordid, dingy East End streets, and, arrived at the embarkation place, we were permitted, after much argument with military and with police, to stand in a shed with the departing troopers' horses. Eventually there appeared our friends in khâki. They had been up all night, they had paraded at two a. m.; they had traveled up to London in the small hours of the morning, and I am doubtful if they had had any breakfast. Well, it was from that moment that I was convinced that khâki, whatever its virtues and merits in war, is not becoming to the ordinary citizen-soldier on a cold and dingy March morning.

But to see the uniforms being made is quite another affair. My good fortune has made for me a friend who owns a khâki factory in the East End. It is a model factory; a factory where no "sweating" is allowed; where the girls (the hands are all girls and young women) get good wages, have savings banks and clubs; where there are no fines and no extras, and where you may see some hundred smiling faces and pretty heads bending over the machines, turning out khâki breeches for the Government in an incredibly short space of time. Some thirteen hundred garments a week

is the usual output when business is normal and slack; in war time, when Great Britain has need of many soldiers—soldiers from Canada, from India, from Australia, from New Zealand, from the Cape and from Natal—it is a curious spectacle to see the mountains of uniforms which are turned out by the steam machines of my friend in the East End. And the making of khâki is no easy task. It is not to be encompassed by the ordinary, dull tailor man. It is a material which requires feminine coaxing, judicious cutting and careful handling. Every garment destined for Tommy and his colonial cousins is overlooked with an expert's eye. There is a ceaseless whirr of machinery, an endless passing of irons, a continuous procession of finished uniforms. The thing is prodigious, and the spectacle, with its inner significance, could only be seen in London.

For khâki, we must remember, is sym-

bolical of many things. It leaves us, as the French say, thoughtful. The cotton itself is grown in India. It is woven in Manchester. It is made—for it can be made nowhere else—in London. It is worn by Her Majesty's troops wherever the Union Jack flies.

Khâki, in short, is the sign and symbol of Greater Britain. It reminds the most casual of us that we rule in far away lands and tropical countries, that the Empress of India is a great Oriental potentate, owning more Mohammedan subjects than the Sultan of the Faithful himself. Modest tho it is in color and aspect, khâki represents the imperial idea, the *Pax Britannica* which our soldiers shall carry with them to the ends of the earth; the freedom, justice and commerce which shall flourish wherever khâki-clad soldiers have passed—wherever they have run up the flag of England.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Shadow.

By Theron Brown.

A WAIF of Night my brother is,
A strange and somber soul is he;
No presence haunts my step like his,
But not a word he speaks to me.

My mock, my sun-dog, silhouette,
My twin, inseparate as my name,
My every-daytime friend—and yet
He will not tell me whence he came.

What specter bred behind the moon
Was exiled from his kindred crowd?
Or from what meteor's quenched balloon
Slipped down this touchless, soundless cloud?

Or did the blind and drowsy Dark
On her first bat-flight round the globe
Confused, forget her morning mark,
And lose him from her rumpled robe?

Go to! His own Cimmerian swarm
Make half the world before my face!
There's not a still or moving form
But comrades with his phantom race.

Sequacious image of the light,
Thou second self of everything,
Somewhere between the black and bright
A story hides beneath thy wing.

The gracious Maker, when He wrought
Creation to its plan divine,
Revised each product of his thought,
And set thee for its countersign.

Not any shape but thou must show
Its same in veriest semblhood;
God saw His coupled work, and, lo,
He knew that all He made was good.

Thy ministry is but to seem,
Thy part to feign a finer state
Where blends Reality with Dream,
And Matter with its spirit mate.

As if thy sign were Nature's link
Of soul and body subtly bound,
I read thy mimicry, and think
A heavenly aura wraps me round.

My pronoun! print my wall by night
Or follow at my feet by day;
My double being now can write
Its trace in no diviner way.

Sometimes this grosser frame will drop,
And I so like the light may be
That ray of sun shall never stop
To hint a lingering need of thee.

No transcript of God's work shall fade.
His patterns, drawn with sleepless care,
For Heaven's eternal day were made;
And substance casts no shadow there.

BOSTON, MASS.

LITERATURE.

The Autobiography of a Negro.*

MR. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, as we are informed by him, is not a full-blood negro. He does not tell us whether or not his mother was of pure African stock; but he does say that his father was, and if living, is a white man. We mention this fact that it may go, as it should, into the reckoning in making up an estimate of what credit should be given to the negro race for Mr. Washington's very noteworthy and honorable career. For, while the question as to who writes a book or does an act is small as compared with the thing done, still there is an interest of a good sort, and there is a value not to be thrown away, in knowing the doer, who he is, what was his origin and how he has risen.

A great amount of shallow sentiment has gone into what has been named "The negro question." Ethnologically speaking, there is no negro race in the United States; that is, the black race has been so sophisticated with white blood that it is scarcely possible now to pick out a pure blooded African among the descendants of slave ancestors. It is, therefore, of little use to take an example like the late Frederick Douglass or Mr. Booker T. Washington, each at least half white, as evidence for or against the claim of the negro race to intellectual consideration. The negro can say of Mr. Washington: This is a distinguished negro who has influenced civilization to a marked degree in his generation. But the white man could say with equal truth: Mr. Washington is a white man; it is the Caucasian half of him that has done the noble work. The law, however, would be more on the negro's side; for where the law distinguishes at all, it classes all having as much as one-sixteenth negro blood in their veins as negroes. Moreover, we have Mr. Washington's acceptance of the negro race as

his own, and we must look at his life as a negro's life. So viewed it is one to make the whole colored race justly proud and one to give its white friends broad ground for further strenuous efforts in its behalf.

We have not the space for an extended notice of Mr. Washington's autobiography; it does not need it. Mr. Washington is about forty years old; the best of his life, we hope, is yet to come; but the record here traced is certainly a remarkably successful and pure one. Born a slave, the offspring of a wrong done by a man of the master race, this child of misfortune and cruelty has risen to an enviable distinction as orator, educator and philanthropist. His life has been singularly pure, amiable and noble as well as energetic and largely executive.

Everybody knows about the Industrial Institute at Tuskegee, Ala., which has been the implement of Mr. Washington's chief work for negro civilization. His labors there have been so successful and influential for good that all the world has been compelled to recognize and admire it. But outside the school in the broad field of public thought, policy, aspiration, Booker T. Washington has made himself distinctly felt as a power of no common sort. He has not only won the hearts and confidence of his own race and of professed abettors of that race, but he has commanded the respect and high esteem of those who from tradition, circumstances and self-interest have been inclined to set themselves against the possibility of negro enlightenment.

It is a revelation to read the many letters, editorials and other expressions gathered into this book from all sources showing how universal has been the favorable impression made by Mr. Washington's speeches upon various public occasions in both the North and the South. Neither the political nor the sectional line has been drawn for or against him. He has conquered prejudice and hushed partisan strife in regard to himself and his work.

Mr. Washington's autobiography is

*THE STORY OF MY LIFE AND WORK. By Booker T. Washington, Principal of Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute. With an introduction by Dr. J. L. M. Curry, Commissioner of the Slater Funds. Copiously illustrated with Photo-Engravings. Original Pen Drawings by Frank Beard. Chicago: J. L. Nichols & Co.

frank and open. He speaks of himself without undue shyness or self-laudation. A large part of the book is made up of speeches and papers, some of them from distinguished and influential Southerners who have generously praised Mr. Washington and his work. North, South, East and West join hands to give him unstinted eulogy. The striking thing about it all is that Mr. Washington shows so little vanity in the midst of a reception which might easily turn a very strong head. Clearly he is proud of his distinction, but not made silly by it. There is not the least evidence that he has ever used his influence for a purely selfish purpose. His career has been steady, his moral aspiration high, his work sincere and of far-reaching benefit.

We do not believe in praising good work merely because a negro has done it, or a good life merely because a negro has lived it. Booker T. Washington's life and work are good and noble, and it is for the goodness and nobleness that we speak our word of hearty admiration and commendation. The same life and work by a white man would be just as good, but no better.

The Riches of The Desert *

MR. SMYTHE may be somewhat overwrought upon by enthusiasm for his subject, and he may on that account leap to his conclusions now and again without waiting for the necessary facts to arrive; but his book is thoroughly interesting and doubtless in a large measure true. His subject is the Western arid lands of our country, their reclamation by irrigation and the immense results to civilization and human happiness. With a contagious optimism he collects and masses a great many historical facts to show that the mastery and tilling of reclaimed soils has done almost as much for humanity as the possession and use of naturally fertile and productive areas. In presenting this theory he shows considerable ingenuity and makes his position appear tenable.

The argument that aridity has been of the highest benefit to civilization may not be a sound one; but that aridity has often

been overcome and forced to take on the qualities of fertility cannot be disputed. Irrigation has been for ages the fertilizing power, and Mr. Smythe shows how in the near future it will render a large part of our Western desert plains capable of supporting a dense, prosperous and happy population.

Mr. Smythe calls to his aid the investigations of Professor Hilgard, of the University of California, to show that desert lands are even more fertile than those areas where regular rainfalls and profuse vegetation have operated for ages. He argues that the leeching processes of rain more than counteract all the soil enrichment consequent upon vegetable and other deposits, and that arid lands have retained the chemical constituents necessary to the most intense fertility. Irrigation sets the proper chemical forces to work and changes a dusty alkali desert into a plain richer than the Nile's delta; it carries off the excess of alkali and combines the other dormant elements of the soil just to suit the best needs of vegetation.

To his discussion of desert-reclamation Mr. Smythe adds a picture of what the arid plains of the West will be when water has been forced to do its regenerating work. And it certainly is an entrancing vision that he conjures up. He argues that small farms and farm villages are the necessary features of a happy and prosperous rural life. Irrigation, he claims, will force upon us the conditions that will reduce farms to the minimum size. The soil will be so fertile that but few acres can be cared for by a family. The whole country will presently become a vast village embowered in orchards, surrounded by vegetable gardens and grain patches, and the lonesomeness and unsocial gloom of farm life will give way to a cheerful urban influence.

Mr. Smythe calls up the history of Babylonia, Peru, Egypt, Mexico and other countries to show how irrigation and small farms wrought amazing changes in life and in its opportunities for the best that life can, under the limitations of its time, aspire to. Whether or not his conclusions from the premises are correct, his presentation of them is very fascinating. Hear him:

"The development of all the lands around the borders of the Pacific, the rise of Alaska

* THE CONQUEST OF ARID AMERICA. By William E. Smythe. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

and the north, the opening of Russia's new highway from Europe across Siberia to Asiatic shores, the building of the Isthmian canal, with the cheap and ready access it will give to both the American and European coast of the Atlantic—these great events all prophesy the rapid settlement of Western America during the twentieth century. It lies there a clean blank page, awaiting the makers of history—the goodly heritage of our people."

Water, water, water, is Mr. Smythe's refreshing burden, and he swings it temptingly before us as he strides along with it. He reiterates and magnifies in his own way Pindar's definition of the virtue of water as of the purest and best. He sees in it the qualities of an elixir for civilization. According to him, if cleanliness is next to godliness, irrigation is next to providence in the regeneration of humanity.

Mr. Smythe is a patriot of the right sort. He sees his country with loving eyes. He has faith in her future. He says:

"Whatever may be the nation's ultimate policy in the Pacific—whether to rule or to emancipate—the new impulse now clearly apparent in the intellectual and industrial life of that part of the world will materially assist in the settlement of the far West and indefinitely widen the market for its products."

In drawing a picture of America's waxing greatness in population, wealth and power, Mr. Smythe shows how we have passed every other enlightened nation except Russia in population. Speaking of the United States, he says:

"In 1850 she passed Austria. In 1860 it was her mother land to whom she held out her hand lovingly as she swept by. In 1870 she overtook and passed France. In 1880 she had outstripped the German Empire, and now in 1890 she is left without a competitor to contend with except giant Russia. . . . Another decade and the sound of the rushing republic close behind will astonish even Russia, with its 86,000,000 in Europe. Yet another decade and it (Russia), too, will fall behind to watch for a time the new nation in advance, until it forges so far forward as to pass beyond her ken; when five hundred millions, every one an American, and all boasting a common citizenship, will dominate the world—for the world's good."

No, we are too fast, these are not Mr. Smythe's words; he quotes them from Mr. Andrew Carnegie's book published some years ago, and he applies them more broadly than Mr. Carnegie, under his present rabid anti-expansion mood, would care to have them understood. Mr. Smythe may be exuberant, but he is

stimulating; he may be rhetorical, still he masses facts and manifests patriotism so forcefully that criticism is disarmed. His book is good to read, and it brims over with information valuable to every reader. The spirit and aspiration of it suit the present need, and what it imparts will be wholesome and encouraging.



A HISTORY OF THE PIANOFORTE AND PIANOFORTE PLAYERS. *Translated and Revised from the German of Oscar Bie, by E. E. Kellelt, M.A., and E. W. Naylor, M.A., Mus. D.* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.) This work of Bie, whether in its fuller and more formal German or in the present English condensation of it, takes a high place in specialistic musical literature. The well-known book by Dr. Weitzman, in which is set forth the perfecting of the pianoforte and the evolution and characteristics of the schools of composition for it, is not precisely attractive as literature; and, besides, the time has been long ripe for a new discussion, in the same field—historic and critical. In Bie's book this is managed with a good deal of the effect of lightness of movement, style and general readability. The work is much more a history of pianofortism than of the technical processes that have made the pianoforte so consummate a machine, for the virtuoso of our day especially. Nevertheless, the mechanics of the clavier, influence of the pianoforte on its music and on all absolute music, and on the mere artistry of music, too, are topics pretty completely covered by Bie. His differential characterizings are of interest even when not new, and his appreciations of the classic or modern in composition for the pianoforte, or his studies of pianists (most distinctively such), are discerning and frequently expressed with admirable vigor and tact. It is curious that in discussing the topic of the perfecting of the pianoforte as a manufactured article Bie does not enter into one of the most startling and interesting queries of pianism to-day—to wit, whether or no the remarkable process of making automatic instruments expressive in a degree until lately undreamed of may not, in the end, attain such fine results as to eliminate the pianofortist, as we understand the type, entirely from

the instrument. A less revolutionary reflection is also less novel. How much good and musicianly and charming music for the pianoforte is never heard in the public functions of the instrument! The repertory of the virtuoso has pretty seriously injured that of the musician; and the present tendency is not yet actively toward a purer notion of music's offices.

THE REPRESENTATIVE SIGNIFICANCE OF FORM. *An Essay in Comparative Esthetics.* By George Lansing Raymond, L.H.D., Professor of Esthetics in Princeton University. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.00.) An essay like this is of value to the student of literature as a dumb-bell, so to speak, with which to train the critical faculty. It completes Professor Raymond's admirable series of studies in comparative esthetics. It is not necessary to accept all that we find set forth here as the true or final law of art. We do not agree with the definitions, limitations and strictures applied by Professor Raymond to descriptive writing. We think that Homer, Milton, Shakespeare, Scott, Byron, Virgil, Theocritus, Swinburne have made description pure and simple which counts for poetry of the first order. Keats, slender as is his volume, shows us that absolute poetic charm—the purely esthetic element—goes with the singing verse in which there is not a trace of abstract spirituality. The passion for beauty, even the beauty of inanimate things, is one of the most powerful esthetic influences, as can be shown by the best poetry of Tennyson, Virgil, Wordsworth, Milton and Scott. The descriptive passages quoted from Swinburne by Professor Raymond to show the esthetic inferiority of this sort of poetry are not the great poet's best, but even they refute his argument. No genuinely imaginative and beauty loving soul can fail to thrill under the electrical impact of a word-current in which the

"Wild gold of earth for wandering feet"

shines from flowery meads, or is elusively imbued with

"Some pale pure color yet,

Too dim for green and luminous for gray."

The simple fact is that mere poetical scholarship is a small part of the critic's necessary equipment when it comes to

passing upon the primary elements of art. The description of a beautiful woman without a hint as to her spiritual endowment appeals directly and powerfully to the esthetic sense of man, critic or not. Indeed the closeted bookworm is not competent to the task of directing the red-blooded and sincerely natural man to the fountain of original esthetics. When a stalwart wood-wanderer, little sophisticated with book-essence, comes out upon a height and sees below and away before him a shining landscape, with the violet sky bending down its infinite serenity of countenance to reflect the "multitudinous shimmering laughter of the sea," he feels, what the poets try to picture,

"The magic of a soundless melody"

which no critic can cheapen by his disapproval. But to get back. Professor Raymond's essay is rich in stimulating and fertilizing thought. It covers the whole area of art and brings together into impressive groups the most significant of the almost infinite forms of expression by which the greatest artists have presented life, beauty, passion, action, reflection. In a hundred ways the student will be led to a high point of view from which he can see art in its changes of aspect and atmosphere. It is a notably comprehensive, well written and, in the main, sound treatise.

DOCTRINE AND DOCTRINAL DISRUPTION. By W. H. Mallock. (The Macmillan Company. \$3.50.) Mr. Mallock seems to have dropped his interest in economic sociology and devoted himself to theology. This, his latest effort, is the logical continuation of his recent attempt to show that rational and scientific theology can furnish no satisfactory basis on which faith can rest. Apparently he has been moving in the direction of authority and in this new essay goes over to the Roman Catholic side of the question. Substantially, his book is a repetition of Bossuet's argument on the "Variations of Protestantism." It presses the great French Bishop's point, with very great keenness and ingenious illustration, against the doctrinal position of the whole Church of England. High Church, Low Church, Ritualistic Church and Broad Church come up one after another to show the basis of authority they fur-

nish for those who wish to believe in the doctrines they preach. Mr. Mallock's point is that the critical attacks which have been made on the authority of the Bible and on many of the fundamental facts accepted in the creeds tell against Protestantism with fatal force, which does not apply to the same facts when backed up by Roman authority. The singular feature of this argument is that Mr. Mallock should imagine that the appeal to authority helps out a case that fails for defect of rational evidence. By some infatuation he has persuaded himself that the organic unity of the Church of Rome endows it with something like a continuous historic memory which enables it to attest its own doctrine and to furnish, as tho from the evidence of personal observation, proof for the facts asserted in its creeds. He says (p. 197):

"Is doubt thrown on the Resurrection and Ascension of Christ? The Church of Rome replies, 'I was at the door of the sepulcher myself. My eyes saw the Lord come forth. My eyes saw the cloud receive him.' Is doubt thrown on Christ's miraculous birth? The Church of Rome replies, 'I can attest the fact, even if no other witness can; for the angel said "Hail!" in my ear as well as Mary's.'"

This may be a valid reply, but no more for the Roman Catholic Churchman than for the Protestant Churchman. If the rational basis on which these facts stand has failed it is as fatal to one Church as the other. Mr. Mallock has fallen a victim to the potent illusions of the magical word authority, just as Newman did before him, and as we suppose many other gifted minds to come after him will. He is caught as fast in his own trap as any Protestant ever was. Besides the rational evidence in support of the creeds is by no means in so parlous a condition as Mr. Mallock assumes. He has cried "Wolf at the door," when there is nothing but foxes in the vineyard. If, however, there were no exaggeration in his account of the situation, still there would be no gain in his refuge to Rome, no strengthening of the evidence, no new prop set under the facts of the creed, nothing but some new eloquence wasted on an old illusion.

THE HEART'S HIGHWAY. *A Romance of Virginia in the Seventeenth Century.* By Mary E. Wilkins. (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.) Miss

Wilkins fails as an historical novelist. Her mind is too slow and her taste for reflective analysis too fixed. She is an artist, and her genius is at all times in strong evidence; but her genius and her artistic bias are quite unavailable for the achievement of a strong, full, brilliant historical romance. Her style is a weight to her imagination when it comes to covering a large canvas with impressive figures. She prosed pleasantly while her story lags. Her *dramatis personæ* converse most deliberately at the very culmination of what should be thrilling situations. The hero tells the story—we are tired to impatience of this autobiographical fad in romance, and shall hail as a friend the first novelist to reject it—and this somehow challenges originality. "It is to be like all the rest," sighs the reader, "a monotony in the first person singular!" Now and then, in a way, a romance gains in superficial brilliancy by this form of telling. For example, "When Knighthood was in Flower;" but, as a rule, much is lost. The single point of view prevents broad dramatic treatment by involving all the action and plot in a personal monologue. This objection applies forcibly to Miss Wilkins's handling of her historical materials. The author and the hero get confused in the reader's mind. The narrative style is too excellently literary for the hero's work, and the hero's talk does not correspond with the impression we somehow receive of him. But Miss Wilkins has a charm of style which somewhat compensates for the lack of dramatic and romantic energy in her story. Moreover, there is a certain quiet force of characterization frequently exhibited in these pages not inferior to that we have been accustomed to expect in her New England stories. The story is slow, elaborate, easy to read and mildly interesting.

MONSIEUR BEUCAIRE. *By Booth Tarkington.* (New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.25.) Mr. Booth Tarkington is a young man whose writings give promise of no common sort. In the "Gentleman from Indiana" he showed fine command of dramatic energy, altho that story had grave faults of both composition and style. *Monsieur Beaucaire* is but a short story of little more than the length of those we read in the maga-

zines; but it has all the parts of a complete romance and the telling is admirable. In style and substance it is a great advance beyond "The Gentleman from Indiana." Possibly it will be less popular, however, as it lacks the appeal to local curiosity and is far less democratic in spirit. The book is beautifully illustrated, printed and bound. The pictures actually aid the story; Mr. Tarkington's light style is supplemented by the artist's somewhat elaborate pictures, and the effect as a whole is not unlike that we might receive from listening to a breezy romance from a clever talker while looking on at a French fancy dress ball of the days of Louis XV.

BACH. *By C. F. Abdy Williams.* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25.) We have here a carefully written, full and sympathetic biography of Johann Sebastian Bach in English. Mr. Williams does not claim originality. His work is, however, based upon the biographies by Bitter (two volumes, 1865) and Philipp Spitta, an English translation of which was published in 1884. Besides being a comprehensive and well ordered life of Bach, the book is furnished with a catalog of Bach's Vocal Works, a catalog of Bach's Instrumental Works and a Glossary. There are also a bibliography and a good index; and the frontispiece is a striking portrait of the great composer.

AMERICAN INVENTIONS AND INVENTORS. *By William A. Mowry, A.M., Ph.D., and Arthur May Mowry, A.M.* (Boston: Silver, Burdett & Co. \$1.00.) A useful book for a large class of readers, both young and old. It gives a very entertaining and instructive account of how inventions have been gradually wrought out and perfected, one after another, in response to the needs of a developing civilization. The authors have chosen a good plan of treatment and have carried it out with success. As an outline history of progress in the application of mechanical inventions to the everyday affairs of life the book will be an excellent one for use in home and school reading circles. The story is simply told, so that children will readily understand it.

D. DINKELSPIEL, HIS CONVERSATIONS. *By George V. Hobart.* (New York: New Amsterdam Book Company.

\$1.25.) Mr. Hobart writes in the Germanized American dialect as if he had been born to it, and what fun there is in it he squeezes out with a liberal hand. Nor is mere fun all the product. Some effective irony and a great deal of broad satire are sown through his pages. For example, the interview with Emperor William of Germany:

"Vait! vot is dot noisyness I hear?"

"I dink it is der European concert tuning up," set Villum.

"Vot is der name uf der singing vich dey is making?" I set.

"It is a new sentimental diddv vich der name uf id is, 'I luff you, oh! I luff you, but I'll haf to broke your face!'"

The book is illustrated by Frederick B. Oppen.

LIFE OF LAL BEHARI DAY. *By G. MacPherson.* (Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.00.) A very interesting sketch of the life and work of one of the most noted of the Hindu converts and pupils of Alexander Duff and his associates. It mirrors forth as only such a book can the peculiar conditions of India and the problems that come up in the development of the native Christian Church. Especially interesting are some of his comments upon the Brahmo Somaj and its associate organizations, with whose purpose he has much sympathy, but whose methods he cannot approve.

WHITE BUTTERFLIES, AND OTHER STORIES. *By Kate Upson Clark.* (New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. \$1.25.) A baker's dozen of cleverly told stories by an author well known and highly appreciated by the reading public. Most of them embody a lively fancy, a touch of love, a well laid plot and a plenty of tenderness, humor and pathos. It is a good book for summer reading, in a place where the shade is thick and where a gentle breeze helps to turn the leaves.

AN AUTUMN LANE, AND OTHER POEMS. *By Will T. Hale.* (Nashville, Tenn.: Barbee & Smith. \$1.00.) A note of authenticity appears and reappears again and again in these unpretentious and unequal poems. Mr. Hale is an American, and his verses give out a strong soil-fragrance, a racy bubble of sincerity that has its distinct fascination. Some of the simple dialect pieces are touched with delightful humor.

THE MIND OF TENNYSON. *His Thoughts on God, Freedom and Immortality.* By E. Hershey Sneath, Ph.D., Professor of Philosophy in Yale University. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.) In this orderly and thoughtful essay the student of literature will find a close, crisp and logical analysis of Tennyson's poetry with a view to exposing fully the great poet's attitude toward God, freedom and immortality. Tennyson really needs less than any great singer the explanatory criticism now so much in vogue; but for the use of students Professor Sneath's essay is all that could be desired in its special field of inquiry, and the general reader cannot go amiss in its perusal. We have read it with delight, feeling from first page to last the acumen, the scholarly force and the sympathetic appreciation informing it.

A HISTORY OF THE JEWISH PEOPLE DURING THE BABYLONIAN, PERSIAN AND GREEK PERIOD. By Charles Foster Kent, Ph.D. (Charles Scribner's Sons:). Professor Kent, of Brown University, has supplied in this compact volume an admirable summary of the history of the Jewish people from the time of the Exile to that of Antiochus Epiphanes. It is based on a somewhat sober acceptance of the current critical investigations of the Old Testament. Professor Kent accepts the conclusion of Professor Koster, of Leiden, that the true order of the three great events in the Persian period were: (1), The rebuilding of the walls of Jerusalem by Nehemiah; (2), the work of Ezra; (3), the general return of Jews from Babylon while the temple was rebuilding, about 520 B. C., by the Jews who had been left behind in Palestine. The volume is illustrated by valuable maps.

THE SON OF THE WOLF. *Tales of the Far North.* By Jack London. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) These are stories packed in ice, so to say, as cold as a boreal climate could make them, and yet there is a plenty of hot passion in them and not a little tenderness. The Yukon country, the savages and the whites of the far North, the life, the love, the adventures of men and women under the influence of circumstances arranged by a terrible stress of boreal temperature—these

are sketched with power. Alaska and the Klondike seem to have been pre-empted by a genius who knows the value of a new field for the story-teller.

THE MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES OF THE DOG. By John Woodroffe Hill, Fellow of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, etc. (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$3.50.) This is the fifth edition of a standard work. Dog breeders and dog lovers, as well as veterinary surgeons, will find it a book to rely upon, as it has the recommendation of highest authority. To the present edition are added the standard points for judging dogs, and a table of medicines and their doses. A good index makes easy the task of reference.

PIONEERING IN THE SAN JUAN. By Rev. George M. Darley, D.D. (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.50.) A book of personal reminiscences of work done in southwestern Colorado during the "great San Juan excitement." The author's experiences as a Presbyterian missionary have been varied and oftentimes exciting, and they are interesting as he tells them. Many a book of fiction is less startlingly romantic than this record of an American preacher's adventures. The illustrations are from photographs.

CHRISTUS AUCTOR. By Warren A. Candler, D.D., LL.D. (Publishing House of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, Nashville, Tenn. \$1.25.) This is a manual of Christian Evidences, prepared especially for the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, by Bishop Candler. It is aimed especially against the unreasonable use of reason as set forth in the Higher Criticism, and any theological compromise as dangerous to the maintenance of a shred of Christianity to be left for the generations to come. It is thoroughly conservative.

MONOPOLIES AND TRUSTS. By Richard T. Ely. (New York: Macmillan Company, 1900. \$1.25.) This book is to form part of a larger work to be entitled "The Distribution of Wealth," in which the author intends to state his theories at length. The present volume contains the current information concerning the growth of large industrial corporations, and the resulting advan-

tages and evils, with numerous suggestions of desirable remedies. Professor Ely favors governmental inspection and regulation, and with some reservations, ownership and operation by the officers of government.

HOW WOMEN MAY EARN A LIVING. *By Helen Churchill Candee.* (The Macmillan Company. \$1.00.) The best thing to be found in a book like this is, doubtless, the contagion of optimism. The author is cheerful and cheering; she sees a way for every struggling woman to make a living pleasantly if not easily. We commend her book to our readers as a repository of sensible suggestions, remarks, information, imbued with a sound and comforting philosophy of life. Not every woman who reads it can turn at once to a paying employment; but there is a fine, hearty pulse of good sense in every line of it.

THE JUDGES' CAVE. *By Margaret Sidney.* (Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.) On the tradition that two Judges who condemned Charles I to death came to America and were concealed in a cave near New Haven, Margaret Sidney has written a romance at once readable and curious. Its defect is tediousness. The author has made the mistake of telling too much. A story, however strong, must limp under such a load as this one is forced to carry. In other respects *The Judges' Cave* is interesting, and brings out faithfully the manners and conditions of life in Connecticut in the latter half of the seventeenth century.

WE have received another installment of the booklets issued by T. Y. Crowell & Co., of the "What is Worth While Series." These, in exquisite binding and nice get-up, are among the most charming of their kind. They include "The Charm of Jesus," by Gustav Zart; "Unto the Hills," by J. R. Miller; "The Programme of Christianity" and "The City Without a Church," by Professor Drummond; "The Passing of Self," by John F. Genung, and "Friendly Counsels," by F. P. Meyer. They are only 35 cents apiece, and are the nicest things that can possibly be used for friendly messages.

THE CLIFF-DWELLERS AND PUEBLOS. *By the Rev. Stephen D. Peet, Ph.D.*

8vo, pp. xviii. 398. (Chicago: American Antiquarian.) This is the third volume of Dr. Peet's careful and laborious work on "Prehistoric America." It has a multitude of illustrations, mostly wood cuts, and no other work can be mentioned which begins to be as full and complete as this. These pictures include not simply the cliff-dwellings, but the objects found within them. Such a book is invaluable to a student of American antiquities.

TRUE STORIES OF HEROIC LIVES. (New York: Funk & Wagnalls. \$1.00.) A collection of sketches of great careers, like Lincoln's, Garrison's, Florence Nightingale's, Dewey's, Wheeler's, Booker T. Washington's and many others, written by bright authors, "interviewers" and newspaper correspondents. The collection makes an attractive and interesting book. Many portraits add to its value.

NATURE PICTURES BY AMERICAN POETS. *Selected and Edited by Annie Russell Marble, A.M.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.25.) A good compilation of short poems, descriptive and contemplative, having nature and natural phenomena for core of inspiration. Most of the well-known American poets are represented with one or more characteristic pieces.

QUEEN ELIZABETH. *By Mandell Creighton, Oxon. and Cam., Lord Bishop of London. With Portrait.* (Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.50.) This is a new edition of an excellent little book in which a clear and brilliant sketch of Queen Elizabeth is given without encumbering notes or references. The student who wishes to come quickly and directly to a strong general impression of Elizabeth's character and career will do well to read this book.

A WOMAN'S PARIS. *A Hand Book of Every Day Living in the French Capital.* (Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. \$1.25.) These two books are well worth looking through by those who contemplate a visit to the Paris Exposition.

PARIS AS IT IS. *An Account of Its People, Its Home Life and Its Places of Interest.* *By Katharine De Forest. Illustrated.* (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.25.)

Literary Notes.

PAUL LEICESTER FORD's new novel, "Wanted: A Matchmaker," will be out in the fall.

...The Holy Synod of Russia has excommunicated Tolstoy on account of his novel, "Resurrection."

...Marie Corelli, it is said, has received £50,000 on account of the royalty of her new novel, "The Master Christian."

...Messrs. Pearson, of London, are going to start next January the *Ladies' Magazine*, which will contain the opening chapters of Mr. Hall Caine's new novel, "The Eternal City."

...*Science* has been adopted by the American Association for the Advancement of Science for the publication of its official notices and proceedings.

...Messrs. Cassell & Co. announce the publication of "The Royal Academy Pictures for 1900." These pictures are "the most perfect representations of the Academy ever placed within the reach of the public."

...The first copy of *The Newfoundland Magazine*, edited by Theodore Roberts, is a creditable one. The press work is not as good as is promised in subsequent numbers, but that can easily be remedied. The quantity and quality of the reading matter, however, are excellent.

The Smart Set, which was started only a few months ago, is run on the principle that readers like to be amused as well as instructed. The magazine is certainly a success within its province, and those who take an interest in the graces and follies of society will find something in each issue worth reading.

...Messrs. Cecil and Hilderbrand Harmsworth will shortly edit a new magazine entitled *New Liberal Review*. The articles in this magazine, as the title of the publication shows, will be mostly liberal in nature and will be shorter than those in the other English reviews, 3,000 or 4,000 words being the limit.

...Vol. VII of *The Living Age* has just reached our desk. The character of the periodical is maintained at the high standard which marked its beginning, and readers who are bewildered with the claims of the numerous foreign publications will find the cream of the English magazines judiciously and usefully selected for them. Price \$2.25.

...*Library Americana*, with its office at 260 Crown Street, New Haven, Conn., sends out a circular asking everybody to send them facts to file away in their office. Facts important as well as facts trivial are desired, especially those of an historical or genealogical character. Old letters and papers in the garret will be stored and put on file if sent to the society, and, if owners wish, they will be returned after the meat has been extracted.

Pebbles.

EVERY politician is getting ready to save the country again.—*The Baltimore Herald*.

...Quite appropriately, Mr. John G. Woolley hails from the West.—*The Boston Transcript*.

...No one over fifteen years old ever has a real good time on the Fourth of July.—*Atchison Globe*.

... "Sixteen boys went to the canal on a summer's afternoon to swim," said the teacher, "but five were told not to bathe. How many went in?" "Sixteen," said Sam.—*Exchange*.

...*Nimrod*: "Pat, did you ever catch frogs?" *Pat*: "Faith, an' Oi did, Sir." *Nimrod*: "What did you bait with?" *Pat*: "Begorry, Oi bate 'em with a sthick."—*Chicago News*.

...*Towne*: "Hicult has conceived a horrible idea." *Browne*: "What is it? An infernal machine?" *Towne*: "It's infernal, sure enough. He proposes to set some of Browning's poems to Wagner's music."—*Philadelphia Press*.

...A WESLEYAN DEFINITION.—"What is co-education, my son?" "It is a foolish system of education, father, whereby the male students are perpetually condemned to see themselves crowded from first honors by an inferior sex."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

...We stood by the open grave of the great man. "Sic transit gloria!" I exclaimed, with emotion. "Underground transit, too!" muttered my companion, in a hollow voice. I now regarded the fellow more narrowly and discovered that he seemed to be an inhabitant of the Greater New York and somewhat demented.—*Puck*.

"Five guineas down," said Dr. Leigh,
 "Will be my bill," to Mrs. Knollys;
 "It surely is a moderate feigh
 For cutting off a dozen mollys!"
 But neither rime nor reason weigh
 With niggard patients such as seigh,
 So vulgar passion made her seigh,
 "I'll seigh you sooner in the seigh!"
 —*Life*.

... "Help! Help!" In a panic the passengers rushed to the side of the ship, and gazed helplessly at those struggling in the waves. It was, indeed, a perilous situation. What was to be done? There seemed to be no rope at hand, and there was trouble in lowering the lifeboat, and, as is usually the case, none of the sailors could swim. At this instant a man of commanding presence pushed through the frenzied crowd and struck an attitude, close to the rail. The drowning ones recognized him as a famous political orator, and their spirits rose. "Fellow citizens," he began, "we face a crisis!" The next moment a cry of joy went up. For the people in the water were hanging on his words, in which position they continued till the boats were lowered. The gift of oratory is truly blessed.—*Harper's Bazar*.

EDITORIALS.

The Juggler and His Ratio.

THE fool hath said in his heart, "It is not loaded;" wherefore his flesh is grass, and he hath here no continuing city. He goeth to his long home, and his name appeareth in the directory no more forever. He dwelleth in Abraham's bosom perchance, but Abraham's Social Register is withheld from publication. This familiar text, dear brethren, contains many applications and improvements. We shall content ourselves to-day with one.

The country is now in the hey-day of prosperity, and this fact will carry weight in the campaign. Mankind is not yet beyond the influence which substantial comfort and buoyant hope have upon the beliefs of children, who feel rather than reason; and not beyond the habit of attributing to the Government most of the bounty and the ill that are demonstrably due to other causes. The prosperity that we enjoy is at present of the solid sort; there is no boom, no speculative craze, no looking for a further sharp advance of prices; but, with a few noteworthy exceptions, like the Chicago builders, everybody is busy at fair profits and good wages. The Bryan vote four years ago was largely an expression of discontent. Unless the situation should suddenly change through some untoward event, not now looked for, the Democratic ticket will lose heavily in precisely those quarters where, four years ago, it secured its strongest support. These are such obvious elements of the situation that we should not repeat them for their intrinsic interest. We mention them for the purpose of calling attention to a serious possibility, which may not have occurred to—well, to the man mentioned in the text.

Are there voters who believe that all danger of financial disaster has been removed by the monetary legislation of this past winter and the great balance of trade, which insures us an abundant supply of gold for a long while to come? To those anti-imperialists who are so far gone in political hysteria that their higher brain centers are paralyzed, the question does not apply. They have al-

ready satisfied themselves that human liberty is in the last ditch, and that it will be better to accept public and private bankruptcy with such last remnants of freedom as may be left, than to take solvency with despotism. Our question refers to men of the not-easily-alarmed and half-indifferent sort. Some of these, doubtless, have their grievances against the Republican party, and some of them may, because of long association with the Democratic party, desire once more to vote the ticket which they repudiated four years ago. To such it is our duty to administer pellets of cold truth; the sort of cold truth that has no power to inflame feeling or to aggravate a case of distraught imagination—which acts only on the understanding.

The most cursory glance at those statistical curves of prices, bank clearings, profits, wages and so on, which nowadays are familiar to the merest dabblers in economic matters, will satisfy any one that, for more than a hundred years, the alternation of "good" and "bad times" has maintained an astonishing regularity. As surely as ebb tide follows flood, does the depression follow the boom. As surely as sunrise follows night, does the "pick up" in trade follow the long exhaustion. If any business man supposes that we are now safely beyond all such rhythmic fatalities let him enjoy his ignorant bliss while he may. If his life is otherwise without guile, his future in Abraham's bosom is assured. The prosperity that we now enjoy will diminish—for a time; again to increase, for another time. The important question for wise men is, When will the curtailment begin?

The key to the situation is always to be found in the crop report. When grain is ripe for the harvest, in millions upon millions of bushels, the streams of commerce begin to move with swifter current. The mail and express trains from the East carry literally bales of bank notes and greenbacks to the prairies and plains of the West. The ranchman of Wyoming multiplies his herds; the bonanza farmer of Dakota orders machinery and lumber without stint, and your Uncle Reuben, of the Kansas corn

fields, promises his women folk all the material comforts of life, from Nile-green gingham to woven-wire dish cloths. Then the vast crops move eastward. The railways groan under their roaring burdens; railroad earnings pile up; new lines are projected; new cars, new rails, new bridges are ordered; a thousand converters by day and by night pour forth the seething steel; a thousand mills roll and torture and forge and twist the rods and girders and beams and wheels that man's endless ingenuity requires.

Such is the genesis of prosperity. How similar, but how different, too, are the beginnings of adversity. The sun scorches, and sirocco-like winds bake the land, all through the fateful days of May and June. With ebbing hope the farmers watch the blazing skies, in which appears no cloud as big as Elijah's index finger. But the grain struggles up, and a third or a half of the stalks live to grow ten inches high, instead of three feet. At length, these feeble spears "head out." After all, it seems there will be food for man, if not for beasts and paper mills. It is now July, verging on August. A few weeks more of this brassy weather and the grain, such as it is, will be harvested. The index finger appears in the sky; a whole five-fingered hand spreads over the heavens; it swells and blackens into a dragon; resistless winds lay flat the whitening grain; hail pounds it like a thresher, and rain as of the deluge beats it into the earth. Washington gets the news, the Department of Agriculture writes up the reports. Half a crop it tells us, at the best, will reward the farmer's toil this year. And so it proves. The herds are depleted in Wyoming. Improvements must wait in Dakota. Old gingham must be worn another year by Uncle Reuben's Kansas girls. Railroad earnings fall off. The time is not propitious for extending branches or for laying heavier rails. Fires in the rolling mills die out, and the workman looks for a job.

And alack, this very year it is whose story we here have told. This is the year of the partial crop. So the Department at Washington says, and so any traveler through the Northwest can see. Fortunately Kansas and the Southwest have

been favored. Their crops will be heavy, and a local prosperity is assured to them. But the country as a whole faces an agricultural deficit. Two years from now will the wheels of industry turn as merrily as they turn to-day? In all probability they will not. Unexpected good fortune may drop from the skies, but futures of that kind are not worth much as bank deposits.

And two years from now it may be possible to change the political complexion of the United States Senate, which until then will be a bulwark against a forty-eight-cent-dollar craze, even if Mr. Bryan and a Democratic House are elected this fall. A Democratic House would probably have a sisterhood of Democratic Legislatures.

These then are the facts that the country must face; first, the certainty that our present magnificent prosperity will receive some check, tho we may hope not a serious check, within the next two years; second, the possibility that the Senate may become Democratic two years from now if the House becomes Democratic this fall; third, the probability that at such a juncture credits will be shrinking and business men apprehensive.

Does any man in his senses desire to see at such a juncture an Executive in the White House who honestly and with fanatical zeal believes in sixteen-to-one? Few men to-day remember the scenes of 1857. They will never again be recalled by the oldest inhabitant who survives 1903 if Juggler Bryan is elected President of the United States this fall.

Cast out the juggler and his ratio together, lest the wise man and his money be parted.



The New Cuba.

THE American people were informed last week, after the President's conference with Governor-General Wood, that in all probability within nine months the last regiment of United States troops would be withdrawn from Cuba, and the island would be turned over to a government set up by the Cubans themselves. The announcement of this impending change appears to have been received with surprise by some persons, who may

have thought that there would be two or three years more of military rule. We are not ready to believe that any intelligent American ever thought that the United States would not keep its recorded promise to give the Cubans independence, altho we remember that Senator Hale in debate last winter expressed his doubt on this point. That the people and the Government of the United States should fail to keep the plighted word of Congress to the Cuban people is inconceivable in the minds of those who recall the history of the war with Spain, the pledge, the repeated public utterances of those who are responsible for the acts of our own Government, and the sympathy of our people for the unfortunate and oppressed inhabitants of the island. Of course our purpose was to make them free; to assist them in recovering from the deplorable condition to which they had been reduced by oppression, revolution and war; to aid them in setting up an independent government, and by our influence and help to make that government firm and good. To suggest that during the war or since the close of it a purpose to retain possession of the island against the will of a majority of its inhabitants has been entertained in this country, is to slander and insult the people of the United States.

It was well understood that the recent municipal elections were the first long step toward independence, soon to be followed by the election of delegates to a constitutional convention. The admirable conduct of the Cubans at those first elections has shown that the next step may safely be taken without delay. Not only were the local officers elected without the firing of a shot or the striking of a blow at the polls, but for some months past the cities of the island have been peaceful and quiet, and free from the factional quarrels and political disorder which for a long time after the war were so discouraging to those who longed for proof that the people were ready to govern themselves creditably. Undoubtedly the establishment of these peaceful conditions has been hastened by the wise and tactful rule of General Wood; but it is also true that the people have undertaken earnestly to show that they are able to stand alone.

The natural course of events will be,

first, the election of convention delegates, then the framing of a constitution by the convention, the election and installation of the officers for which the constitution shall provide, the transfer of control to these officers, and the withdrawal of our troops, altho a small number of these may be retained on the island for a time to assist in giving stability to the new government. The Cubans do not wish to create an army of their own at the beginning. With perfect confidence in our good faith prevailing, the presence of a few soldiers will be welcomed rather than resented, and our aid will be accepted gladly. It is admitted that a great majority of the Cuban people desire independence rather than annexation. It is their right to decide this question for themselves, and we shall protect that right. As for annexation, it is by no means clear that a majority of our own people desire it. The question is not before them for consideration at this time; it will come before them only when the Cuban people of their own free will express a desire to be annexed to the United States. The desire of the American people is that the Cubans shall set up and maintain an effective, enlightened, honest, respected and enduring government of their own, one under which all men shall be equal before the law, life and property shall be safe, invested capital shall be secure, and the progress of the people shall continually be promoted. This will be sufficient reward for such interest as we have taken in the fortunes of Cuba. We are glad to hear that the offenses of Neely and his confederates have not weakened the confidence of the Cubans in our good faith and the purity of our purpose. While the appointment of Neely was not made in accordance with regulations which should always be observed, no government can be sure of the honesty of every one of its employees. This exception in Havana should, in view of the remainder of the record and the treatment of the offenders, prove the rule of our good intention. The prompt prosecution of the guilty, followed by thorough investigation and reform, may well have increased the respect of Cubans for the government at Washington.

In our national Constitution and the Constitutions of the States the Cuban convention will have abundant material

out of which to make one suited to the needs of their new republic. Both in the fundamental law and in the legislation following it they should support the merit principle for appointments in the civil service, as a safeguard of the greatest value. They have an opportunity to profit by the errors as well as by the successes of other democracies, and to begin at a point which some other governments have reached only after painful experience. In their treatment of municipal, labor and corporation problems they may be able even to set an example for their great and friendly neighbor. This nation has a right to urge them, for their own good as well as for our protection, to carry out faithfully the projects for sanitary improvements planned by the late Colonel Waring and others. It will be glad to assist them when they need aid, and will rejoice over their progress. The attitude of the American people toward them is that of a helpful friend. We can assure the Cuban people that by nothing that has occurred has it been more clearly and truthfully shown than by the reception of the 1,300 Cuban teachers at Harvard, the history of the project for the journey and the entertainment of these visitors, the unselfish devotion of Superintendent Frye to the educational interests of the island, and the administration of General Wood.



The Future of China.

THE massacre at Peking forces the question of the future government of China to the forefront. Is it to be native or foreign, or, in other words, is partition inevitable? The answer to this depends upon two things, the discovery of a native Chinese element capable of ruling, and the general foreign policies of the foreign Powers interested. It is much too early to give a complete solution, yet some facts may well be stated which must materially affect that solution.

A few weeks since a contributor writing on the activity of France in Morocco gave a characterization of the foreign policies of the four great European Powers which was absolutely incorrect in regard to England and Rus-

sia, partially correct in regard to Germany and reasonably true in regard to France. Essentially his view was that England was a steady expansionist for the sake of developing trade; Russia in order to furnish employment for uneasy officials who might make trouble at home; Germany from a desire to keep up with the procession; France from an innate desire for self-glorification and to divert public attention from unfortunate facts at home.

With perhaps the exception of Rhodesia, England's expansion has in every case been forced upon her—by the necessity of protecting the interests, chiefly of trade, which had far outstripped the flag. She has indeed been often absurdly slow to replace tyrannous and brutal governments by her own rule. The interests not only of Great Britain but of the whole world suffered long before the brutal Theebaw of Burma was dethroned. The Arabi rebellion in Egypt never would have done the mischief it did had it not been that England was so loath to interfere with what was claimed to be a legitimate effort on the part of the Egyptian for self-government, altho she knew very well the utter falsity of the claim. Her policy of extension in India is illustrated by the fact that more than one-third of the entire area and nearly one-quarter of the population are independent in local government, merely acknowledging the general supremacy of the British Empire. The most ardent Jingo has never argued for expansion, for the sake of introducing trade, except in the solitary case of Africa, when all the interested Powers were on the same footing.

Russia's policy it is difficult to state in brief. It has adapted itself with such facility to the most diverse circumstances and thus assumed so many forms as to elude any accurate classification. It has, however, for the most part been her practice to recognize existing government and utilize it rather than destroy it. Russia's greatest territorial extension has been in Northern Asia, and has been due very largely to the initiative of companies of daring officers, fired with the idea of an empire, whose principal characteristic appeared to be, at least in their eyes, vastness. In Europe and Western Asia her ambition

has unquestionably included the Slavic people of the Balkan Peninsula and Austria, and the old Byzantine Empire. She has, however, as yet done nothing more than develop her influence over the first and prevent the strengthening of the other. That eventually she hopes to absorb all is generally conceded, but it is equally claimed that she will not undertake to do this at too heavy cost. Russia's vigilance is notable. She seldom loses an opportunity to extend influence or power, but it is always along the lines of the least resistance. She never lays too heavy a mortgage on the future for the sake of a present advantage. She also believes thoroughly in assimilation. She seems to care little for mere authority over territory, but to aim at complete Russification of whatever people come under her sway. This is manifest in her treatment of Poland, Finland, the Armenians of the Caucasus, and the Tartar and Turcoman tribes of Northern and Central Asia.

Germany's foreign policy, so far as extension of territory is concerned, is yet in swaddling bands. It reaches out occasionally with a lusty kick, but generally into the air, and accomplishes proportionately little. Its results in Africa are almost ludicrous, for German East and West Africa are notoriously useless for any purposes of trade or anything else, except the satisfaction of a certain national *amour propre*, by the ability to paint a certain number of square miles on the map green. Her Samoan experiment seems likely to prove of little value, and the Kiaochow concession has developed more thorns than fruit. On the other hand, German trade extension is more powerful than is generally supposed. In South America it is predominant, and in Western Asia it is an increasingly important element. In the negotiations with the Turkish Government for the Bagdad railway she shows the germ of a true policy of expansion, and it will probably not be long before the bands are off and there will appear on the arena a vigorous contestant for the inheritance of the dying nations. That, however, is in the future.

French territorial extension has been governed not so much by external needs or even opportunities, as by internal politics, and is therefore of no special per-

tinence apart from the exigencies of the Dual Alliance. Its practical manifestation of rule is unlike that of England and Russia in that while it is as thoroughly French as they are English and Russian, it yet makes French advantage its sole aim, ignoring completely the prejudices and ambitions of the peoples it controls, and making no attempt to develop a native rule either in obedience to or in sympathy with itself.

The relation of these policies to the future of China is very evident. England on principle is opposed to any partition of the Empire. To her statesmen rule means responsibility, and they have already more than they want to carry. It is, however, essential in her view that there should be a strong Chinese Government. English life, property and trade interests must be protected. She would much prefer that that protection should be given by a local government, and in order to secure that she is willing and glad to do all in her power to develop such a government. Her relations with it should be friendly, but by no means exclusive. She asks a fair field and no favors, content to abide by the result of human efforts.

Russia also is opposed to partition, for a very different reason, however, and her conception of the right kind of a government to rule at Peking or elsewhere is totally unlike that of England. For her partition also means rule, and that carries with it not responsibility, but expense of time, thought and money, which she can ill spare at present from other more pressing matters. Manchuria, as the field for her railway connection with the Pacific, she would be willing to assume, but beyond she will scarcely care to go, if we can judge by her past. She realizes also that partition means the definite appropriation by other Powers of certain sections, in which she is interested and which she has a hope at some time of possessing or at least of controlling. While thus opposed to partition, Russia will be, judging from her policy elsewhere, equally opposed to any strong government. Her ideal is to keep all border States weak, and thus amenable to her wishes; note Turkey, Persia, Servia, Bulgaria. Her influence will, therefore, almost certainly be thrown against any scheme for the rehabilita-

tion of China, such as England and this country may urge. She will not, of course, avow this, but there will be multitudes of ways in which she can encourage rival schemes and hamper positive action.

Just what course Germany will take is uncertain. Her past furnishes little basis for judgment, and the Emperor, while less erratic than he has been, is still by no means a known quantity. France will follow Russia's lead, partly out of deference to her ally, partly because she also is busy elsewhere, and knows that a weak government is more liable to serve her need than a strong one.

One factor is an entirely new and uncertain one. Japan has no past, and the only basis for a judgment as to her action in the future is found in her apparent needs and dangers. Of these the most notable relate to defense against the increasing influence of Russia. That there is intense dread of that Power is evident, but it is not so evident which method Japan will adopt to meet the danger. There are indications that she will seek an alliance with the Reform party in China, and oppose bitterly any effort at partition, or she may join forces with England and the United States, in the hope of securing their practical support against Russia, and thus guaranteeing her own safety. Should her advances be repelled, she may decide to combine with China in a determined resistance to the encroachments of the West. Such a strife would be the most terrible in history. There is an opportunity here for diplomatic skill of the highest order, and the United States hold the vantage ground.



The Mortmain Estates in the Philippines.

IN the mountains of speech-making and pamphleteering that are piling up about the Philippine questions, has any one happened to meet with a serious, thorough and statesmanlike discussion of this subject? Of all the difficult and important questions which these unhappy islands have brought into the national forum, this is one of the most important and most difficult. Is there no

one to give us the facts and the principles that bear upon it?

What discussion has been given to the subject has turned mainly on the character of the monks actually claiming title to these estates—a comparatively trivial point. It may be that these Spanish religious fraternities are made up of estimable and honorable men, living pure, blameless lives of Christian service to their fellow-men. We are cordially ready to believe it, on evidence. If it is true, they are the most horribly calumniated people on the face of the earth. They stand responsibly charged with opprobrious immoralities and crimes. How authoritative, how multitudinous, how diverse in origin and in detail, how mutually corroborative in substance, have been the testimonies against them, may be seen in part, but only in part, by those who will take the trouble to look through the 677 pages of the Senate Document containing the Treaty with Spain with a confused mass of "accompanying documents." From these pages, circulated by authority of the United States Senate, it would appear that, by their notorious and undisguised immorality, their extortion as landlords of vast domains, and their complicity in infamous political crimes, the societies of monks have become an object of general detestation to the people of the islands, both Spanish and native. These charges have long stood before the world uncontradicted. At last, so lately as April, 1898, the several Orders, having long purposely persisted (as they themselves aver) in a policy of silence, united in a memorial to the Spanish Government, formally denying the charges. From their own statement we learn that these charges, accusing the monks of abominable things, have long been well known to them and patiently borne; that the charges proceed, not from foreigners or Protestants, but from Spanish Catholic residents on the islands, and from great numbers of the natives, and are entertained "in all classes of society;" that they have been widely circulated in Spain, and brought to the attention of the Cortes; but that, up to April, 1898, the monks thought it good policy to say nothing about them. We learn further from this document that the main ostensible cause of the insurrection under Rizal and Aguinaldo was the al-

leged intolerable despotism and extortion of the monastic Orders; and that the main demand of the insurgents, conceded by the Spanish Governor-General in the treaty of December, 1897, was the expulsion of the friars. On their own statement it appears that, before the battle of Manila Bay, such was the popular animosity against the Orders, that it had become impossible for them to remain longer on the islands, unless the Government should interfere and extinguish the Masonic and other secret societies, and forbid people to speak disrespectfully of the friars' teachings. This is their own statement of their own case; and their demand is not a reasonable one. But since they have at last been brought to plead "Not guilty," declaring the charges to be wicked and mendacious calumnies invented by the Freemasons out of sheer malignity, let us suspend judgment and hear the evidence. There is no conclusive presumption on either side. The monastic system is historically liable to the corruptions charged; and, on the other hand, the warfare against it has often been disgraced by the use of calumny. If the character of the Spanish friars is to be cleared of the cloud of infamy that now overshadows it, their friends must force the fighting. If they want to face the charges with anything but *bluff*, it is easy to make an issue under which every important point can be settled by sworn testimony. If they shrink from this, let us hear no more whimpering from them about the unkind talk against the character of their clients.

The most vital question concerning the monastic estates in the Philippine Islands is the question of *the dimensions* of them. On this vital point our Government, so lavish in its printers' bills, has thus far given to its citizens no exact information. The apologists of the friars claim that these self-denying missionaries hold no considerable property—only some little possessions for the support of hospitals and other charities. One high authority (Encycl. Brit., xviii, 751a) declares that most of the large sugar plantations, some of them exceeding 1,000 acres, are monastic property, "leased out to Chinese half-breeds." Others represent that "whole provinces" (and a province in Luzon may be two thousand square miles with a hundred thousand in-

habitants) are claimed as property by the monastic Orders. The atlas promised by President Schurman's Commission will fail of its best use unless it exhibits distinctly and exactly the location and dimensions of these property claims of alien corporations. If they are such as most witnesses represent them to be, the permanence of them is incompatible with the liberty of the Philippine people, whether personal, political or religious. The monastic Orders may well look with complacency on the Treaty of Paris, which seems to give them a safer title than they ever had before, and may say with a comfortable smile, Give us the property rights over lands and villages, provinces and islands, and we care not who holds the rights of jurisdiction. What measure of liberty belongs to the tenant-at-will of an absentee corporation, whose will must be obeyed under penalty of exile from home and means of support? The mere naming of these conditions is the definition of an intolerable tyranny.

Let us not blink the fact—the maintenance of these mortmain titles is the main issue in the Philippines. It was not the civil government of Spain, but the oppression of the friars, that occasioned the insurrection against the Spanish. It was the expulsion of the friars that was exacted by the insurgents in 1897 as a condition of laying down their arms. That unendurable nuisance of vast mortmain estates which every country of Europe has got rid of by revolutionary violence now seeks its last refuge behind the guns of the American army. Readers of THE INDEPENDENT will not mistake the significance of the fact recently reported by cable, that parleys with insurgent leaders looking toward peace have failed on this one single point, that of the landlordism of absentee corporations. Among the strange paradoxes to which recent history has introduced us is the fact that a multitude of our adopted fellow-citizens who have been loud in their complaints of absentee landlordism in Ireland are now eager to maintain the same system in the Philippines.

We have faith that our Government will do what is just in the case. Similar questions of title were fairly settled by a special land court after our annexation of Mexican territory.

The Artist's Responsibility.

MUCH has been written and said on the subject of ethics as applied to literary art; but it is always difficult to pin the critic's consideration down to the main principle involved in the discussion. We never hesitate to consult the laws of physical health when applying art to house-building, or even to stable-building. Sometimes a line or two of symmetry must be broken in order to fulfil certain necessary conditions of sanitation. We prefer a healthful effect to a purely artistic one, if the two cannot be made to coalesce. The ideal house is the one that combines a perfect regard for sanitation with absolute architectural beauty.

Why shall not this rule hold good in literature? If a poem or a fiction unite in its form and spirit perfect artistic symmetry and the last refinement of moral beauty shall we not class it with the masterpieces? But what if out of its fascinating lines of formal beauty there exhales the miasma of deadly corruption? Is it still a masterpiece? If so, which masterpiece, the wholesome or the unwholesome, shall we choose?

"Art for art's sake" is a noble phrase if the art is to be applied conscientiously. This does not call for didactic art; it simply demands an honest regard for sanitary conditions. Prudery is no more necessary or wholesome in literature than in architecture. In the sanitary structure of the novel, as in that of the house, we recognize the laws of life. The unpleasant and the pleasant features of human existence are alike provided for. But we endeavor to subordinate the unpleasant to the pleasant. This, artistically done, gives the true humanizing effect for which every work of art should be planned and executed.

In demanding moral responsibility and spiritual purity of the artist we should not be understood as making a procrustean bed for him. He has the whole universe to choose his materials from, and no just critic would limit the form or the purpose of his art so long as they are not obnoxious to the laws of human health. But there is no sound basis for a claim of special exemption in the artist's case. The artist is neither above nor below the rest of us mortals in the

matter of obligation and responsibility under the moral law. He may be exceptionally endowed; he may be an aristocrat as to his lineage in direct descent from the ancient bards; he may look down with serene pity upon us who cannot hob-nob with the stars; still he is nothing, after all, but a son of Adam and subject to the common law of human duty. His office is to feed and nurture the soul of man, not to poison and debauch it. Or, changing the figure, he is a home-builder, and the house must be built, not as a pest pen, but for the wholesome delight of those who are to dwell in it.



Goldwin Smith on Atheism.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH is right in his statement, on another page, as follows:

"Imperialism, of the sort which avows that its warrant is force, and unscrupulously tramples on the rights of weak and decayed nations, is Atheism. . . . 'My country, right or wrong,' is Atheism."

Most true; only it is worse than Atheism—it is anti-theism. It denies all the justice and righteousness that God stands for. It is the kind represented by Alexander, by Cæsar, by Napoleon, by every other statesman or general who has overthrown nations from lust of conquest and power. If any statesman has sought to invent occasions for interference in China or Africa or India, so as to overthrow a legitimate local government, he is the enemy of God, more than an Atheist.

But the bearing of such a statement is in its applications. "Imperialism" is a big word, and is used to stigmatize certain policies, such as the absorption of the two South African republics in British South Africa, or the retention by the United States of the Philippines after the conclusion of our war with Spain. One who believes that the general position of Great Britain and that of the United States in these great emergencies is right, is loosely charged with the sin of Imperialism, and is too often accused, most inconsequently, with "trampling on the rights of the weak and defenseless!" It would seem that this is what Goldwin Smith means to imply. Of course his principle is correct; but if he means it to

be understood that the British in South Africa and the-Americans in the Philippines are accordingly guilty of Atheism, he simply reads current history wrong. Neither of these nations "avows that its warrant is force," or "unscrupulously tramples on the rights of weak and decayed nations." On the contrary, the Boers expected to drive the British out of Africa and to establish a South African republic, and for this reason declared war and invaded Natal and Cape Colony. The aggression was on their side. In our occupation of the Philippines it would be the veriest dunce who could assert that we made war with Spain for the purpose of taking the Philippines; and he would be a slanderer who should assert that we retain the islands out of greed of Asiatic expansion.

Professor Smith further says:

"A President of the United States, if he is rightly reported, holds in effect that the flag makes morality, and that when once it is unfurled, no matter in what cause, it is to be carried forward to victory."

We should be glad to be informed when or where any President of the United States—and he speaks of a living one—has said any such thing. He must mean either Harrison, or Cleveland, or McKinley; he will be understood to mean President McKinley. Now the doctrine is so atrocious that it is impossible to conceive that any one of these men could have uttered it, or anything "in effect" like it. We have never heard that President McKinley favored carrying on an unjust war, or any war that was not palpably just. He may be in favor of carrying the flag of the country to victory in a war which Mr. Atkinson or Professor Smith thinks unjust; but that is a very different thing. We may confidently assure Professor Smith that "a President of the United States," whoever he may be, either was not "rightly reported," or else that he has not been rightly interpreted.

Negroes at the Educational Association.

South is so much a matter of course and to be expected that one must not be surprised when it occurs; but when in the meeting in the South of a national organ-

The discrimination against negroes in the

ization it has been distinctly promised that there shall be no such discrimination, we may mildly regret that the promise was not kept, and may remember the fact when the next invitation comes. The National Educational Association held its late meeting in Charleston, S. C., and the place was selected after a repeated engagement that colored members should not be discriminated against. One of the chief events was an address by Booker Washington, one of the kind which he is obliged to make to secure the tolerance or support of the Southern whites. The colored people who came to listen were required to take separate seats, and policemen drove them out when they took their seats elsewhere. One row of seats was occupied by a college president of well earned distinction, two pastors of leading Charleston churches, a principal of a large public school in a neighboring State, and several ladies of education and refinement. A policeman's club compelled them to leave. They appealed to the President, but he could do nothing, and no more could Mr. Washington. This is a very different case from a purely Southern police regulation, such as separates the races in cars, for it makes a national association responsible for insults to its members, not to speak of the question of veracity involved, said to be always a tender one in the South.



Mr. Godkin's Politics

E. L. Godkin:

The following paragraph is going the round of the press, attributed to Mr.

"I have a deep-seated prejudice against William McKinley and the men who surround him and act with him. This prejudice is so strong that it can only be modified by facts of which I am neither in possession nor can attain. My opinion of them, formed long ago, is that they are the most dangerous set of scoundrels by which any civilized country was ever beset. You may guess, therefore, how I would vote if I were voting, and how difficult it is for me to be judicial-minded concerning either him or his acts. Bryan I look on as a medicine which the country will probably have to take some day, but, like most medicines, is attended with pain and depletion."

There are internal evidences that Mr. Godkin never wrote these words attributed to him. It is in favor of the genuineness of the paragraph that he con-

fesses to "deep-seated prejudice," for that is characteristic. But he is a trained and experienced writer, and has been able to write grammatical English. Such a clause as "facts of which I am neither in possession nor can attain," Mr. Godkin could hardly have written. Instead of "can only be modified," he would have said "can be modified only." Instead of "judicial-minded," he would have said "judicially minded." And in the last sentence Mr. Godkin would never have left the verb "is attended" without any subject. When Father Taylor, the eloquent sailor missionary of Boston, got tangled up in a sermon, he exclaimed, "I have lost my nominative case, but I am bound for the kingdom of glory." We are sorry that Mr. Godkin, if it be really true that he has forgotten his grammar, can see no kingdom or imperialism of glory ahead. We do not see but that, between McKinley and Bryan, he will have to take to the woods.



American Girls in Paris

That journalism which soars above facts to throw a yellow light upon them is responsible for various versions published throughout the country as "A Timely Warning." Miss Acly, Superintendent of the American Girls' Club, founded by Mrs. Whitelaw Reid when her husband was Minister to France, is supposed to have left her work and to be in this country now hysterically urging American girls to stay away from Paris this year.

"They are certain to run short of money, and but one fate awaits them in this city, which looks on vice and winks at it, which laughs at misery and forgets it."

Miss Acly is in Paris, as usual, doing her quiet service to the refinement of student life. She is quite incapable of such an insult to the French nation, and it is time that the pharisaism which gives such a paragraph currency should be checked in our own country. American women who have lived in the dear old Latin quarter know that, young or old, they are perfectly safe so long as they are interested in work and dress accordingly, and they acknowledge a courtesy from French men quite as constant as from their own countrymen,

and they will agree with Miss Acly that the danger to American girls, tho real, is far more subtle than that suggested in the paragraphs referred to. It is that the girl who, following the will-o'-the-wisp of inclination toward art rather than genius for art, cuts herself off for years from home ties, may become careless in dress and manner and incapable of the little self-sacrifices and wider interests which are the essence of home-life. Be it said, *en passant*, that the visitor to the Exposition will find, if he has the resolution to cut himself off from the tourists' agencies, that board is to be had at less than the rates of American cities in the Latin Quarter, the omnibuses are not crowded in that direction, and the price of entrance to the Exposition is less than half of what was contemplated owing to the overissue of bonds with tickets attached.



Catholic Burials

We would inform a usually well-informed Catholic contemporary in St. Louis that its South American correspondent is misinformed when he says that the Latin-American Council at Rome "ordered a chapel to be erected in every cemetery; that the dead should not be brought to the parish church, but to the cemetery chapel, where low masses may be said." There is no such interdict or command. Under Tit. xiv, cap. iii, it is directed that ecclesiastical cemeteries be provided wherever possible with a cross in the center, and it is added:

"It is also proper (*decet*) that a chapel (*oratorium*) be erected in the cemetery, provided with a suitable altar and necessary furniture, so that the sacrifice of the mass can be (*possit*) celebrated there."

But this is only recommended, not commanded; and in Tit. iv, cap. xii, it is particularly stated that funerals may be either in the church or in a cemetery, and provision is made for cases in which "by the wrong of civil laws it is forbidden that bodies be taken to the church (*cadavera ad ecclesiam deferantur*)." The decrees of the Council on this subject are excellent, and we note one which we did not mention in our synopsis not long ago, forbidding the bodies of the faithful to be disinterred without episcopal permission.

Socialism in the Philippines

Our people have hardly begun to consider how our possession of the Philippines may drive us into somewhat radical experiments in Socialism, of a quite different character from those inaugurated by English settlers in New Zealand, but more in line with those of the English rulers of India. Probably few Americans know, or have given thought to, the extent in which the ownership is held by the Government of India, which is, as Lord Mayo has said, the chief landlord. Rent is fixed for a number of years, on the basis of the crops produced. This rent is the tax, and the tenant has no right to sell. This plan is in accordance with native custom and gives the best results. In the Malay Peninsula the mines, which had been conceded to companies, are now being taken by the Government. The same system has been adopted by the Dutch in Java and is being established in Japan, since the abolition of feudalism and the purchase of the feudal lands by the Government. In the Philippines there is very little recorded ownership of land. It is held by the State, or by the monastic orders, and the immense forests have been under the care of a bureau which gives the right to cut timber. If, as seems likely, the Government of the Philippines should assert possession of lands to which no fair title can be found, and the main taxes should be assessed in the form of rents, we should be launched on a very interesting and, judging from English experience in India and Ceylon, hopeful experiment which ought to be of great interest to those who call themselves Socialists, to all admirers of Henry George's theories, and to all thinking people. We wonder that the Socialists are not all expansionists.

Bar associations and medical societies can do no better work than to expose and pillory fraudulent professional schools. Admirable work of this kind has just been done by the Tennessee Bar Association, which adopted a report declaring the Nashville Law School to be an "arrant fraud and humbug," and the head of it "an ignorant tyro, charlatan and fakir," who advertises to confer "numerous unheard-of degrees."

We are glad to expose such cheats, of which one of the worst lately had its seat in Chicago, and pretended to teach medicine. We have never heard of a fraudulent theological school, altho ministers afford a good hunting-field for those who have degrees to sell after a course of study by correspondence, a device which has caught many ambitious, half-educated dupes.

That farmers' conference called to meet in Topeka, Kan., August 7th, to establish a federation of all the agricultural societies, has for its purpose the establishing of commission houses for the selling of live stock, grain and other products of the farm, and the fixing of minimum prices so as to secure suitable returns for labor. We see no objection to this plan, and any laws that forbid farmers thus to combine for their protection ought to be repealed. Such a conference will further tend to relieve the prejudice against other combinations, such as the conditions of business make necessary. Farmers and manufacturers all have common interests, as will at last be discovered.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor elected to become a citizen of Great Britain. That calls for no criticism. He was as free to exercise his preference as has an Englishman who comes to this country. He used his wealth for social and literary purposes, purchasing the *Pall Mall Gazette*. This also was rather to his credit, for he had previously proved that he had public and literary tastes. But his treatment of Capt. Sir Berkeley Milne, whom he published as an uninvited guest at his private concert, was rude and ungentlemanly in the extreme, and it is pleasant to see that he has been compelled to publish an apology which will hardly save him from a snubbing in the highest circles where he so much wishes to shine.

Whether or not Minister Conger has been killed in Peking makes no difference as to the way Chinese should be treated in this country. Our people have shown good Christian sense in this matter thus far, and the police should be on the alert to nip any demonstrations of violence.

FINANCIAL.

Two New Commercial Treaties.

THE two reciprocity treaties, or commercial agreements, proclaimed last week by the President and declared by him to be in force, were negotiated under the provisions of Section 3 of the Dingley tariff act, and therefore are not subject to the approval of the Senate. In the first of them—the treaty with Germany—we concede such reductions of the duties upon certain commodities as are permitted and specified in the Dingley act; so that the rates on these commodities, when imported from Germany, will hereafter be as follows: Argols, crude tartar, or wine lees, 5 per cent. (present general rate, about 17 per cent.); brandies and other distilled spirits, \$1.75 per gallon (present general rate, \$2.25); still wines and vermouth, 35 cents a gallon (now 40 and 50 cents); paintings in oil or water colors, pastels, pen and ink drawings, and statuary, 15 per cent. (now 20 per cent.). In return we really get nothing except an absolute right to the minimum German tariff duties which have been granted to us up to this time, but for which higher duties might have been substituted if this agreement had not been made. This country has held that it was entitled, under the “most favored nation” clause of the general treaty, to the preferential rates given by Germany to Austria, Russia and Italy by virtue of the reciprocity treaties negotiated by Germany with those countries some years ago. The preferential rates having been granted, the negotiation of a treaty by us with France, making the reductions permitted by the Dingley act, was followed by a request from Germany for similar concessions. These have been given, and our right to the German preferential rates is established. This agreement does not touch the meat duties soon to be imposed by Germany, or the rates on German sugar.

The treaty with Italy makes exactly the same reductions on argols, spirits, still wines, and works of art that are

noted above, the reduction of the rates on paintings and statuary being more important, however, than in the case of Germany. In return Italy concedes specified reductions of the duties on cottonseed oil, preserved fish, agricultural machinery, scientific instruments, electrical dynamos, sewing machines, and varnishes; and places turpentine oil, fertilizers, and skins on the free list. The reductions of Italian duties are expressed in terms (lire and quintals) which do not indicate clearly the extent of the changes. The specified reductions on paintings, statuary, still wines, etc., were granted to France some time ago.

The treaties of reciprocity negotiated last year with France, Argentina, and the British West Indies, and still pending in the Senate, where they have been pigeon-holed in committee, are of much broader scope than these agreements that have been made under the authority of the Dingley act.



China's Anthracite.

WHILE higher prices for the coal of European countries, and the growing difficulty of mining their deposits, have increased our exports, so that we are now shipping coal to London for the English railways, it may well be borne in mind that there are still in the world enormous coal fields which may be developed in the near future. Before the Boxers began their dreadful work in China it was expected that what is known as the Peking Syndicate, a group of European capitalists, would soon greatly enlarge the output of the mines near Tse-Chou, in the province of Shansi, about 300 miles southwest of Tien-Tsin and 500 miles from Shanghai. An examination of these coal deposits was made in 1870 by Baron von Richtofen, and he was followed not long ago by Noah Fields Drake, who read an account of them at the last meeting of the American Institute of Mining Engineers. Mr. Drake believes that the

average thickness of the main workable coal bed at Tse-Chou is about 23 feet; at one mine a thickness of 36 feet has been disclosed, and at two others there is a depth of from 17 to 23 feet.

All the coal in this field is anthracite, uniformly low in sulphur and comparatively low in ash. It is said to be wonderfully bright and glossy, and so free from dust that it can often be handled without soiling the hands. In a district of 150 square miles Mr. Drake thinks there are 3,000,000,000 metric tons of this coal. But this "is only a little of the ragged edge of the great coal fields of the province of Shansi," in which Baron von Richtofen believed there were 630,000,000,000 tons of anthracite alone! The Chinese, mining in a primitive way, hoisting by man-power windlass, and distributing the product in ox-carts or by pack animals, have been taking from the Tse-Chou mines about 50,000 tons a year.

Financial Items.

THE number of applications for patents at Washington during the fiscal year just closed was larger by 5,000 than in the preceding year.

....The stockholders of the Central Massachusetts Railroad Company have voted to sell their road to the Boston and Maine Railroad Company at a price to be fixed by the railroad commissioners.

....Ocean freight rates may be affected by the withdrawal of steamships for use as transports or supply ships for the allied forces in China. It was known last week that fifteen steamships in the Atlantic trade had thus been withdrawn by the German Government, and that our Government had chartered seven steamships on the Pacific Coast.

....The Stock Exchange will occupy about 12,000 square feet at the south end of the main floor of the Produce Exchange from April 15th, 1901, to May 1st, 1902, during the construction of its new building, which will include not only the site of the present structure, but also Nos. 16 and 18 Broad Street on the south, and No. 8 Broad Street on the north.

....The *Textile World's* record of

textile machinery in use in the United States shows the following percentage increases since 1890: Cotton spindles, 48; cotton looms, 51; worsted combs, 76; woolen and worsted looms, 19; knitting machines, 107; silk spinning and twisting spindles, 98; silk looms, 131. The increase of cotton spindles has been 20 per cent. in the North and 217 per cent. in the Southern States.

....J. P. Morgan & Co. announce that substantially all the bonds of each of the issues of the Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis Consolidated Railroad Company, except second mortgage bonds of the Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis Railroad, have been acquired or deposited under the plan of reorganization, and that the managers have decided to extend the time for further deposits of bonds without penalty until August 15th next.

....Prices of iron and steel, it is believed by good authorities, can go very little lower. With Bessemer pig selling in Pittsburg at \$17, as against about \$25 in January, and billets at \$21, against \$33 a year ago, it is said that the decision of the iron ore association to keep up the price of ore will probably prevent the price of Bessemer pig from falling below \$15. It is noticed that the decline has stimulated inquiry from foreign countries for all classes of American iron and steel products.

....The first cargo of Pennsylvania soft coal ever sent from the port of Philadelphia to London is soon to be shipped on the steamship "Queenswood." The coal will be used by English railroads, and the cost of it delivered in London will be about \$7 a ton. The cargo will be 4,000 tons. For the use of its war vessels in Chinese waters the German Government has bought 11,000 tons of American coal, all of which will be shipped at Baltimore on the great freight steamship "Bosnia." It is said that this will be the largest cargo ever taken out of an American port; it will fill 220 steel coal cars.

....Sales of bank stocks during the past week were:

Fourth.....170 $\frac{3}{4}$ | New York, N. B. A.257

INSURANCE.

The "Disaster" Risk.

WE have sometimes referred to the streak of human nature which takes the form of a feeling that some valuable consideration is due the man who has been carrying insurance for a term of years without having had occasion to present a claim. I have paid you premiums for years, and have had nothing back (is the argument); it has been an income tax for me, and must have been income for the company; it is one-sided, clearly; ought I not to have a pecuniary acknowledgment somehow? This is very human, being both selfish and thoughtless, but it appears to be less rare than we supposed, for the Fidelity and Casualty Co.'s company paper says that letters are daily received which call attention to the fact that a given risk has been profitable during the past year, "or that we have paid first medical aid bills only on the risk during the last three or four years, and that the company should make some concessions in view of the experience."

At first sight this seems to assume that an insurance company exists for the sole purpose of paying losses and that if it happens to get a breathing space between times there is something wrong. The general course of thought, or, rather, of want of thought, about underwriting is apparently thus, for the prevalent notion is that insurance companies are game always in season, for any sort of hunting with loss and tax. Not that people generally think this—they merely act as if they did, the rooted notion, very slow and hard to change, being that underwriting is a monopoly and profitable. Look at the premiums, and observe that the tendency to raise them is constant! The premiums should be viewed together with the losses, and the tendency is rather toward decline in rates than increase.

But if each policy holder could rationally demand as much money withdrawn as he pays in, the entire foundation of insurance would fall. Unless there is mutuality, one paying for another, insurance is impossible. And yet a balance

sheet is always supposable, for if the individual is credited with his premium, he is to be charged, on the other side, not only with his losses paid, but with "insurance," the omitted and readily forgotten factor. Does that seem an unreal element in the case? Reduced down by analysis, insurance is an option; expressed commercially, you have the "option" of burning or of dying, and in the event of realizing on that option, the company is to pay. Options are valuable everywhere and must be paid for. Propose to anybody that he agree to deliver to you or receive from you any sort of merchandise at some future date, and he exacts a "consideration." Insurance being oftenest referred to as a wager, and a wager being a form of option, an insurance without premium would be like a bet with only one side. Ask some one to agree to pay you a sum of money in the event of Bryan's election, and he immediately asks what you are "putting up" on McKinley. But if the option-wager of insurance is valuable and requires a consideration, the premium-consideration is exhausted in the process; "insurance" is therefore received whether any loss occurs or not in *your* individual case, and the account is balanced.

There is, however, a larger account. If the mass of policy holders—or, in fire underwriting, the entire number of a class of risks—proves to be largely profitable, then it may be urged that the option is overcharged—that is, that the rate is too high. This is the question which only a long term of experience, over a wide area, can settle. As the Fidelity Co. puts it, there is a law of average, to which it gives the name of "element of disaster." In respect to liability insurance (the class particularly referred to), most companies have had one or more disasters in connection with bridge-building, but in some less hazardous classifications (such as textiles), the combined experience of all has perhaps furnished only one or two. The small accidents, on the other hand, cause a steady drain, so that there is rarely a policy with a premium of \$200

or more which does not call for something during the year; but if the company reduces the rate on "profitable" risks it is liable to find them in the unprofitable class next year.

The moral is that an average rate must be able to maintain the average loss, and that individualizing is impossible in insurance.



....The American Union Life, of this city, by a stockholders' vote of about 80 per cent. of \$500,000 stock, has assented to the consolidation proposition made by President Mabie, of the National Life of the United States. The American Union was started in 1894 by P. B. Armstrong, who had won a distinctive reputation by a somewhat erratic career as a fire underwriter. At the close of 1899 its report showed \$450,484 assets and \$68,723 surplus as to policyholders, aside from the liability on the stock; insurance written in year, \$7,751,732; insurance terminated, \$4,633,727; insurance outstanding at end of year, \$19,173,325, an increase of \$3,118,005 in 1899. A temporary injunction against the consolidation was obtained by one of the minority stockholders.



....A little less than two years ago the Prudential of Newark exhibited with some pride a check for \$13,221 drawn for the premium on \$400,000 of life insurance, and this at once took rank among remarkable transactions in the insurance field. It was notable, also, in being partnership insurance, which is a sort that has been too much neglected. Now the same men who took the \$400,000, the partners in the department store of Hahne & Co., have taken \$1,100,000 more, for which they have drawn a check of \$49,778 which is record in respect to size. One of the Vanderbilts has paid a \$35,000 premium on a million, and a Minneapolis man has paid \$48,390, also on a million. The Hahne transaction is in the Metropolitan, and was effected by the same man who procured the former contract, Vincent R. Schenck.

....A certainly peculiar prospectus has appeared in some of the dailies here, offering for sale \$200,000 6 per cent. cumulative guaranteed preferred stock and \$100,000 5 per cent. of the same, in the Itsagood Soap Company. The prospectus sets forth that the company will purchase full-paid endowments in the Equitable for the benefit of investors, without any cost or attention from the latter; these policies are to be deposited as security, and each purchaser will have attached to his stock certificate a receipt setting forth that the safe deposit company has in its vaults endowment policies as stated to the amount of the stock at par. The policies are to be subject to the order of investors; "if at any time you wish to surrender your stock in the Itsagood Company, you can get your securities and cash them at their surrender period for value upon application." Thus the principal cannot be lost, and the stockholder can withdraw at any time without having to wait for a purchaser, as in the usual way.

A paid-up endowment is the company's promissory note, convertible into cash at any time at fixed discount rates, but the prospectus apparently indicates that the stockholder who wants to realize must take the policy at its face and hold it to maturity, which is not just the same as an immediate withdrawal without having to find a purchaser. The policies cannot be had, full-paid, without a large employment of cash, and if the projectors possess funds to lock up thus there is no evident reason why they should apply to the public for capital. Who are the parties insured the prospectus does not state, except that "the policies are to be on the lives of disinterested persons acceptable to the Equitable Life." That company may be trusted to see that they are, and to take consideration of the question of insurable interest. The Equitable, we should add, knows nothing of the Itsagood project except that somebody called to inquire whether full-paid endowments could be had, and was told—what he might have known without inquiry—that if the risks proposed were acceptable and the premiums were tendered the policies would be issued.



The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUG. 2 1900

No. 2696

Survey of the World.

No Gold Democratic Ticket

The national committee of the Gold Democratic party at its meeting in Indianapolis on the 25th ult. decided by unanimous vote that it would be unwise and inexpedient to put up a ticket. A committee appointed at a meeting of a few Independents in New York—consisting of John J. Chapman, Robert Weidenmann and Thomas M. Osborne—urged the Gold Democrats to take the opposite course, but after thorough discussion it appeared that only two members, Mr. Woodbury, of New Hampshire, and Mr. Ehrich, of Colorado, were in favor of nominations. The vote of the committee was 26 to 1, and it was made unanimous upon the dissenting member's motion. Whereupon Mr. Chapman and his associates issued a proclamation declaring that the committee had brought the usefulness of the Gold Democratic organization to an end, attacking both the great parties, and calling a mass convention in Indianapolis on the 14th inst. to nominate a ticket or to co-operate in the nomination of one with the American Anti-Imperialist League, which is to have a convention in that city on the 15th. These men from New York are not affiliated with the League, but prefer to be known as Independents. At the meeting of the Gold Democratic committee W. N. Haldeman, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, withdrew from the Executive Committee and the organization, having gone over to Bryan, and being greatly moved by sympathy for the Boers and by disapproval of the present Government's friendly relations with

England. Mr. Ehrich also withdrew, and will vote for Bryan. The committee issued an address in which voters were urged not to be deceived by the plea that the money question has been finally settled. An impression prevailed that a large majority of those identified with the organization would vote for McKinley, altho a considerable number of men in Indiana known as Gold Democrats in 1896 have joined Bryan's party. In New York Tammany has ratified the action of the Kansas City Convention at a meeting which adopted resolutions describing the Republican administration as "silent and cowering in the shadow of England's throne," and undertaking to "wage unceasing warfare against Trusts," the most prominent supporters of these sentiments in the meeting being Mr. Croker, Mr. Carroll and the Van Wycks, whose large holdings of Ice Trust shares were recently disclosed by the courts. Mr. Bryan says that in his notification speech "imperialism will be the only question dealt with at any length," because he thinks it is paramount now, as silver was paramount four years ago.



Race Riots in New Orleans

The immediate cause of the race riots of last week in New Orleans was the killing of two policemen by a negro named Robert Charles, who had recently come to the city from some town in Mississippi. The movements of Charles and his associate, Leonard Pierce, excited the suspicions of the police. On Monday night the two negroes were accosted by three policemen and

required to give an account of themselves. An altercation followed; there was shooting on both sides; one policeman was wounded, Pierce was captured, and Charles escaped. His hiding place, in a small house opening on an alley, was soon discovered. Charles had a rifle and plenty of ammunition. When Captain Day and three patrolmen approached his door, he killed the captain and one of his companions. The remaining two were sheltered and protected for a time by two colored women, while Charles fired two more bullets into the body of Day. A considerable force of policemen surrounded the building, but Charles again escaped. For two days thereafter the negroes of New Orleans were at the mercy of riotous mobs; several were killed, and many were wounded or brutally beaten. During this reign of terror a majority of the colored people sought safety in flight or remained in concealment. Five hundred special policemen were appointed, and 1,500 militia were ordered out. On Friday it was ascertained that Charles was hiding in another small house, which also opened on an alley. This having been surrounded, Sergeant Porteous, Corporal Lally and four patrolmen approached the fugitive's door. This was in the afternoon. The hunted man suddenly appeared and with his rifle killed Porteous and gave Lally a mortal wound. A few minutes later he killed a young man who was fanning Lally while a priest was administering the last sacrament to the dying officer. A great crowd gathered around the house, which was riddled with bullets while Charles increased the number of his victims, killing three men and wounding several more before he was forced into the open by the burning of his shelter. Then at last he gave up his life with fifty bullets in his body. He had killed eight men and mortally wounded two or three more. That night the rioters burned the fine negro school building erected by the bequest of Thomy Lafon, but on Saturday the city became quiet. It is known that eight or ten negroes—one of them an old woman lying in her bed—were killed during the week, and it is probable that the lives of as many more were taken. Negroes were dragged from passing cars and beaten to death in the street. Charles had led a dissolute life,

but there appears to have been no foundation for the suspicion of the police that he was a thief or was planning a burglary when he and Pierce were first accosted. In his room were found copies of the *Voice of Missions*, and he had distributed pamphlets to further the project of Bishop Turner for the colonization of American negroes in Liberia. Those who knew him say that he deeply resented the disfranchisement of his race in Louisiana.



Cuba The Cuban teachers at Cambridge were greatly disturbed last week by an official announcement in the *Havana Gazette* that the Government has ordered a reduction of teachers' salaries throughout the island, amounting to an average of \$10 a month, and would require all teachers to be examined again in August. General Wood was in the city, and he relieved their anxiety by saying that he had disapproved this order, which had been published by mistake. The election of delegates to the constitutional convention will take place on September 15th; thirty-one delegates will be chosen, and the convention will assemble on the first Monday in November. The report of the investigation made by Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow has been submitted by him to the Department. It shows that Neely robbed the Cuban treasury of at least \$131,713, and that the total will probably be \$150,000. He began to steal from the funds in the first month of his service. The most interesting part of the report is that which relates to Director-General Rathbone. This officer's salary at first was \$4,000, with an allowance of \$5 a day for expenses; it was increased to \$6,500, with an official residence, and the daily allowance was discontinued, but Rathbone "fraudulently" drew thereafter this allowance to the amount of \$1,365. He also charged to the treasury, as part of the furniture of his residence, articles of clothing, and paid out of the treasury the expenses of himself and his family during many journeys about the island and several trips to the United States, the extravagance of these expenses being indicated by a hotel bill in New York for eight days at \$30 a day. From the funds he drew \$1,000 unlawfully, and has not restored

it. He was lazy and careless, and he paid several thousand dollars to his creditors soon after Neely had stolen the stamps which he had been required to destroy. "Whether he was guilty with Neely in embezzlement," General Bristow says, "is at this time a question more of opinion than of proof," but it is clear that he "unlawfully and fraudulently appropriated to his own use money from the Cuban postal revenue." Rathbone has been arrested. A Board of Charities for the island is soon to be established. Children who become public charges will be cared for by the general government, and will be placed in families or in State institutions. The use of existing municipal institutions will be gradually discontinued. In the care of the insane the practice of the State of New York will be followed.

Colombia

The Colombian revolution is apparently over, and the revolutionists are defeated. This result is contrary to general expectations, for everything seemed to indicate that the rebels were steadily increasing their strength. Last week about 1,200 of them approached the city of Panama, which was defended by 1,000 regulars. Both sides were armed with the most modern implements of warfare, and a decisive battle was expected. The American, English and French consuls, at the instigation of the foreigners and the business residents of Panama, acted as negotiators between the rebels and the Government troops, and succeeded in having the battle fought outside the gates of the city. The battle lasted for three days in all, and as far as known, 600 men were killed. "Stray bullets were constantly dropping into the streets of the town and cartloads of dead were being carried away." The Red Cross Hospital was filled with wounded and dying, and the British cruiser "Leander" (there was no American ship present) did all it could to care for the wounded. An armistice of twenty-four hours was accepted in the middle of the fight for both sides to bury their dead, and then the fight was renewed. But in the meantime 1,000 extra Government troops arrived on an "express train," under the leadership of old General Serrano. This changed the whole situation, for the rebels then "knew their

cause was lost," and they therefore laid down their arms and surrendered, receiving in return a guarantee of freedom from persecution and the retention of all political rights. In the meantime dispatches have come from other provinces of the republic saying that the rebels are being defeated everywhere. With the exception of a report from our consul at Panama, this account is based on dispatches from Government sources.



The Philippine Islands

Senator Pettigrew having published a letter received by him from the Filipino general, Alejandrino, in which the latter asserted that Admiral Dewey, in conversation with him before the battle of Manila Bay, promised independence for the Filipinos, the Admiral remarks that the letter is a tissue of absurd falsehoods. Associated Press dispatches of the 26th ult. from Manila told the following story: At Oroquieta, in northern Mindanao, two American soldiers entered the store of a native to buy food, and one of them was killed there with a bolo, his head being severed from his body. The other escaped. Thereupon a company of the Fortieth Infantry went to Oroquieta and killed 89 natives, 30 of them perishing in one house. Afterward the gunboat "Callao" shelled the place and burned the warehouses in it. Another account says that 89 were killed in repelling an attack of natives upon the garrison. The insurgents are said to be quite active in northern Mindanao. It is reported that 380 Filipinos were killed and 192 captured during the last two weeks of July, the American losses having been 22 killed and 25 wounded. The amnesty resolutions recently adopted by Filipinos in Manila have been forwarded to Aguinaldo. Our Government has practically completed an agreement with Spain for the purchase of the islands of Cibus and Cagayan, the price being \$100,000. These islands are a part of the Philippine archipelago. It was not known when the Peace Treaty was written that they were excluded by the location of the boundary line at the southwestern corner of the ceded tract. In drawing the line to avoid certain islands near the coast of Borneo, Cibus and Cagayan were unintentionally left

outside. They were claimed by Spain, and our Government decided that a settlement could best be reached by paying a small sum for them. It is said that they could have been sold to some other power that would like to have a naval station in those waters. The area of the two islands is about 60 square miles, and about 8,000 people live on them. They belong with the Sulu group, and are valuable chiefly on account of their pearl and shell fisheries.

The "Away from Rome" Movement

Early in the anti-Roman Catholic agitation in Austria, one of the leaders, Dr. Schönerer, a member of the Parliament, appealed to the masses to unite and enter the Protestant Church in a solid body ten thousand strong. This object was not attained in the demonstrative manner he contemplated, but he has recently published data in the Evangelical *Kirchenzeitung* showing that this number of converts has actually been reached and even surpassed, the reports being from 367 localities, chiefly in nine German provinces. The editor of this journal claims that these figures are far too low, and that by the first of May of the current year the figures had actually passed beyond the fifteen thousand line. The indications are that the movement is gaining momentum with its progress, for the *Chronik*, of Leipzig, which has been publishing official quarterly reports of the results, shows in its recent account that in the last three months the number of converts has been considerably greater than in any preceding period of similar length, and that the propaganda is spreading in new territory, Austrian Silisia and Moravia for the first time being included, with 220. Reports come from all directions that the number who leave the Church of Rome for that of the Reformation will be greater in the next than it has been in the past months, and earnest appeals for men and for money to build Protestant churches are being made by those prominent in the agitation. The Government throughout has been and is hostile to the agitation and is doing everything to hem and hinder the work by petty restrictions and punishments of

the participants wherever possible. Military men and other officials have repeatedly been arrested for spreading Protestant literature, and some discharged for the same reasons. The attitude of the Catholics in the matter is interesting. At first the agitation as such was as a general thing ignored; but this stage is passed and counter activity is the order of the day. Thus the Church authorities of the city of Aussig lately appealed to the faithful to contribute toward the erection of a Catholic church in the district of Krammel, on the ground that 430 Catholics had within the last twelve months joined the Protestant Church in that parish. Prominent Catholic laymen are in many cases not unfriendly to the cause. The famous poet, Rosegger, himself yet a warm adherent of his Church, has addressed a public letter to the friends of the gospel in Germany asking for funds for the erection of Protestant churches for the new converts in Austria, and has repeatedly defended his action against the criticisms of his church folks. Unfortunately legal restrictions prevent outside Christians from doing much for the Austrians, except through literature. In this respect much has been done; a single society in Germany alone having distributed 88 hundredweight of Bibles, prayer books, tracts, etc., since the movement began, and 38 men have managed to get legal permission to engage in the work. The most complete reports are being published by Pastor Bräunlich in a series of pamphlets published by Lehmann, of Munich, from which it is seen that in Bohemia alone 39 new congregations have been organized, and of these 14 ask for new churches. The greatest number of conversions in a single place have been in Vienna, nearly 1,382 in the last year alone.

Murder of King of Italy

King Humbert, of Italy, was killed last Sunday night at Monza by an assassin named Angelo Bressi di Prato. The King had been distributing prizes after a gymnastic competition, and had just entered his carriage amid the cheers of the crowd when the murderer pressed through the crowd to the carriage and

fired three shots at the King, one of which pierced his heart, and he died almost immediately. The assassin was immediately arrested, and was with difficulty protected from the violence of the crowd. It is in every way probable that the assassin was selected for the deed by the anarchical society of which he was a member. A few days ago an Italian murdered an employer of labor and then shot himself. He left a letter saying that he had been assigned by the glorious society of which he was a member to kill the King of Italy, but owing to his being in this country he had been allowed instead to kill some other local tyrant. Monza, where the murder was committed, is a pleasant watering place near Milan. Several attempts had previously been made on Humbert's life, but he had the courage to go everywhere unguarded. His only son is named Victor Emmanuel, for his grandfather, and is now cruising along the coast of Greece. He was married four years ago to Princess Helena, of Montenegro, a *protégé* of the Emperor of Russia. King Humbert's widow is the beautiful and greatly loved Margherita, daughter of the Duke of Genoa.



Discoveries in Crete

We gave an account June 7th of the surprising discovery in Crete, by Mr. A. J. Evans, of a number of tablets inscribed in a hitherto unknown character, which proved that there was in the Mycenæan period, perhaps 1200 B. C., a kind of writing in use along the Greek Mediterranean coasts not derived from the Phœnician, nor from any other known system of writing, but which could supply the records of the considerably advanced Mycenæan civilization of which we are coming to have so high an idea. Mr. Evans has now published in *The Athenæum* an account of further discoveries since made by him in the palace of Minos at Cnossus. In a narrow chamber he has found a deposit of clay tablets containing characters which are more hieroglyphic than those previously found. The tablets are of various forms, four-sided, three-sided, crescent-shaped, etc., and some of them contain impressions of seals, such as those on which Mr. Evans first recognized the Old Cretan script. The pres-

ence of numerals is clearly marked. The predominant writing is, however, linear, and the hieroglyphs belong to this single deposit, and to seals from Eastern Crete. Mr. Evans believes that the Old Cretans, the Eteocretans of the Odyssey, represent an autochthonous Cretan people, whose writing and civilization were older and ruder than the Mycenæan of Cnossus, the capital. In a gypsum chest Mr. Evans has just found a collection of tablets with the more frequent linear inscriptions. Nothing like a bilingual has yet been found, and no translation is yet possible. Another discovery has been made by Mr. Hogarth at the famous cave of Dictæ, in Crete, where Jupiter was said to have been born. He has found many votive arms, statuettes, etc. In *The Sunday School Times* Dr. Hilprecht reports the latest discoveries at Niffer in Southern Babylonia, including 117 bowls with Jewish magical inscriptions. Several hundred tablets were found of the earliest period, 3800 B. C. and earlier; and a multitude of inscriptions of a later period, among which we mention a stone tablet of Ur-Gur, of the first dynasty of Ur (2800 B. C.), and a barrel cylinder nearly as old, containing a poetical inscription. We add that the Germans are actively carrying on their exploration of Babylon, and that the French archeologist, M. de Morgan, who has concluded his diggings at Susa, has received a concession to excavate the peculiarly accessible mound of Yokha, in Southern Babylonia, which we presume also includes Umm-el-Aqarib, two ruins to which the Wolfe expedition, under Dr. Ward, called particular attention.



Legationers Living

The most important Chinese news came early this week in the reception at Tientsin by the Japanese commander of a cipher message from the Japanese Minister in Peking of July 19th, saying that they can hold out till the end of the month, that the attack has ceased, and that one Japanese *attaché*, one captain and several marines had been killed and several wounded. Nothing was said about the members of the other legations, but it is probable that they and the other foreigners are in the same condition. The brevity of the dispatch is doubtless due

to the difficulty of carrying out a message which must be concealed. But the safety of the hundreds of foreigners introduced a new complication. If all the foreigners were dead the way would be

Peking, that they agree that there shall be no partition of China, and that the Empress-Dowager shall not be disturbed. This is in line with a declaration made by the Chinese Government in reply to



clear for a hostile advance on Peking. But it now appears likely that they are held as hostages for the protection of Chinese interests. Li Hung Chang has not directly said so, but the demands he makes seem to imply it. They are that the Powers shall give up their advance to

Li Hung Chang's request that the foreign ministers be sent to Tientsin. A paragraph at first suppressed is now said to have plainly declared that it is better to retain them as hostages for the cessation of the attack on Peking. If this is done there will be no further trouble,

says Li, but if it is not done he can give no promises. This means that the lives of the foreigners in Peking and elsewhere are held as a pledge. The commanders at Tientsin and Taku have heard that the Chinese have received considerable reinforcements, and it is now reported that they cannot possibly gather sufficient troops to begin their forward march before August 15th or later, instead of starting about July 30th. This will give time for further communication with the legations and possibly for their being escorted out of Peking, as it has been rumored would be done. To the surprise of all it appears that last week there were only 28,000 foreign troops of all nations available, altho some additions, especially English from India, have since been made.



The General Situation

Our map shows the scenes of the Chinese troubles. The attack by the Chinese on the Russians at Blagovestchensk, on the Amur River, a thousand miles as the crow flies, from Peking, was a surprising proof of the extent of the disturbance. The whole of Manchuria may be involved, at least the track of the railway, for there have been many attacks on railway employees, and the Russians have concentrated at Harbin, a new railway town not down in the atlases. This occupation prevents Russia from sending troops to Taku, but she is bending all her force, apparently, to attack and occupy Peking from the north without the help of the allies. Then it would be impossible to dislodge her, for she would not give up what she has long determined to take. The danger is rapidly increasing in central China, and Shanghai and Canton are not safe. All the surviving missionaries from the interior have been summoned to the coast, where possible. Reports of the murders of missionaries in the interior where they are the only foreigners have been received. A Catholic bishop and 200 converts are said to have been killed in Mukden. Thus a cable announced that five American Board missionaries had been massacred in Paoting-fu, when three of them were in this country, and it is probable that others were in Peking, where the missionaries in North China had gathered for their annual meeting. The Board has 110 Chinese

missionaries, of whom about 60 belong to North China. The Presbyterians had a cable from an equally blundering source in Shanghai that half a dozen of their missionaries in Paoting-fu had been killed, but of those named several are known to be in Peking. There are 13 Presbyterian missionaries belonging there besides C. V. R. Hodge and wife, of Paoting-fu, and Gilbert Reid, the independent missionary and President W. A. P. Martin, of the Imperial University. The Methodists have a dozen missionaries in North China, and have as little detailed knowledge of their safety as the other boards. Indeed, those in Peking are in the greatest danger, if alive, and this is true of hundreds in the interior. A multitude of these, like the legationiers, are practical hostages to be killed if the allies advance on Peking. The Powers have agreed on no commander, and it is possible that our General Chaffee may be chosen, tho we do not ask it. Evidence accumulates that the court and army are all against the foreigners, and troops have been summoned from the central provinces, while fear prevails all along the coast, where the naval protection is quite insufficient.



Korea and Japan

The Japanese papers give much space to the difficulty between Korea and Japan, due to the Korean Emperor's refusal to give audience to the Japanese Minister, pending the settlement of the difficulty caused by the execution of the two Korean refugees, Messrs. An and Kwön, who had returned from Japan to Korea under promise of protection by the Korean Emperor. This refusal is almost tantamount to a severance of diplomatic relations. Messrs. An and Kwön had a price put upon their heads. They were active members of a reform party in Korea, and were accused of having been privy to the murder of the Empress of Korea several years ago. The statement that they had been extradited from Japan at the request of the Korean Government is an error. Mr. An, who was one of the ablest of Korean public men, and had held high offices, is supposed to have returned with the expectation that he would be dealt with leniently and allowed to commute imprisonment.

for a fine. The two men were barbarously tortured, and then killed. An interesting story is told by a correspondent of a North China paper, who claims to have had an interview with Mr. Kwön on his passage to Korea. Mr. Kwön is reported to have declared that he expected to be put to death. He referred in conversation to Westerners, such as Admiral Nelson, who had given his life for his country. And yet, said he, "we in the East sit in selfish contentment and see our countries die." It was not so, he said, with Sakyamuni, who left his palace and became a poor man. "Jesus of Galilee elected to die on the cross for the sins of the world. These were acts of the gods; but we men, too, have little ways in which we can imitate them. To die for one's country my people never heard of, and to see such a thing will cause even the dullest to think; and it is to wake my countrymen that I die." Others, he declared, would follow him. While the Japanese Government has insisted upon an audience with the Emperor of Korea, and has doubtless received one before this, the troubles in China have diverted public attention from the matter.

Japanese Christians

There are in Japan 120,963 enrolled Christians, of whom 53,924 are Roman Catholics, 41,808 Protestants and 25,231 Greek Catholics. If we include their unenrolled children and other dependents this would give about 225,000 souls, or about one-half of one per cent. of the population of Japan outside of Formosa. This comparatively small body has already furnished 1 Cabinet Minister, 2 Justices of the Supreme Court, 2 Speakers of the Lower House (one twice elected), besides several Vice-Ministers of State, heads of bureaus, justices of the courts of appeals, etc. In the first Diet, the Speaker, the Chairman of the Committee of the Whole, and 11 other members were Christians out of a total of 300 members, nearly nine times the normal proportion. In subsequent Diets the proportion has never been less than four times the normal. In the present Diet the Speaker and 13 other members are Christians, one of them elected in a strongly Buddhist district by a majority of 5 to 1. In the Executive Committee of the great Liberal

party last year 2 of the 3 members were Christians, and 1 of them this year is a Christian. In the army there are 155 Christian officers, or about 3 per cent.; of the 3 largest battle ships 2 are under the command of Christian captains. In the universities there are many Christian instructors and students. Six graduates of one of the best government colleges are now studying abroad and 5 of them are Christians. Three of the great dailies of Tokio are under the control of Christian men, and in several others Christians are at the heads of departments on the editorial staff. The most successful charitable institutions are under Christian leadership. This prominence of Christian men is not due to accident, but evidently must be attributed to the stimulus which is the product of Christian faith. Most of these leading Christians are Protestants, the effect, doubtless, of the emphasis put on education in Protestant missions.



Surrender of General Prinsloo

At last the British have had another great success in South Africa, and have succeeded in corraling and capturing a large burgher force. General Hunter has been following and trying to surround the Boer army in the eastern part of the Orange Free State, but it was presumed that they would escape as usual. But after two sharp battles in the Bethlehem hills and Fouriesburg, and after attempts to secure favorable terms, General Prinsloo surrendered unconditionally with 5,000 men and baggage and artillery. We may probably conclude that, as most of his soldiers were from the Orange Free State, they were discouraged as to the prospect of success, and were glad to end the fighting. This success will probably pacify the southern republic, and allow a further concentration in the Transvaal, where Lord Roberts is less successful. He has reported an attempt to move eastward, following the Boer army, but they were not found, and the expedition was given up after severe hardships on account of the cold winter weather. Colonel Baden Powell is reported as again shut up in Rustenburg, some seventy miles west of Pretoria, but he is hardly in any danger of capture.

The Conspiracy Against the College.

By Ethelbert D. Warfield, LL.D.,

PRESIDENT OF LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

THE year 1900 has been marked by two very important events in the field of higher education. The first of these was the formal announcement by President Eliot of Harvard University in his annual report that by the "progressive diminution" of the number of courses required for the degree of Bachelor of Arts, that degree could now be taken in three years instead of four. The second was the award by President Harper of the University of Chicago of a quasi-degree in the form of a publicly conferred certificate on certain students who had pursued their studies for but two years in the university.

The significance of these events lies in the fact that they mark the culmination of one phase of the assault on the once conceded position of the American College and the beginning of a new phase.

There was a time when the college was dominant in the American system of education. The college by the weight of its corporate force, the position of its professors, and the support of its alumni easily outweighed all other influences. It had a well defined position and it filled its place. It was distinctly the home of higher education. Its aim and object was the development of the intellectual powers and the formation of character. Its entrance requirements were, properly enough, practical rather than ideal, and largely determined by the ability of the schools and academies to prepare students for admission to college. Partly because of this, but partly also because of a sound conception of the field of higher education, their earlier years were largely occupied with studies of a distinctly disciplinary nature. Out of these years gradually expanded the rich flower of college teaching, the broad and comprehensive training in moral, mental and material philosophy, in history and other branches, inadequate in quantity to enable a student to pretend to mastery in any department, but adequate both in quantity and quality to enable even the

less able students to estimate justly the world in which they live and their capacity for usefulness in it. Above all, the college has prepared men by its moral influence to be strong men, men conscious of their debt to society, men capable of justly estimating the value of work done by others in widely different spheres, men aware of their obligations as educated men to themselves, their country and their God.

Nothing has more nobly testified to the efficiency of the college than the affection which it has awakened in its graduates. The love of the American college graduate for his *alma mater* is almost unheard of elsewhere. Its one great parallel is to be found in the love of Englishmen for—not their university, but their school, for Eton, Harrow and Rugby. A distinguished English scholar once said to me: "You Americans love your universities. We don't; we love our schools; it is there our characters are formed." He put his finger on a great fact. He was confused, as too many are, by our false nomenclature. Americans have always loved their colleges (and are not Eton and Rugby colleges, too, in name, tho more correctly classed as public schools?), and not their universities; and they have loved them precisely for the reason assigned, that in them their characters have been formed.

It was the introduction of the university idea into the American college that began the mischief; it is the forcing of the university idea to its legitimate conclusion that is threatening the very existence of the college. And the two factors in the movement are the few more aggressively radical universities at the one end, and the growing number of rich and ambitious preparatory schools at the other.

The university idea was full of a much needed demand for more vigor and more breadth in the work of the higher education. It gave courage to those who realized the need of doing away with stereo-

typed methods of teaching and hide-bound devotion to certain books and certain topics. But it was unfortunate in its blind devotion to its one idea of the true university, specialization. America needed university development. It would have been far better if this could have been added to the college course, and not engrafted into it. But it has been engrafted into the college, and the question is a serious one whether the graft is not being cared for to the destruction of the original wood.

This makes its appearance in several ways.

In the first place the university ideal being always associated with specialization, there has been a steady development of a series of ideas from this source. First, each subject has demanded more time; more time in hours per week, more time in years studied in college, more time in preparation for college. The result has been that each subject has grown so great as to threaten the existence of all others, and as the point of view of the specialist necessarily is concerned with the attainment of a thorough knowledge of his specialty, the student's growth and development as a man drops out of sight; the one thought is his proficiency in a given subject. The necessity of ancillary knowledge is of course constantly felt, and what is immediately connected with the specialty is recognized as a necessary study and demanded as a co-ordinate. But many are desirable rather than necessary auxiliaries, and the constant cry is: "Such things should be studied in the preparatory schools; it is too late for them now."

In the second place the professor ceases to become a teacher and becomes a mere demonstrator. The essential concern of the true teacher is not with the subject taught, but with the person to whom it is taught. The teacher, as a scholar may be, nay, must be, absorbed in the subject of his studies if he is to become a master. But when the scholar becomes a teacher he must be absorbed in his pupils if he is to make scholars of them. It is the intense personal contact that makes the spark of scholarship leap from the teacher to the taught. Now, in the small laboratory class or the seminary the university teacher is a true teacher of the highest class, but the same man ab-

hors the work of early preparation and will have nothing to do with large classes, especially if the students are required to take the course.

In the third place, the interest of the specialist becomes fixed at an even further point from the needs of the beginner. He does not want to do work in, let us say, general science of an elementary nature; then he specializes and will only teach botany, then he becomes absorbed in physiological botany only, and will have nothing to do with anything else. He may be wise and right as a student of science, but such views cripple the work of the college and restrict the vision of the students, who in a large measure see with the eyes of their teacher.

In the fourth place, this sweeping estimate of the needs of a single department forces men into one of two attitudes to the college's teaching. It either leads them to think their own department so pre-eminent as to make them blind to the just claims of others, or it drives them to the position that all are equally good if adequately mastered. Either extreme is fatal to the best results of college work.

Under the influence of these tendencies in the advocates of the university spirit in the American college a great revolution has taken place. The standard of admission has been raised, elective studies have been made almost the rule, lectures have supplanted the drill of the recitation, the studies of the senior year have been supplanted by the studies of the professions of law, medicine and theology. In all this there has been neither law nor reason. Each college has fought for its own position. The terrible fear of being thought unprogressive has battled with the certain ruin of cutting adrift from natural feeders among the preparatory schools. Much has been done in a wise recognition of what was truly progressive, too much has been done in a blind spirit of compromise between conflicting views. The university party has not lacked for bold and even reckless leadership. The conservatives being more concerned with teaching than with educational agitation, have scarcely found adequate public recognition.

The steady raising of requirements for admission to college has put a great strain on students and schools. The demand has been particularly hard on the

public high schools, asking, indeed, more than many parts of the country can afford to concede. This has made the age of admission to college too great, and has aroused a wide discussion as to the advisability of a college education. Many specialists at once took up the cry that the college course was too long and too diversified. President Harper's scheme may be regarded as a concession to this cry. It means two years in college and then professional study or business. It means, in brief, a college course robbed of its best gifts, its two years of broad and liberal culture, its real worth.

Here, too, is found the demand for "a two-years' course in biology preparatory to the study of medicine," such as is offered by one of our universities, and various other ingenious contrivances labeled "just as good, and half the price."

But the worst phase of this tendency is the effect it has been slowly but surely having on the schools. In many sections it has been making a sharp cleavage between the public high schools and the private preparatory schools. Thus the principal of one of the latter in reply to a circular letter of inquiry recently wrote: "Raise your requirements as high as you wish, we will meet them. We should like to see it so that no boy in this State could enter college without first taking a course in a preparatory school." Here a selfish policy shut a really able man's eyes to the great importance of an unbroken and easy course for the capable and industrious from the grammar school to the university. Another principal, the head of one of the most noted schools in America, said to me: "The time has come when schools like mine must cut loose from the colleges, and become, like Eton and Harrow, something more than mere preparatory schools."

Harvard's action is a real recognition of two things; it is a pity it were not also a frank recognition of them. It recognizes that in forcing the entrance require-

ments up to the present point as a preparation for college Harvard had made a mistake, and in the second place, that under the present conditions preparatory schools fitting for Harvard are really doing freshman work. It is a fair question to ask, whether it is not better that the well endowed colleges should do freshman work, rather than the preparatory schools. But it is also pertinent to inquire whether this fact is not having a real influence on the relation of the boy to the school and college. The break between school and college, if it falls at eighteen or earlier, leaves the boy plastic, ready for the influences of the higher education of the college. If it comes subsequent to eighteen it is likely to find the boy already formed into a man. The school ideal thenceforth is his ideal. He never even sees the ideal of the college, but tries to bend and shape the work of college to fit the ideal he has brought with him. Such men miss the charm and culture of college life. If eager to get on they make college but an antechamber to this or that professional school, not the great school for a noble life. If not anxious to get on, they make it but a place of play, of idle luxury or foolish sport.

It is with no small risk to the ideal of a college of ample leisure and adequate resources, pledged to the pursuit of the highest truth and the inculcation of the loftiest principles, that the largest universities and the richest preparatory schools join hands to reduce the time allotted by general consent to the college. The college, strong in its community of interests between teachers and students, rich in its traditions of intellectual and moral vigor, happy in the affection of its host of useful and successful graduates, needs no apologist, but it may need ere long more active and united defense if it is not to be curtailed in its courses and robbed of its best years.

EASTON, PA.



President McKinley and Peace*

By the Hon. Andrew D. White, LL.D.,

UNITED STATES AMBASSADOR TO GERMANY.

AS to President McKinley's faithfulness to his pledges to do all in his power to maintain peace with other nations, I can speak on one point from personal knowledge, and I wish to put on record here and now, that, from first to last, the present President has stood for most kindly relations between the United States and Germany. From first to last my instructions from the present administration have tended to keep down every germ of ill feeling and develop every germ of peace. It was felt at Washington, and justly felt, that whatever diversities of opinion might arise between the United States and Germany, right would be done in due time, and that the most important thing was to keep those two great nations in the good relations which have been traditional between them ever since the formation of our Government. It was felt that thus every question arising between them should be discussed dispassionately; that business rivalries need not engender hostilities, and that because two merchants or manufacturers or even two nations are competing with each other it does not follow that they must attack each other or even hate each other.

Nor was this friendly spirit toward the German Government on the part of Mr. McKinley's administration limited to manufacturing and commercial rivalries. Various other questions arose. Take, for example, the Samoan question, which was at one time so threatening, but is now forgotten. There were three beautiful islands, one with rich plantations and fair prospects of trade, one with perhaps the best harbor in the Pacific; but the other possessed only fine scenery—which, unfortunately, has no market value. But there were three parties claiming them, and the two valuable islands could not well be distributed between them; there were not enough islands "to go round." There were two rival chiefs, one supported by Germany

and the other by the United States and Great Britain. There were two different sorts of missionaries belonging to two rival creeds. There were two rival native armies, with guns in their hands and anxious to use them. There were three rival consuls, each more or less under the influence of what Prince Bismarck once referred to as the "*furor consularis*;" there was an American Chief Justice with powers enormous but hazy; there was a Swiss who at times yielded to an ungovernable desire to break the Chief Justice's windows; and there was a German President of the Municipality of Apia, who insisted that the enormous powers of the Chief Justice were not great enough to punish this window breaker. There were naval captains of the three nations each rightly determined that his own Government should receive no detriment. Never was there a finer field for the rhetoric, oratory and imagination of news-makers and pessimists. They predicted war, and for a time there was war—war which cost several valuable lives—and there were not wanting in each nation people who insisted that the national honor required each nation to spread it and to make it big enough and bloody enough to be worthy of the three great peoples concerned. Mr. McKinley, like those representing the other two powers, resisted all such advisers; he took a plain, common sense course, with the result that a division took place satisfactory to all parties. Germany received the island which she specially desired in view of her colonial traditions, the United States received what is probably the best harbor in the Pacific, and Great Britain received suitable compensation elsewhere. From first to last in all this matter, as in so many others, President McKinley in his instructions regarding the negotiations between the two countries, while insisting upon what was just and right for the United States, showed a kindly feeling toward Germany which disarmed all enmity. This has been acknowledged again

* From a Fourth of July address at Leipzig before the American Colony and the American students.—EDITOR.

and again by the German Government.

And here I may mention that the President showed the same characteristics during the Peace Conference at The Hague. The results of that Conference were of infinitely more value than most people yet realize. It greatly increased the means of deferring and preventing war; it provided a tribunal of arbitration admirably constituted; it diminished the horrors of war by the extension of the Geneva rules from warfare on land to warfare on sea; and it greatly improved the laws of war in the direction of humanity. In spite of the clouds of war now hanging over the world these provisions will yet be recognized as a great gain for peace between all nations. They will yet have a profound and lasting effect. In all this, from first to last, Mr. McKinley took a deep interest. As the President of the American Delegation, I speak of what I know. Under instructions sanctioned by him, we were provided probably with a more comprehensive scheme for arbitration than was any other delegation, and, as showing his keen interest in everything making for peace between nations, I may mention that on one occasion when an action of the Commission had been misconstrued, he himself ordered a telegram sent us calling attention to a possible danger. I assert therefore, as a fact susceptible of proof to all who care for proof, that so far as Germany at least is concerned no President of the United States has ever more fully redeemed the promise to do his best to maintain peaceful relations with other powers.

But it may be said that there was an exception—the war with Spain. I answer simply that it was an exception which proved the rule. Let us look dispassionately at the record. I will simply remind you of facts which any of you who gave attention to public affairs must have marked as they occurred. At first and as long as possible the President stood for peace. On all sides were demagogues insisting upon war, and, loudest among them, those who had steadily refused to vote the sums necessary to put the country in condition for war, and who after war was declared criticised and hampered the President in every step he took. He withstood them quietly, firmly, steadily. Everything that could be

done to prevent the war he did, but at last it became inevitable. He was wise enough to wait until he knew that he had the entire country behind him—to wait until he could feel in his own good right arm the combined force of the entire American people. When that time came, when every effort for peace was exhausted, he took the lead and war was declared. He pressed it with wonderful vigor. The air was full of malignant prophecies, both at home and abroad, but he met the emergency quietly, manfully, energetically, by land and sea. A great force was extemporized and set at work, and, short as was the war, it made noble additions to our annals. What American heart does not beat more proudly as he thinks of the career of Admiral Dewey, of Colonel Roosevelt, and of their compeers in the army and navy, east and west. In a wonderfully short space of time he brought the war to a successful close. As we look back upon it all, how great seems the achievement! How petty the blemishes! Where so many appointments were instantly to be made, some necessarily proved unsatisfactory; where so many men were suddenly called upon to take positions of unaccustomed responsibility some blemishes and some blunders were inevitable. But, looking back over the whole, all these disappear, and my belief is that this achievement, in which the President led, is one which history will pronounce most creditable to him and to the country. But it is said that the President is seeking to drag or force the country into a policy of "Imperialism." At the outset there is something in this charge which does not very perfectly harmonize with other charges, for in one breath we are told that he is a despot trying to drag or force the people of the country into an imperial policy of his own, and in the next we hear that he has no policy; that he weakly listens to learn what course people generally take and that he servilely follows them. But taking the charge as it stands, there can be no doubt that a considerable number of excellent and thoughtful people have been influenced by it, and among them some who have deservedly stood among the highest in our public councils. Their characters I revere, their services I respect, but to the great number who have taken up this charge as a political cry, I

have little to say. As to their good faith, I am profoundly skeptical. I feel certain, and I think those who have paid much attention to American politics will be equally convinced, that had Mr. McKinley hauled down the American flag in Cuba, in the Philippine Islands, and in Porto Rico; had he left their populations to anarchy and endless internecine war; had he left them in the hands of their old rulers, or if, having dissolved their allegiance to their old rulers, he had then deserted them and left them to the tender mercies of any other great power ambitious to extend its dominions, these very men who now denounce him as a tyrant and a usurper would have denounced him as a traitor and a coward. This is so evident that I cannot consider any reply to their charges necessary.

But to the more thoughtful, earnest and patriotic class of those who dread these new responsibilities, I would say a few words. I would myself have preferred that we might have escaped these new responsibilities. But things are as they are. Call it chance, call it fate, call it Providence, call it what you will, these responsibilities are upon us. New considerations are pressed upon us by the tremendous upheaval in China. Four hundred millions of people are evidently

to be brought into new relations with us and the world. The question is not what was best two years ago; it is what is best now. And as things stand to-day I feel that the destinies of those countries where our flag has been recently raised, and all the vast questions coming upon us in the East, are infinitely safer in the hands of President McKinley than in those of the men who, pursuant to the basest maxims of party politics, have constantly attacked and hampered him.

I know of no acts or utterances of the President which stand in the way of freedom to the population of the islands whenever they shall make anything like a proper beginning. On the contrary, he is pledged to aid them in all such efforts, and I believe that he will keep this pledge as he has kept his other pledges. I appeal to the sober second thought. The period on which we are now entering may give us the glory of having redeemed the populations of these new territories, or it may give us a severe and salutary lesson. But in any case, I prefer to confront the future under the lead of a man like our present President rather than under those who have so steadily displayed their ability by cheap criticism rather than by effective aid.

BERLIN, GERMANY

Ashes of Roses.

By Martha McCulloch-Williams.

WE have forgotten the dew;
 We have forgotten the dawn,
 The clouds that sailed in the blue,
 The rustling of the corn;
 The faithful rain, the fickle wind,
 The stars in rhythmic rune,
 Almost the sun, the splendid sun,
 Lord of the golden June.

So low, so sere we lie,
 Ashes that fear a breath;
 The lightest dream slips by—
 Even the dream of death.
 Sigh of the fickle wooing wind,
 Soul of the faithful rain,
 Nor thrills nor stirs our dusty heaps—
 Dust knows not joy nor pain.

But, hush! The nightingale!
 He sings the old, old song!
 Clear shining fills the vale—
 In pulsing vital throng
 We blush, we burn, we dance,
 Over the wide world's rim
 The wooing wind in thrall'd trance
 Bears our hearts' breath to him.

Forgotten are night and rime,
 Sighing and sob, and tear,
 And the wedding bells in chime,
 And the kiss that left us sere.
 We are roses, roses red,
 We are roses, roses white,
 The years in their dust are dead
 When the nightingale sings through the
 night.

NEW YORK CITY.

Physical Education vs Degeneracy.

By H. W. Foster,

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, ITHACA N. Y.

IT was natural that Holmes, poet, essayist, novelist, physician, believer in heredity, should be quick to observe the tendency of city breeding. He says, "I am satisfied that such a set of black-coated, stiff-jointed, soft-muscled, paste-complexioned youth as we can boast in our Atlantic cities never before sprang from loins of Anglo-Saxon lineage." "Boxing is rough play," says he, "but not too rough for a hearty young fellow. Anything is better than this white-blooded degeneration to which we all tend."

It is generally conceded that the country-bred boy has made for himself a strong record. Necessity, difficulties, effort, struggle, are essential factors in maintaining a vigorous stock. City life can be shown to lack certain essential elements in the training of a vigorous manhood. This fact becomes extremely important in view of the present drift toward the city, and the marvelous increase of the means to make life easy.

The old, ungraded, district school is often given credit for the success of the country-born. The country boy's success in the world has been attained, not because of the ungraded country school, but in spite of it. The real cause lies in the home life on the farm, and not in the district school. Through that life these elements of character are directly cultivated: fearlessness, pluck, self-reliance, activity, responsibility, patience, endurance, judgment. The boy becomes conscious of the necessity and dignity of labor, aggressive in the pursuit of his purposes; he gains skill to contrive various ways to meet difficulties, and a ready use of his physical powers. Here are the foundations of a vigorous character. Without these how shall success be attained? The boy may not, indeed, react against his environment. He will surmount his difficulties and grow thereby in manliness, or, failing to react against

them, he will live unresponsive and dead to progress.

Upon the farm, labor is dignified; to rich and poor alike it is honorable. It calls for the application of intelligence. It is no mere tending of machines, to be assumed at the strident, imperious call of the whistle, to be dropped without interest the instant the whistle blows again. The child sees it not only honorable, but a necessity. Seed must be sown for the harvest, but before the sowing the plough must break the ground. Live stock must be fed, and the living animals appeal to his loving care. Fires must be supplied with fuel, that the household may enjoy the comforts of the fireside. However unwillingly he may sometimes appear to go about his toil, he never doubts the justice nor the honor of labor.

Your farm boy has responsibilities placed upon him, and his judgment is cultivated. He must rise early enough to get his chores done before school; he must get back and attend to them after school. There is wood for him to split and get in; there are cows to be milked, stables to be cleaned, live stock to be fed. He must push ahead with his work to get it done in time. He must feed judiciously, he must milk clean, so that the cows shall not go dry. He feels that he shares some of the responsibility for the sustenance of the family.

He becomes self-reliant, because he finds in himself power to do. Ox and horse are obedient to his will. The tough knot will yield at last to his vigorous axe. Where he sows, the green crops spring up and grow to maturity. He endures cold, heat and fatigue with fortitude. For his labor he is rewarded with strength of body. He must learn to manage and repair the farm implements and machines. He is compelled to be a "handy" man. The farm has furnished a training of the vigorous mind and body in that "just familiarity be-

twixt mind and things," which Bacon so aptly stated to be the object of education.

What has the ordinary city boy to compare with all this in his training? The upper classes of the ancient cities were compelled by the necessities of war to be trained in a vigorous fashion. The continental nations still pass their men through the physical training incident to their standing armies. In America with years of peace there is little impulse toward physical training from this source. If future generations are to be vigorous, their training must consciously aim to secure the same results as were formerly compelled by necessity. We cannot depend upon the same training, conditions of life have changed so vastly. The boy of the village or small city a generation ago had much more in common with the country boy than the boy of to-day. He milked the family cow and drove it to pasture. He fed the horse, cleaned the stable, sawed and split wood, weeded the garden, rose in a cold room in winter; he learned to endure, and work patiently, and stick until the job was done. But now it is hard to find for the city boy endurances and tasks and responsibilities. There is no more sawing and splitting of wood; the family garden is not so much in evidence; the cow with her bare-foot driver is little seen in the outer streets; the furnace provides a few ashes to be removed daily, but it warms the house throughout, and there is no more endurance of the old, stinging cold. Comfortable school houses are provided, and it is aimed to have the boy sit quietly for five or six hours a day. What an education may be here in laziness and irresponsibility! As the conditions of life have changed so marvelously, it is all important that the education of the child of to-day shall prepare him to live without loss of vigor in the new conditions before him.

What can be supplied in place of those elements in the old life of the people which gave an all around training? The new training must be both industrial and physical. It must be industrial, not alone on account of the elements of character which such an education gives, but because of the new struggle impending between the nations, the commercial conflict. In 1866 Austria learned that a better education of the common people was

needed to maintain her military prestige; in 1870 France learned the lesson. To-day England is learning that her industrial supremacy depends upon the same thing. "Made in Germany"—stamped both on the manufactured article sold over the counter in London and on the face of the youth in the counting house—here is an object lesson too plain to be overlooked. Such has been the progress in Germany in industrial education that to educate our people as well would require in this country 1,000 university professors and instructors, and 10,000 students of the highest branches of technical work; 1,000 college professors and 15,000 students in technical schools studying for superior positions in the arts, and 20,000 teachers in trade and manual training schools instructing 400,000 pupils, preparing to become skilled workmen. Only the extraordinary natural advantages of our country and the more extraordinary general intelligence and enterprise of its citizens can possibly prevent all this from telling fatally against us in the course of time, when the inevitable competition of the world shall affect us. From the time of Luther Germany has laid hold mightily upon the development of her people through her schools. All of progressive Europe has been affected by her example.

Here is something which aims to supply some of the training given by the farm. Manual education has been said to be the great triumph of the new education. Labor is dignified, the body is set to work, eye and hand and brain together. Acquaintance is made with physical difficulties to be overcome. Judgment is cultivated. It develops men who are "handy" and who have the power to grasp any manual occupation. Most people will have to labor with the body. An education which is wholly mental leaves out a most important part. When the life of the people does not provide that part, it must be made an aim of the school. In this country the importance of the matter is beginning to be appreciated, and manual education is fast securing a firm hold.

Much more, however, is demanded than can be found in industrial education to fully develop the qualities of courage, pluck, grit, endurance and ac-

tivity. There should be something to directly counteract that tendency to laziness which arises through the enforced bodily inactivity of the school hours. It is a mistake to educate children into the disposition to avoid any sweat-producing activity. The value of the ordinary mental studies in the development of character is not at all to be depreciated; but they will not satisfy this demand nor will industrial education supply all the need.

In physical education are to be found forces which will meet the demand. The Greeks rise at once to mind as a nation where physical training made a vigorous race, whose mental power enabled them to place their largest impress on the world's history. Physical training, to meet the need, must take sufficient time daily throughout the whole course of a child's school life; and while, for a large part, taking advantage of the play spirit, be not afraid of downright work. It should be under the control in every city of an expert physical director. He should, indeed, where possible, be a physician especially trained for this purpose. To him should be intrusted the physical oversight of the children, including the testing for defects of sight and hearing, and examination for spinal curvature, or any deformity, as well as for contagious diseases; but not, of course, the treatment, which belongs to the family physician. He should prepare the course of exercises to properly develop children, and should adapt work to abnormal cases.

The old, open-air recess, now to a very large extent discarded, appeals to us still because of its free exercise in the open air. One could not wish its return, as it was with its opportunities for evil associations, its over-exercise of the too-exuberant, or further opportunity for physical resting of the lazy, as well as its danger to health by exposure of the child half-protected in inclement weather. But there should be open air exercise in connection with the school. The school hours may be profitably lengthened to include the time necessary for physical training. There should be a gymnasium, properly fitted, connected with

every school, and all necessary apparatus, selected for the work suited to the age of the children. No child should be excused from taking part, because of mere aversion to physical activity. Children not fitted for some exercises should be excused. Aside from the exercises specifically designed, there should be games which bring out manliness, as well as the bodily powers.

Football, on account of its violence and rough character, has been a subject of much complaint; but in the English public school, where it must be played by every able bodied boy, it has been the means of developing the man of energy and pluck. It is not impossible that the game might be so regulated as to exclude its dangers. The worst feature of either baseball or football is not the violence, but the fact that in America they have become so much the sole possession of experts and champions. Scarcely anything can be so demoralizing to youth as the giving over of sports to a few and placing upon them the responsibility of securing the success demanded by their backers. A careful, scientific training of every child could be made to discountenance this sort of thing. Football, baseball, the tug of war, and other vigorous sports, which have in them the element of contest, should be made a part of the physical training of every boy at the proper age.

Such an education will cost more than the old merely mental training of the schools. But the people will not object to the additional expense when they come to realize that the results are more than worth the money; that the mind responds more vigorously while the physical powers and health increase. Those who have charge of masses of children, as they come from all sorts of homes, are impressed by the bad physical condition of an extremely large part of them. They come ill-fed, even from homes of the well-to-do. They come with narrow, sunken chests, and projecting shoulder blades. Very little well directed and sufficient effort is yet made to develop them into vigorous condition. Their need cries continually for help.

ITHACA, N. Y.



VIEW OF SHORES OF PACO PACO BAY

The United States in Samoa

By Commander Benjamin F. Tilley, U. S. N.,

COMMANDANT OF UNITED STATES NAVAL STATION AT TUTUILA, AND THE FIRST GOVERNOR OF AMERICAN SAMOA.

I N 1872, while cruising in the South Seas in command of the United States ship "Narragansett," Commander Richard W. Meade sailed into the harbor of Pago Pago in the Island of Tutuila, Samoa. He was impressed with its great value as a commercial and naval

port of Pago Pago as a naval station. Shortly afterward the American flag was hoisted at the village of Pago Pago by the High Chief Manga, but the natives of the other parts of the island objected. A war ensued, and as Manga was not supported by the United States he was de-



ENTRANCE TO PAGO PAGO HARBOR FROM INSIDE

port, and at once commenced negotiations with the natives to secure it for the United States. Commander Meade was of a very ardent and impetuous nature, and he did not go through the formality of waiting to get the approval of his Government, but at once made an agreement or treaty with the high chief, Manga of Pago Pago, to allow the American flag to be hoisted, and to give the United States the privilege of using the

feated, and the flag was hauled down. Yet the seeds of American influence had been sown, and in 1878 the United States made a treaty with Samoa by which she secured the right to use the shores of Pago Pago Bay for a naval station.

All through the 28 years which have elapsed since Commander Meade visited Tutuila, it has been well understood by all other nations that the United States would at some time claim her rights and

establish a station at Pago Pago. This general knowledge growing from the act of Commander Meade in 1872 has kept the nations of Europe from taking possession of this magnificent harbor during a period of flag hoisting when nearly every other island in the Pacific has been appropriated by them. And now, in the fullness of time, through various political changes in Samoa and with the full consent of Great Britain and Germany, the two great Powers who have interests there, the United States acquires the Samoan Islands east of 171° , west longitude, for the purpose of establishing her naval station at Pago Pago.

The Government has wisely acquired the whole of the Island of Tutuila, and the islands of the Manua group 60 miles east of it, for the port of Pago Pago would be untenable in the case of war if the native population of the island were under a foreign Power. So also the Islands of Manua form a strategic position to windward and threaten Tutuila, while they themselves are comparatively difficult to attack on account of the dangerous surf which beats upon the islands on all sides.

On April 17th, 1900, the American flag was hoisted at Pago Pago with appropriate ceremonies. The proclamation of the President announcing that the authority and protection of the United States was extended over the Islands of Tutuila and Manua was read, then an address from the native chiefs was presented to the Commandant giving up their rights of sovereignty in the Island of Tutuila, and expressing their joy that the United States had at last taken possession of the island; then followed religious exercises and afterward "Old Glory" was run up amid the booming of cannon from the United States ship "Abarenda" and the German warship "Cormoran," which came from Apia to participate in the ceremonies.

For two days following the natives were in high glee; they indulged in dances, feasts and sports to their hearts' content, and ate so much pig that it is a wonder that they survived. In the afternoon following the flag hoisting there was given to the commandant a *taalolo* by all the people of Tutuila, led by their chiefs. And now it will be interesting to

know what these islands are that the United States has acquired, what kind of people inhabit them and what they are good for.

The Navigators' Islands, of which the native name is Samoa, are situated between 168° and 173° , west longitude, and $13^{\circ} 30'$ and $14^{\circ} 30'$, south latitude. There are ten islands in the group which are inhabited—viz., Savau, Apolima, Manono, Upolu, Tutuila, Aunu'u, Nuntele, Tau, Ofu and Olesenga. Rose Island, seventy miles east of Tau, belongs to the group, but is uninhabited. Manua, which comprises the three most easterly islands that are inhabited—viz., Ofu, Olesenga and Tau, was discovered in 1722 by Jacob Roggerwein, a Dutch navigator.

His description of the islands identifies the Manua group as the ones discovered by him. In 1768 the French navigator, M. de Bougainville, visited Manua and soon afterward discovered Tutuila and sighted Upolu. In 1791 La Perouse visited and determined the positions of all the islands in the Samoan group.

The arrival of the white discoverers at these islands in a big ship with sails filled the old Samoans with astonishment and awe. They had thought, until that time, that they and the inhabitants of a few other groups were the only human beings in existence. They imagined that the world was flat, and that it rested on a pillar ascending from the regions below, while the sky was supposed to cover them as a canopy which reached to the distant horizon and joined it. The inhabitants of the other islands resembled them in person, and came to them in canoes, and, until that time, they had never seen a white man. They named these marvelous visitors *papalangi* (sky bursters), for they said that they must either have burst through the clouds with their ship or else, lifting them up, passed beneath them to reach the islands—all foreigners are still called *papalangi* in Samoa.

The United States has acquired all of the Samoan Islands east of 171° , west longitude. Their names are as follows: Tutuila, Aunu'u, Ofu, Olesenga, Tau and Rose Island. All the other Samoan Islands have been taken by Germany. The Island of Tutuila is the smallest of the



U. S. S. "ABARENDA" SALUTING THE FLAG AT PAGO PAGO

principal islands, and is about forty miles east of the eastern end of Upolu. It is considered the most beautiful of all. It is seventeen miles long and about five or six miles wide, with a range of mountains running its whole length. From this mountain range spurs at all angles run down to the seashore forming little coves and valleys in which the Samoan villages are situated. The whole island is densely covered with forest and bush. The coast line of Tutuila is very bold and irregular, and the coral reef does not extend all around the island. Impelled by the strong southeast trade winds the surf beats, without ceasing, upon the iron bound coast on the south side of this island. At many points on this coast caverns have been formed in the rock by the action of the billows with openings on the level ground far inland. The advancing waves rush into these caves and force the water and confined air through the upright shafts with great force, and the spray rises to great heights. As one sails along the coast the feathery spray rising high in the air resembles gusts of smoke from powder explosions.

Tutuila is an old volcano, and the crater forms the grand harbor of Pago Pago. This is one of the most beautiful and valuable harbors in the whole world, and is situated almost in the center of the island. It is entirely landlocked with the entrance at the southern side. The surrounding hills rise in some places two thousand feet in height and form a continuous barrier and protection against hurricanes or an enemy. It is a safe harbor of refuge during the hurricane season, and could easily be fortified so as to be impregnable. There are only two narrow and difficult trails leading over the mountains which surround the harbor. There is sufficient anchorage ground for a great number of large vessels. The appearance of the harbor inside is like a Swiss lake surrounded by high mountains with thick forest reaching to the very summits. This is the only harbor worthy of the name in the whole Samoan group, and its great importance arises from this fact. Indeed, there is no other harbor in all the South Seas to compare with it in beauty or usefulness.

There are three villages situated on

this bay—Pago Pago, Faga Toga and Aua. Near the village of Faga Toga, on the southern side, the United States are constructing an extensive steel pier and coal sheds to contain a large supply of coal. The mail steamers running between San Francisco and the Colonies now stop at Apia each way, but it is probable that this fall, when several large new steamers are to be put on the line, they will make Pago Pago their stopping place. No shipmaster likes to take his ship to Apia, which has a miserable and dangerous harbor. The remembrance of the terrible shipwrecks in that harbor during the hurricane of 1889 will long remain to worry and alarm all sailors who visit Apia during the bad season. Another reason why the harbor of Pago Pago is valuable is because it is directly on the route from San Francisco to the Colonies, and forms a most convenient stopping place. It is 4,000 miles from San Francisco, 2,000 miles from Honolulu, 1,600 miles from Auckland, New

Zealand, and 2,500 miles from Sydney, Australia. It will be of much greater importance than it is now when the Nicaragua Canal is completed.

About sixty miles east of Tutuila is the nearest island of the Manua group, Ofu, containing an area of ten square miles and about five hundred inhabitants. It is a rough mountainous island covered with verdure. Separated from Ofu by a channel about a quarter of a mile wide is the Island of Olesenga. This island contains about twenty-four square miles, and has about five hundred inhabitants, it is a high rocky island about three miles long and precipitous on all sides. On the south side close to the shore a precipice rises abruptly to the height of thirteen hundred feet, and on a narrow strip of land between its foot and the sea is the principal village. In times of war the natives desert the villages on the shore and go up on the plateau eighteen hundred feet above, where they are perfectly safe from attack. Six miles further



SITE OF PIER AND COAL SHED BEING CONSTRUCTED BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT
IN PAGO PAGO BAY

east is Tau, the largest island of this group, having about one hundred square miles and one thousand inhabitants. Here, altho the island belongs to a Samoan group, the people have until this time had a king of their own and their own laws. Being far away and to the windward of the other islands, the natives of Tau have not mixed in the politics of the other islands, and have not known much of the rest of the world. They have taken no part in the fights which have occurred near Apia during the past fifteen years, but have remained quietly in their islands with almost the same ideas as to the limits of the world that their ancestors had when the first discoverers arrived. The London Missionary Society, which has had its missionaries in these islands since 1830, has done a wonderful work in Manua. At the time of the arrival of the first missionary the natives of this group were cannibals, and it was dangerous to land on the islands. Now nearly every inhabitant of Manua is a professing Chris-

tian, and all the hillsides resound morning and evening with hymns of praise to God. And yet the people here still retain with regard to the king many superstitious and heathen customs. Until very recently they have not allowed him to drink water, bathe in the sea, or walk about from one village to another for fear that some misfortune would befall the community. When he went from one place to another, he was carried on a stretcher, which was covered over so that no one could see him. If by any chance he got into an altercation with another person and raised his hand in a threatening way, this was a signal for any native standing near him to kill his opponent. The Royal family of Samoa originated in this island, and as it is claimed that all the Polynesians are descended from some Samoans who emigrated to the other islands of the Pacific, it becomes of great historical interest.

The present king of Manua (Tui Manua) is an able and enlightened man, who was educated at the college of the



SAMOAN HOUSES

London Missionary Society at Malua. He is trying to abolish many of the heathen customs, but is opposed by many of the old and ignorant people. This is not strange, as the only vessel which has visited these islands recently, besides a few small trading craft, is the missionary steamer "John Williams," which calls only once a year and remains only a day or two. Consequently the people live entirely to themselves, and there has been no strong and diverting outside influ-

States ship "Abarenda," taking with me all the high chiefs of Tutuila for the purpose of extending to them a cordial invitation to attend. Upon our anchoring off the village of Tau, the natives, who had not seen a ship for a year were much alarmed and many of them fled to the "bush."

Immediately upon my arrival I informed the Tui Manua that I wished to meet all the chiefs on the following day as I had something important to tell



HIGH CHIEF MANGA AND NATIVE WOMEN

ence to lead them away from their narrow traditions. However, the king openly disregards many of the old customs, and now that liberty has begun to enlighten these poor people, they will soon all pass away and Christianity will have undisputed sway.

As I was anxious that some of the natives of Manua should participate in the ceremonies attending the hoisting of the American flag at Pago Pago on April 17th last, I proceeded to the Island of Tau on the 11th of April with the United

them. I received a polite answer, and a *fono* or meeting was arranged for the following morning. I attended this *fono*, accompanied by a number of my officers. The meeting was conducted with great ceremony. All the principal chiefs were seated in a circle on the floor of the native house, on which mats had been spread. The Tui Manua kept me waiting a little while, but finally arrived accompanied by a conch shell band. He was very dignified, but seemed cordial at first. Before any business could be con-

ducted fully two hours was taken up with mixing and drinking *kava*, which is universally used by the Samoans on all occasions of ceremony. The kava root is pounded in a stone mortar, or grated, and then mixed with water in a large bowl and served in a cocoanut cup by a young girl. Formerly the kava was always chewed, and this practice is still common among the natives. The person of the highest rank is served with kava first, and then the others according to their respective degrees of importance. A "talking man" sings out the name of the person who is to be served. When chiefs are drinking kava in a house it is considered a great insult for any one to pass by the house without making some sign of observance. If any person passes carrying a burden or an umbrella, he must lower the burden to the ground and lower the umbrella. If riding a horse he must dismount and walk past. Failure to observe these ceremonies has at times caused "war" in Samoa. But at last the kava was drunk and we were ready for business.

The Tui Manua addressed me very courteously, giving me a hearty welcome to his island, but at the same time he gave me plainly to understand that he did not wish any interference with his "kingdom." He and his people seemed to think that they formed an independent nation, which was quite able to care for itself. They ignored the fact that the three great Powers had protected them for many years. In reply to the remarks of Tui Manua I handed him a copy of the President's proclamation, announcing the sovereignty and protection of the United States over the islands, and had it translated to the assembled chiefs. I then spoke to them, urging them to accept the new government and to co-operate with me in improving their condition in life. I pointed out the many advantages which would result from having the protection of a great Christian nation, and told them that without some such protection they were liable to be badly treated by lawless persons or unscrupulous nations, just as the Easter Island natives had been treated some years ago. But they shook their heads in dissent, and it was not until I reminded them of some horrible scenes which had occurred near Apia during the



NATIVE SAMOANS

last war that they would admit that there was any reason for Christian nations to interfere with them. But when I told them that some of my brother officers had had their heads cut off by Samoans and that the whole civilized world was horrified by these acts, I found the chiefs in a very different frame of mind.

The evening *fono* opened with prayers and singing, the Tui Manua himself leading in the religious exercises. Immediately after the prayers the Tui Manua handed me a letter, accepting gracefully for himself and his people the sovereignty and protection of the United States. After the meeting I walked through the village with Tui Manua. He led me to a great pile of stones in a prominent place, and told me that it was the grave of his grandfather, a former king who had been a cannibal. His father had been king, but through the efforts of the missionaries cannibalism had completely disappeared before the commencement of his reign, and now I was stand-



· SAMOAN CANOE

ing beside these graves with the grandson of the old cannibal king, who for many years has been an able and faithful Christian teacher under the London Missionary Society. And yet many people scoff at the work of the missionaries. I say, without hesitation, that they have done a wonderful and noble work among the natives of the South Seas, and, through God's help, have practically converted the whole of the Samoans. Through their faithful service these islands are now prepared to take advantage of good government, and will advance wonderfully in civilization in the next few years.

But to return to Tutuila. This island has between four and five thousand inhabitants, and they are almost, without exception, enthusiastic over their annexation by the United States.

I must say something about the Samoans, the interesting people who have become the wards of our nation. After living among them for nearly a year, I say, without hesitation, that they are a noble native race, and I believe that under

the fostering care of our Government they will soon rise to a high degree of civilization. They are brave, courteous and generous. Altho about all of them are professing Christians and public worshipers of God, their practice of religion is sometimes questionable. They are very lax about the marriage relation, and find it difficult to adopt the Christian idea of marriage. The Samoan chiefs have been accustomed to have all the wives they desired, and it is rather hard for them with their strong animal natures to give up this time honored custom. With the control of a strong government they will soon improve.

Hospitality with the Samoans is a duty which is most rigidly attended to. No matter if the host is ruined by his numerous guests he must not abate his generous hospitality.

The Samoans are about the laziest people I have ever seen, for the reason that they have no occasion to work. Nature has provided them with a climate where clothing and fuel for heating purposes are unnecessary, and food is found in the

cocoanut, bread fruit and banana, which grow almost without cultivation. Consequently the average Samoan will at times sleep twenty-four hours in the day. But this must soon change. Our government has acquired one of the most valuable of the Pacific islands. All of these islands are very fertile, and will soon be self-supporting and will give us no trouble.

In accepting the control and protection of these people I believe that the United States is only fulfilling a solemn duty to protect and guide the weak and unenlightened. Under the cheering light of liberty the Samoans, so recently pagans, will rise to a high degree of civilization, and will worship God in deed and in truth.

U. S. NAVAL STATION, TUTUILA, SAMOA.

The Cuban Teachers at Cambridge.

By Julia Martinez.

THE name of our Cuban exodus is "Frye!" For without him there would have been no beginning; nor, even if begun, can we believe that it would have been the success that it has been, without him; and have you not a saying speaking lightly of the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out? For whether the thought came first to Mr. Frye or to some other, or to several at one moment, is immaterial. His was the hand that directed the plan to success. Nor was it all smooth sailing!

It was in Havana that the news came to me of this new pilgrimage; and at the first I could not be sure that this great pleasure might fall to me, for I was not in the public school service, but engaged in private teaching; so I first learned of it from the newspapers—which at the first did not praise the plan. For you must understand that there is one thing which troubled them. Mr. Frye is not a Cuban.

Let me explain a little. We Cubans feel grateful to the Americans—oh, deeply grateful! for all that they have done for us. And if we could know more definitely when the control of our dear island will become our own we could wait till then most patiently. But "Cuba Libre!" has been the watchword now, not for a year, nor a decade, but for generations. It is the ideal for which we have prayed, and fought, and starved when need be, handing it down as a heritage from father to son, from mother to daughter. Such an ideal is not to be treated lightly, as you will well under-

stand. It must be kept in mind when any plan is made for us by others.

But to return. We teachers were not what in English is called "wild" to go, for we take things more quietly, under a tropic sun. But what answers to that with us, we were! and no happier company than ours ever gathered on the decks of the "Sedgwick." And what was specially fortunate. Mr. Frye elected to sail with us and not in the other transports. We had to stop at Matanzas, Cardenas and Sagua to take on board more teachers, so it was a seven days' voyage from Havana to Boston; and, alas! not a few of us were seasick. But that is all over now . . . till we return. Let us try not to think of that.

Teaching in Cuba is not altogether like teaching anywhere else, I believe. Until quite recently, the idea of a woman teaching boys, or doing anything else for that matter, was unheard of, undreamed of. Now many are teaching boys in the primary grades, and the world remains unshaken. But we do not teach boys and girls in the same classes as you do here—in what you call "mixed schools." No, we teach them separately, about 50 children to each teacher, and a principal over the whole school. This, you will understand, is but a beginning. The children are quick to learn; they are eager to learn; little children will come by themselves to be registered, so earnest are they for an education. A compulsory law is not needed with us now. We have starved for an education too long. The books we use are American for the most

part. Perhaps some day we may take up the Spanish classics as you do your English authors; but now — Don Quixote? Ah, no! it is Spanish! and too much have we had of that. Imagine New York children studying English books in 1790.

Our children, I think, have less variety of plays than yours; the seasons do not change so sharply, and in one season at least only umbrellas are strictly fashionable. In the others, baseball and kite flying are the main aims of boy life. The girls? Oh, they keep very quiet! They have their dolls; tho it be but a rag one, a doll is a doll to a little girl the world over. Our girls, you know, are brought up not like yours. Everything that a man is, that is what our young women wish not to be. That is hardly complimentary to the man, you say? Ah! well, it is our custom. And it is not necessary for one to be a "new woman," as I believe your phrase is. Nearly all of our young ladies marry. Thus far there have been plenty of good men to go round. In your wars it has been different. Then the men went away, and some never came back. With us, if our young men were shot, our girls and women starved also as their share of war; so those that lived came out about even, after all.

But, of course, there are some who do not marry. Some who have been "difficult to please," or who have faithful memory for some one dead in the war and who become sisters; and now and then one studies hard and becomes a typewriter in some office. These are very much liked; for they try hard, they learn swiftly, and they are faithful. They are not many as yet, and they are greatly respected. It makes no difference with them, socially, after business hours, any more than it would to their brother in, say, the office across the way. Why should it? They are young ladies still. Yet it is a new life to them. In Old Cuba, girls stopped school at 14 or 15. At 16 or 17 they got married. Why, then, study more?—was the idea. To keep right on studying for years and years "for art's sake" was not thought of; nor has it been done yet. But that is because the war is so lately over. Now we are waking up to what is possible for us in the new life. The Uni-

versity of Havana was opened to women some years ago, and many have taken advantage of this privilege, following the courses and graduating with very high honors as Doctors of Medicine, Pharmacy, or Sciences. We are studying English, but we are keeping our own language, our own accent; for outside of old Castile we hold that nowhere do you hear our language spoken with more perfection. Do not you, also, say that in America as a rule English is better spoken than it is in London? So it is with us. Perhaps Santiago may have a word or two which are not used in Havana; and *vice versa*. But such are few. Our island is small enough to keep free from such dialects as are spread over England; altho I must confess that as yet from Havana it is easier to go to New York than to Santiago. And now, all over Cuba the schools have sprung up like our own tropical foliage, that covers the ruins and wrecks of war in a few scant weeks. In those schools Cubans are teaching. They are training up a whole generation of little people, and it will be but a few short years when they, too, will be ready to do their part in shaping the future of the island. And how are they doing it? What models are they making of themselves, those teachers, for the little ones to follow? Let us see!

Remember, these are wholly Cuban. Not long ago the system from its head down was thoroughly inspected. Every item of supplies was followed from issuance to expenditure, to the worth of thousands and thousands of dollars that had passed through Cuban hands. It would be pleasant to be able to say that there were no deficits, nothing unaccounted for; but that may not be. There was a deficit, which remains a mystery to this day, unchecked, vanished. It was one lead pencil.

What next can I say. The climate? Ah! well, the kind people of Boston are maintaining that we brought our climate with us in these warm days; and as that is not wholly possible some one must rise and confess that it is warm elsewhere than in Cuba. We have some warm weather, but we do not keep in charge the world's supply. We have our share, we dress for it, and plan our daily lives in harmony with what time has taught us it demands. The Americans who come

to us must do likewise, if they wish to make the most of themselves under a tropic sun. Fortunately our Governor was a surgeon before he became a general, and is well prepared to understand the needs of those around him, and he

has his own family in Havana, so he must approve of it to a large extent; altho Mrs. Wood did say at parting that it might not be for long, as it was possible that our meeting next would be not in Havana, but in Boston.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

The Future of Yale

By John Christopher Schwab, Ph.D.,

PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL ECONOMY AT YALE UNIVERSITY.

THE annual gathering of graduates at the Yale Commencement season is a matter of vital interest to those who received a part or all of their higher education at that university. In successive waves the graduates of each year return to their *alma mater* during the last week of June to renew the acquaintances and experiences of former years. To an outsider these reunions are

—the Commencement exercises proper with the President's address, and the less formal Alumni Dinner following them. On these occasions the President outlines the progress of the University during the past year, and sketches the future policy of his administration. At the recent Commencement President Hadley's public addresses were chiefly concerned with questions of university organization and with the proposed buildings to commemorate the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of Yale. All graduates and friends of the institution are looking forward to this celebration in October, 1901, which is to mark the close of two centuries of an honorable career, and usher in a new era of usefulness to the cause of higher education in this country. This is a cause that should and does appeal not only to those who enjoyed the privileges of a university training, but to the great body of thoughtful people, who are more and more recognizing our American colleges and universities as the crown of our educational system, and are becoming their most loyal supporters and champions. The present welfare and future progress of Yale appeals to a growing constituency, which criticises the present and devises plans for the future from a great variety of standpoints.

The recent graduate, fresh from the stress and competition of the active world, is chiefly concerned with the preservation of the *democratic* spirit of Yale. The growth of the number of students, of the diversification of interests, and of the disparity of wealth will, he fears, impair the equality of opportunity, which to him was and should be the keynote of



FRONT VIEW OF YALE COLLEGE AND THE COLLEGE CHAPEL

Printed by Daniel Bowen, New Haven, 1786

chiefly devoted to boisterous jollification that obscures the deep interest felt in the welfare of the institution, which draws together so many from all sections of the country to see for themselves what the present condition of the university is, to pass judgment on any changes they may find, and to hear of the plans for the future. It is this common purpose which characterizes and dignifies the central functions of the Commencement season

university life. Those of us who are in close touch with the life of the institution are sanguine enough to believe that the true democratic spirit in its broadest sense is too deeply rooted in the constitution and tradition of the University—which but reflects the character of the country at large—to be blighted by the social changes going on about us. If we believe the country will survive them and preserve its character, we need have no fear for the democratic spirit of Yale. The difficulty is not so much that of insuring to every one an equal chance of distinguishing himself, as it is that of balancing the incentive to individual dis-

ance of mere boyish enthusiasm, but it is in embryo the same feeling which appears in the devotion to the interests of the University and its high aims, and which in after life grows into unselfish and disinterested attachment to some noble cause. The lessons in loyalty taught the student as he stands shoulder to shoulder with his fellows in “supporting,” as they say, their representatives on the athletic field, or as he plays his part in the discussions of a “university meeting,” these lessons are not wasted, but will bear fruit in loyalty to some great cause, be it in Church or State, to which he will devote himself in later years.

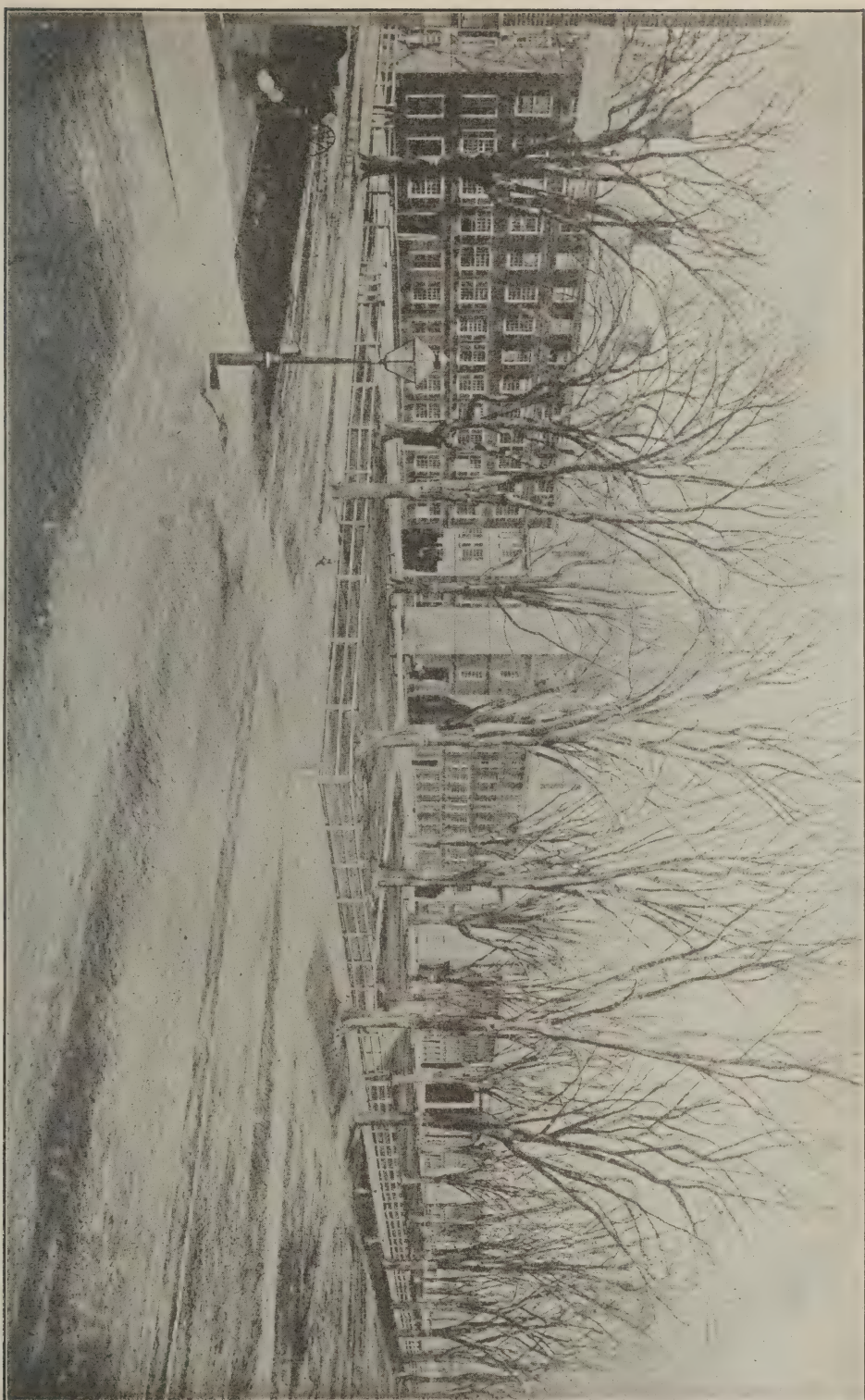


THE BUILDINGS OF YALE COLLEGE

Drawn and Engraved by Amos Doolittle, New Haven, 1807

inction with the incentive to common action. No one denies the immense importance of a university education in stimulating the growth of the best that is in the individual student, both morally and intellectually, but we must not overlook the need of a complementary stimulus to self-effacement and devotion to a common cause. The deep-rooted class feeling, which has always distinguished the undergraduate life at Yale, and which will doubtless survive, tho in perhaps changed and changing forms, exemplifies this spirit. This feeling of clannishness, of devotion to a common cause, sometimes not an ideally high one, has led to excesses, and often has the appear-

The older graduate does not, perhaps, rank the importance of the democratic spirit of Yale as high as his younger brother does. To him—especially if he took part in the Civil War—the chief aim of the University should be to preserve its character of a *national* institution, to bring together under a common influence representatives of all sections of this country, and imbue them with a reverence for their common heritage and an appreciation of their common citizenship. That Yale draws her students from all sections of the country, has widened her constituency, and will presumably continue to do so, is attested by the following figures, which, however, only ap-



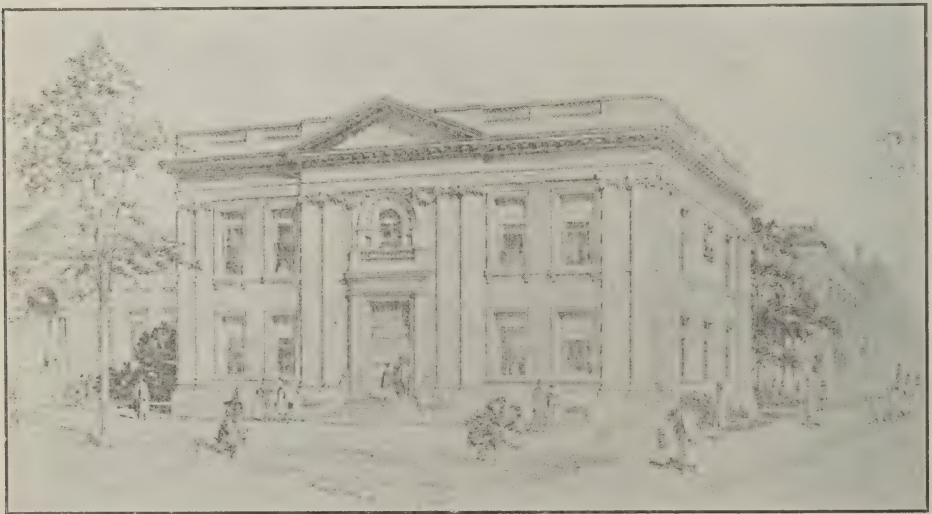
A VIEW OF YALE COLLEGE IN 1860, SHOWING THE OLD FENCE AND THE OLD BRICK ROW

ply to the graduates of the Academical Department:

	BIRTHPLACE OR PARENTS' HOMES.			
	New England.	Middle Atlantic.	North Central.	Southern States.
Undergraduates of	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.
1701-20.....	93	6	0	0
1800-01.....	92	5	0	3
1825-26.....	63	21	3	12
Graduates of				
1850-54.....	50	30	5	12
1870-74.....	40	35	14	7
1880-84.....	40	36	15	6
1895-99.....	29	38	22	7

These figures indicate that from depending almost entirely upon New England for students, the Yale clientele has spread westward with the growth of the country. It is fair to assume that this

more devoted themselves to a business or allied career. At the beginning of this century a mere handful became business men; nowadays the fraction is one-third. The law and business together attracted less than half of each graduating class a hundred years ago; nowadays, two-thirds. These figures do not mean that the other learned professions besides the law, especially the ministry, have lost their importance, but that a higher education has become the preparation for a wider range of occupations than formerly, and that whatever broadening and deepening influence American universities exert on our national life is being exerted through more channels than heretofore.



NEW YALE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING—ON NEW CAMPUS

movement will continue, and that the influence of the University will always be a national, not a local one. It is to be hoped that eventually the South will again be represented by such large delegations as were drawn from there before the Civil War. So far the recovery is hardly perceptible.

It should be added that, while students are more and more widely distributed as to birthplace, as graduates they tend to settle permanently in the older sections of the country, and in the centers of industry and commerce. This movement is better understood when we remember that the successive generations of Yale College graduates have more and

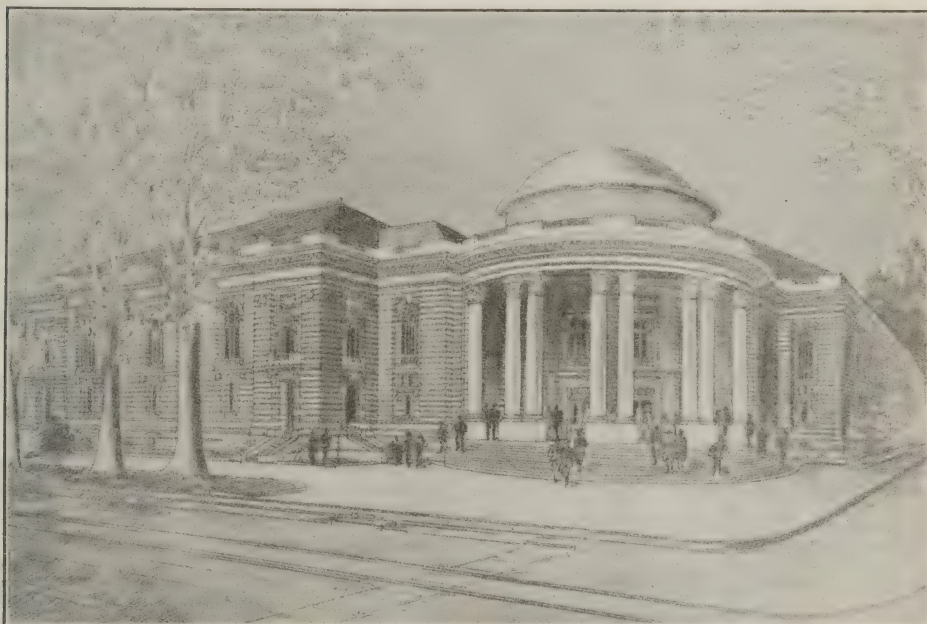
Foreign observers are quite right in looking upon our colleges and universities as peculiarly American products. Similar institutions in other countries have not such a broad foundation nor such an extent of influence upon the national life. It is, indeed, a noble responsibility Yale shares with her sister colleges and universities in bringing together the ambitious youth of the land, from different homes and surroundings, with different aims and prospects, to fit them under the same roof for the intellectual leadership they are to assume in their various chosen fields.

Another view of Yale's responsibility to the country is offered by a study of the

nationality of its students. Here we are confined to a somewhat haphazard classification of the names of the graduates of four periods chosen at random. Of the graduates of 1701-1720, all had English names; of the graduates of 1801, all but one had distinctly English or Scotch names—the exception was a Dutch name, and can be classed with the others. In 1851 95 per cent. of the graduates had English or Scotch names; nearly 3 per cent. German; 1 per cent. each, Dutch and Jewish. Of the 600 graduates of last June, 86 per cent. had English or

influence that an institution like Yale exerts in Americanizing the various foreign elements in our population cannot be overstated; and that influence will inevitably increase as it has increased in the past.

Those of us who are privileged to be engaged in the active administration of the University's affairs share the above points of view, and are fully alive to the importance of preserving and strengthening the democratic and the national character of the institution. But to us the problems of the future naturally cen-



Auditorium

Memorial Vestibule

Dining Hall

BICENTENNIAL BUILDINGS—VIEW FROM CORNER OF COLLEGE AND GROVE STREETS

Scotch names; 7 per cent. German; over 3 per cent. Irish (to which should no doubt be added many of the Scotch names); nearly 2 per cent. Dutch; over 1 per cent. Jewish; and less than 1 per cent. each, Scandinavian, Armenian, Japanese and Greek. However inaccurate this census may be, it indicates the growth of other nationalities than the English and Scotch in the student body. The sons of German and Irish immigrants are attending the University in increasing numbers; the sons of Scandinavians and Italians are following in lesser numbers. The importance of the

ter about the development of Yale as a teaching institution. To us they are distinctly and concretely educational problems, perhaps in a somewhat narrow sense. Ours is the task of training the intellectual leaders of the country. In the history of higher education in this country Yale has been surpassed by many institutions in the technical education they offer. This University has more or less ignored the motive of preparing its students for bread winning, and has emphasized the teaching of principles. To illustrate: A student of applied mathematics is not trained to use a vernier with

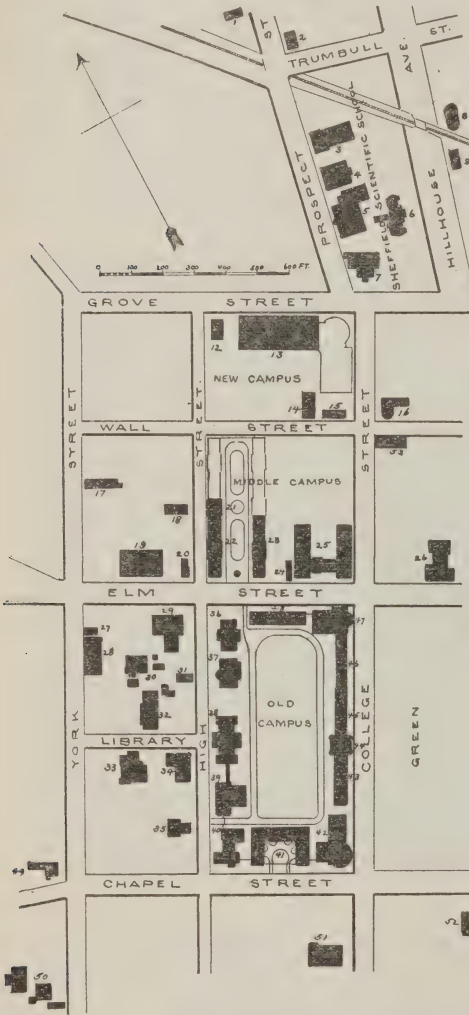
minute accuracy, but is taught to make one; or, in a more technical line of study, a prospective engineer is not trained as much in testing the strength of steel beams as he is taught the construction of the testing machine; or, still further, no

attempt is made to give the prospective banker proficiency in accounting or passing judgment on commercial paper, but he is taught the science of banking, its history, and the part it plays in the industrial world.

Technical proficiency and business skill can be acquired to better advantage elsewhere. A university's chief concern is to inculcate clear, disinterested and strenuous thinking. In attaining this end Yale, like other universities, sets itself the task of advancing, preserving and imparting knowledge. The educational problems which confront her would seem to be grouped about these three poles.

To advance knowledge, to extend the domain of science, has always been the peculiar function of universities the world over. Our American universities have contributed to this movement, and will contribute more. The problem of the present and future is how to stimulate the disinterested pursuit of truth, and how to attract a competent class of investigators to carry on their researches under the auspices and with the equipment of the University. A scholar must find the reward for his devotion to such pursuits in the satisfaction of having contributed his little to one of the world's greatest causes. No university, especially in this country, can offer him a money reward comparable with the one the world at large is ready to pay him for his efforts directed along other and more practical lines. Yale's future power in the intellectual progress of the country hinges to no small degree on her success or failure in recruiting a home battalion of such scholars. In the past her officers have been distinguished for their unselfish devotion to the objects of the University. There must and will be no change in the future.

But, in a broader sense, must Yale's motto, "Truth and Light," be carried into practice. The number of so-called "learned" professions must be increased so as to include all the vocations to which the University offers a preparation. For many years the ministry monopolized that title, and nobly championed the cause of learning and culture. Other professions fell in line, notably the medical profession. Of late many others have



1. Berzelius Society. 2. Wolf's Head Society. 3. Chemical Laboratory. 4. North Sheffield. 5. Winchester Hall. 6. Biological Laboratory. 7. South Sheffield. 8. The Colony. 9. Alpha Delta Phi Society. 10. The Cloister Society. 11. Delta Phi Society. 12. Book and Snake Society. 13. Dining Hall. 14. Administration. 15. Scroll and Key Society. 16. Delta Psi Society. 17. Zeta Psi Society. 18. Psi Upsilon Society. 19. Gymnasium. 20. Dean's Hall. 21. Berkeley. 22. White. 23. Fayerweather. 24. Psychological Laboratory. 25. Divinity School. 26. Law School. 27. Delta Kappa Epsilon Society. 28. Pierson Hall. 29. Peabody Museum. 30. Boiler Room. 31. Dean's Office. 32. Dining Hall. 33. Sloane Laboratory. 34. Kent Laboratory. 35. Skull and Bones Society. 36. Alumni Hall. 37. Dwight Hall. 38. Old Library. 39. Chittenden Library. 40. Art School. 41. Vanderbilt. 42. Osborn Hall. 43. Welch Hall. 44. Phelps Hall. 45. Lawrence Hall. 46. Farnam Hall. 47. Battell Chapel. 48. Durfee. 49. University Club. 50. Medical School. 51. College St. Hall. 52. Graduates' Club. 53. York Hall.

A MAP OF YALE UNIVERSITY, SHOWING LOCATION OF ALL THE UNIVERSITY BUILDINGS AS THEY WILL BE IN 1901, THE BICENTENNIAL YEAR.

been added; the engineer, no longer a handicraftsman, is a trained scientist; and to choose a recent illustration: The official of the lumber company is to be trained in the science of forestry. Who can tell what professions fifty years hence will call for a scientific training in the true sense of the word, or what regions the conquering forces of human knowledge will invade?

As a necessary adjunct to a university, considered as a workshop for scholars, must stand its function of *preserving* knowledge. The growth of its library is, from this point of view, one of the chief concerns of the Yale authorities. This storehouse of the world's learning—unrivaled in some departments—must keep pace with the increasing output. But, what is of equal if not of greater importance, the material collected must be made available for use. This involves immense efforts in properly arranging and cataloging it, in preparing bibliographies and adopting all the other mechanical devices for which American libraries are pre-eminent. The efforts in these directions have led to a marked increase in the use of the library in recent years, which is sure to further increase.

But a university's work is only half done, or, as most persons would say, not done at all, if it did not largely bend its energies to *imparting* knowledge. The

teachers of this country look to such institutions as Yale to set the standards in that most difficult art of mental training, and to supply their ranks with properly drilled recruits. It would be rash to claim that Yale has lived up to her opportunities in this particular. Boundless opportunities of influencing and directing the progress of education in this country are open to her, which she is beginning to seize. The most serious problems affecting the future of Yale, in the writer's opinion, lie in this direction. They involve the University's relation to the entire educational system, especially to the secondary schools; they involve changes in, if not the reconstruction of, the courses of study in various departments; they involve dignifying the teacher's profession; they involve the extension of the University's work in directions which experience must indicate. Their solution calls for wisdom and patience, and a quick discernment and broad conception of the interests of our country's intellectual progress. Those of us who owe the best inspiration of our lives to her teaching have no fear for the future of Yale, and believe that as she enters upon the third century of her life, she enters with renewed vigor upon a new era of usefulness to the cause of human enlightenment, for which she has always stood.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

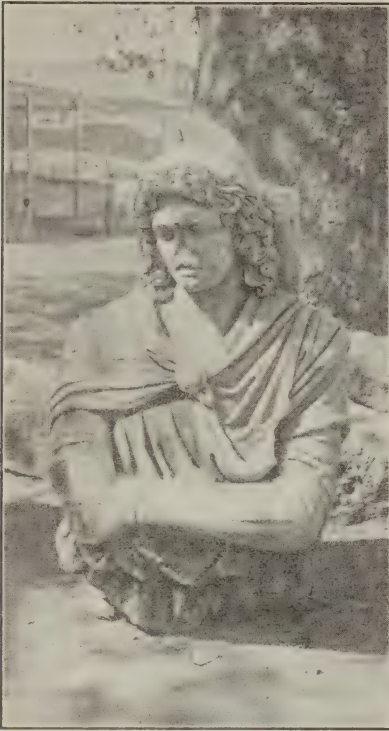
In the Agora of Corinth

By Prof. Rufus B. Richardson, Ph.D.,

DIRECTOR OF THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CLASSICAL STUDIES AT ATHENS.

THE *luck* of the excavations at Corinth is the one thing that impresses me when I look back over our four campaigns. When we began work in 1896 there was nothing that we so much desired to find as the Agora, not only because the Agora of *every* Greek city was the center of its life, but because Pausanias, the excavator's friend and patron saint, had recorded that most of the important monuments of Corinth were in and near its Agora. One unsuccessful attempt, however, to find the Agora had already been made by a Greek archaeologist five years earlier; and consider-

ing the enormous area of the ancient city and the fact that not a single monument in the description of Pausanias, which was very clear tho brief, remained above ground, except the venerable temple ruin, which could not be identified with anything in that description, I had no thought of finding the Agora except by a very gradual approach, and declared in advance that I should consider the first year's work a success if we found *anything*. And we did find something—viz., the theater (to speak more exactly, two theaters, a Greek one and a Roman one on top of



FIRST COLOSSAL FIGURE

it) under fifteen or twenty feet of earth, where it still lies, except that six trenches broad and deep still furnish the visitor an opportunity to study its structure, which has been duly described in the *American Journal of Archeology*. But this something proved to be everything. From it by the help of Pausanias a ray of light shot out into the darkness, and I jumped at once to a conclusion as to the location of the Agora, and fortunately recorded in print the quick and almost rash conclusion.

We waited three years for the absolute certainty. The Turkish war having caused the excavations to drop out in 1897, we found and excavated in the next year the famous fountain Peirene, and knew that we were drawing nearer to the goal. In 1899 we passed up a flight of marble steps, through the buttresses of the Propylæa, through which the road from Lechæon, the harbor on the Corinthian Gulf, entered the Agora, and scored our goal. The topography of Corinth was thereby made absolutely clear. We could draw a map of the an-

cient city. The massive temple ruin, which we completely excavated, got its correct name, and is now to be known as the Apollo temple. We also excavated a second fountain between it and the theater, further west, which fell into line as Glauke; and here the Greek gods were kind in giving us to excavate a fountain already dry, very different from Peirene, which in the preceding year had given us so much trouble, because through it flowed the water supply of the poverty-stricken modern village known as Old Corinth.

Our work inside the Agora, however, was disappointing. We cleared in it an area adjacent to the Propylæa of three or four hundred square yards, without finding anything worthy of record. Of the Propylæa itself we found nothing beyond the formless stumps of the buttresses, and none of that magnificence that appears on coins of the times of the Roman emperors.

We began the work this year, then, with some misgivings lest, while the Romans had not here destroyed all that the



SECOND COLOSSAL FIGURE

Greeks had built, yet the Slavs or Goths, or whoever those moderns might be—vandals all of them at any rate—might have destroyed all that the Romans had spared or built. It was under the impulse of a sense of duty to dig where we had already got the Greek Government to put the land at our disposal, and to arrive at least at a negative result before we asked for more room, rather than with any very high hopes of important

had to earn doubly the price which we had paid for it last year.

Besides the blocks, both architrave and cornice blocks, with elaborately carved ornamental bands, we soon came upon a colossal statue in three pieces, attached to a pilaster, and immediately afterward found a massive base for the statue, with an odd looking relief. Then came another similar base, and right beside it the upper half of another colossal



THE TWO FEMALE COLOSSAL HEADS BELONGING TO PROPYLÆA

finds, that we took up the work in April of the present year.

Because the land at our disposal lay mainly to the west, up hill, from the Propylæa, we laid our track around the west end of the Propylæa into the Agora. And here luck was with us. We were driven to success; and it came at once. In all former campaigns we had gone through long weeks of dullness to achieve our results just at the end. So it was with the discovery of the theater, of Peirene, and of the Agora. But now at the outset we ran upon such massive marble blocks that we found difficulty in pushing our truck ahead; and our derrick

statue, a duplicate of the first. It stood in a roughly made wall, perpendicular, but with the head downward. Our excitement increased as we cleared it down to its perfect chin, and then to its perfect mouth. We yelled with delight when we saw a perfect nose. The other statue had lost its nose, which had been made of a separate piece set in. It is great luck to find statues with noses, because when a statue "takes a header" from its base, it is sure to lose its nose, unless it has the rare fortune of the Hermes of Praxiteles to fall into a bed of mud.

Two other colossal heads, found later, of the same marble, were like the first

two, cut away at the back. We soon found some square Corinthian capitals, which fitted upon the tops of pilasters at the backs of the colossal figures. These capitals had also been slightly cut away on one side to allow the heads to be brought more closely up against them. Upon these capitals fitted the architrave blocks, and upon these the cornice blocks. So we have all the members of a *façade* from base to summit. It is probable that they all came from the Propylæa, to which may be assigned also several large pieces of coppered ceiling with reliefs in their depressions, two such reliefs representing Helios and Selene. An architect will now be able to make a drawing of the Propylæa, which in itself would constitute the success of a campaign. But this was only our beginning.

I will not here discuss or even catalog all that we found; but will confine myself to the two greater achievements. In the first place, we went on finding more sculpture, so much, in fact, that the Greek Government immediately started the erection of a local museum, the provisional museum hitherto employed being inadequate.

The most showy piece which we found was a life sized head of Ariadne, with the right hand pressing down an ivy wreath upon it. The tips of the dainty fingers were all broken off, as well as two of the ivy leaves; but in the course of the day all the missing finger tips and one ivy leaf were found. A large fragment of a round base found near by contained a relief of two dancing mænads, two-thirds life size, whose flowing drapery suggests that of the figures on the famous balustrade of the Nike temple at Athens. Quite likely the Ariadne statue stood on this base. Both the relief and the head are works of Roman times, as one sees from the lack of careful finish. But the artist had good models. Whether the Nike balustrade inspired the relief or not, it is almost certain that the Erechtheion inspired the architecture and sculpture of the Propylæa, its palmette ornaments and bearing figures, both slop work in comparison to their great originals.

A less showy piece, but one that is redolent of unmistakable Greek art, is the right hand portion of a small votive relief containing seven figures gracefully poised and grouped. This, perhaps, de-

serves to be considered our best sculpture find.

There was an especial satisfaction in finding so much sculpture, for two reasons:

First, because sculpture is what the general public look for in excavations. Excavators themselves are apt to think of great monuments like temples and theatres as their great end, and to look at objects of art as something very desirable, but distinctly secondary. During the year when we excavated Peirene, and thought we were doing very well, the assistant government ephor, tho an illiterate man, probably voiced the sentiments of a somewhat wide public, when he remarked to me one day: "These are the first serious excavations that I ever attended where there were no finds." By the word "serious" he meant doubtless that we were spending a good deal of money. The workmen shared this feeling, as a matter of course, altho they brightened up greatly at the discovery of a few headless statues, all of which I would have gladly exchanged for one first class inscription.

The second reason for satisfaction was that the fact that in former years we found a good many statues and no heads to speak of had been talked about. Something like an insinuation had once been made that workmen were stealing heads. The director of a museum in Europe was said to have jocularly expressed his thanks to the Americans for having dug out for him a very fine head in his museum purporting to come from a Corinthian peasant. Not that I ever gave any credence to the report that such a head really came from our excavations; one who knows much of the ways of those who offer antiquities for sale in Greece has noticed two facts; first, that they are very reluctant to tell the real *provenance* of the article; secondly, that they generally give some place which is in vogue, so to speak; at one period Olympia, at another Delphi, at another Thebes. It would not be surprising if Corinth should now be in vogue. But at any rate, it has been shown that we are sufficiently watchful at Corinth to keep what is really found.

I pass to a second additional result. In the course of our work we had been gradually advancing westward and approach-

ing the slope of the hill on which stands the Apollo temple. I shall always in excavations pin my faith to the foot of a hill. In Eretria, at the foot of the acropolis, we found with slight labor the ancient gymnasium, with important inscriptions and interesting sculpture. In such a position the kindly earth covers up objects with great promptness. And now at Corinth under six or seven times as great depth of earth we made our most important find.

Passing through a door-like opening in a balustrade made of metopes and triglyphs, we came upon a spot where the earth began to give way under the feet of the workmen; presently one slipped down obliquely with the sliding earth, and disappeared, to reappear with eyes big as saucers over a "room with columns and statues." Before nightfall, which was close at hand, we knew that we had a fountain, its *façade* consisting of a wall supporting the edge of a layer of native conglomerate rock like that which overhung Peirene, at the opposite end of the Propylæa. In the face of this

wall were two lions' heads of bronze, which once delivered water into pitchers, the former presence of which was attested by round holes in the solid pavement beneath. The importance of this fountain is that it is a unique example of an ancient Greek fountain intact. Peirene had suffered at least two readjustments in Roman times. Glauke had been badly damaged by an earthquake. But this fountain had escaped the attacks of both man and nature. It can hardly be otherwise than that we have here the single fountain mentioned by Pausanias inside the Agora, and described by him as having upon it a statue of Poseidon with a dolphin at his feet ejecting the water from its mouth. It is true that we have neither Poseidon nor dolphin; but we can find a place for them. About seven feet higher than the pavement with holes for pitchers is the level of the soil in Roman times. Here is the balustrade of metopes and triglyphs, a few feet to the front of the *façade* with the lions' heads. From the door in the balustrade through which we found our way in, a



ART OF CEILING OF PROPYLÆA—HELIOS AND SELENE

flight of seven steps leads down to the Greek level. The balustrade, which is over thirty feet long, has at one point, where it is directly in front of the old fountain, a solid pavement behind it; and on this pavement several bases, on one of which may well have stood Poseidon and the dolphin. That the Romans knew hydraulics well enough to bring water to this higher level can hardly be doubted, altho the evidence in the form of pipes is lacking.

The Romans preserved the Greek fountain, but left it underground. In front of it is now a little irregularly quadrangular room approached by the flight of steps, and having for its ceiling the pavement which carries the bases above mentioned, and which is so heavy that it has to be supported by five pillars irregularly placed in the room.

The balustrade in itself may be considered a find of the first magnitude.

The paint upon it, in beautiful patterns, red, blue and yellow, is so fresh that it affords perhaps the best example extant of polychromy on Greek temples. The present adjustment is, of course, Roman; but the material must have come from Greek temples destroyed by Mummius, and never seen by Pausanias.

Next year, if we have money, we shall, of course, proceed up the hill. We may have already made our most important discoveries; or we may be simply at the beginning. An enormous vaulted chamber already excavated by us in the southern flank of the hill, about thirty yards from our fountain, makes me incline to the latter view. Mr. Kabbadias, the Greek Ephor General of Antiquities, on his return to Athens from a visit to Corinth, said in an interview with the editor of the *Hestia*: "God knows what new astonishment awaits us when the Americans proceed up that slope."

ATHENS, GREECE.

Through Fire and Flood.*

By Annette Kohn.

THE flood of fire leaps to the sky;
The flood of waters swells on high;
Between these oceans tempest-tossed,
The fleet of ships is doomed and lost—
From out the ports burst smoke and flame,
And voices call on God's dear name;
Above, the sun sinks hot and red
As shamed to look on sight so dread;
The blackened air hangs over all
And clasps it like a fun'ral pall.

The fire-king held his stedfast sway,
And sat in awful state that day;
Men rose and battled with their might,
To be hurled backward in the fight—
Then just before the very end,
When helpless spirit ceased to fend,
When demon fire and demon wave
Exulted o'er the monster grave,
Between the sea, the fire, the land,
There moved a small heroic band,
That dared the raging flame and flood
As martyrs and as priests of God;
All fearless they what might betide,
They pressed the burning ships beside,
Brought sacrament of coming peace,
And gave the struggling souls release.

FAR ROCKAWAY, N. Y.

*During the burning of the ships, in the recent fire at Hoboken pier, while the flames were raging at their wildest, some Catholic priests went out in a small boat, going from port hole to port hole, to administer the sacrament to the dying.

LITERATURE.

BOOKS ON EDUCATIONAL THEORY AND METHOD.

A more pleasing beginning for these notices of our recent educational literature cannot be made than with *SCHOOL AND SOCIETY. Being Three Lectures by John Dewey, Professor of Pedagogy in the University of Chicago.* (University Press, Chicago.) The problem in these lectures is: How to bring the school into closer relations with home and neighborhood; how to make it represent something worthy of attainment; how to prevent waste. They are supplemented with a report of results obtained in an experimental school set agoing for the purpose by the University of Chicago.

The United States Bureau of Education has published a remarkably thorough *EXPERIMENTAL STUDY OF CHILDREN*, with anthropometrical and Psychographic Measurements of Washington School Children and a Bibliography. By Arthur McDonald, Specialist in the Bureau of Education. It is the most remarkable series of experimental measurements of children yet made. The method of taking them, the instruments employed, the curves and tabulations are presented in wonderful detail. We present a few of the general conclusions: (a) Mental ability rises in the ratio of the circumference of the head. (b) Children of non-laboring classes have larger circumference of head. (c) In white boys the circumference is larger than in girls. (d) Bright boys generally taller and heavier than dull boys. (e) Girls surpass boys in their studies. (f) Mixture of nationalities unfavorable to mental ability. (g) As age increases, brightness decreases, in most studies, not in the more mechanical, as drawing, penmanship, manual labor.

We name next two recent volumes in the "International Education Series:" *MONTAIGNE; THE EDUCATION OF CHILDREN. Selected, Translated and Annotated by L. E. Rector, Ph.D.* (D. Appleton & Co. \$1.00.) A fine exhibition of Montaigne's ideas of the education

of children, especially the Classic Essays xxiv and xxv, Book I. The introduction is well done, and includes a notice of Montaigne's anticipations of modern theory.

The next volume in the same series is *THE SECONDARY SCHOOL SYSTEM OF GERMANY. By Frederick E. Boston, M.S., Ph.D., Professor in the State Normal School, Milwaukee.* (Appletons. \$1.50.) A much needed and adequate account of the secondary schools in Germany.

The religious side of the subject is emphasized in *LESSONS FROM THE DESK, by Harold Kennedy*, a series of lessons on the Bible suitable for normal school or supplementary classes. Illustrated with diagrams. (American Baptist Publication Society. 50 cents.) A far more important book with some light in it on the problem of religious instruction is *EDUCATIONAL AIMS AND METHODS. Lectures and Addresses by Sir Joshua Fitch, M.A., LL.D., late Her Majesty's Inspector of Training Colleges.* These lectures are on subjects of first importance and make a whole in their systematic arrangement. The first discusses "Methods of Instruction as Illustrated in the Bible." The thirteenth is on "The Sunday School of the Future." The ninth is appropriately an *In Memoriam* of the late Edward Thring.

Students who wish to explore the educational histories developed in England from the Middle Ages onward, with an account of Locke's "hardening theory" and the English theory of education down to Dr. Arnold, Sir Joshua Fitch and Herbert Spencer, cannot do better than to provide themselves with *AN OUTLINE OF THE HISTORY OF EDUCATIONAL THEORIES IN ENGLAND. By H. T. Mark, B.A. (Lond.), B.Sc. (Vict.).* (C. W. Bardeen, Syracuse. \$1.25.) For methods and theories in the American schools we commend *AMERICAN SCHOOLS, HISTORY AND PEDAGOGICS. By John Swett.* (American Book Co. \$1.00.)

MIND AND HAND MANUAL TRAINING.

The Chief Factor in Education. By Charles H. Ham. (American Book Co. \$1.25.) This work is addressed to teachers and educators. It is the third edition of "Manual Training the Solution of Social and Industrial Problems," a title which indicates the mixed educational and sociological character of the book. The author's enthusiasm has carried him far in this plea for manual training as a cure for social and economic disorders, and provoked criticism. Some reply is attempted in this edition, particularly as concerns the author's remarks on the worthlessness of Greek examples.

METHOD IN EDUCATION. *A Text-Book for Teachers.* By Ruric N. Roark, Ph.D. (American Book Co.) A very systematic and thorough manual of method. Beginning with the elementary ideas and principles on which education is founded, it goes on to discuss what is of most value, methods of drill and methods of teaching special branches, such as history, number, grammar, or language. We note two sections on the much neglected departments of "civics" and "character building."

A thoroughly strong little book on the same subject is THE POINT OF CONTACT IN TEACHING. By Patterson Dubois, Formerly Secretary of the American Philosophical Society. (Dodd, Mead & Co. 75 cents.) This little book, as bright and fascinating as it is sound, was originally published as giving some much needed suggestion to teachers in the Sunday school. It remains as good as ever for that use, but in this Fourth Edition its scope has been enlarged, and these five pithy chapters addressed to all teachers. Their general principle is that all educational work with children must begin with them at their point of contact with life as they see it and not get off the plane of their experience. The author shows the wisdom of humor as well as of good sense in much of his application and especially in the chapter on "Missing the Point."

Miss Aiken's "Methods of Mind Training" have attracted so much admiring attention as to have assured a welcome in advance to her new manual, EXERCISES IN MIND-TRAINING. By Catharine Aiken. (Harper & Broth-

ers. \$1.00.) These are the drills used by her and by which she was able to achieve in her school so great success.

One more example must be named of these recent text-books on educational methods, THE LOGICAL BASIS OF EDUCATION. By J. A. Welton, M.A., Professor in Yorkshire College, Victoria University. (Macmillan. \$1.00.) One of "Macmillan's Manuals for Teachers." Its aim is to set forth the national basis of all true educational work in knowledge transformed, systematized and worked up by the mind into rational form, and to show what education has to do in transforming, arranging and acquiring knowledge, and disciplining the mind into the ability to fashion it into the highest rationality.

MATHEMATICS, ASTRONOMY, PHYSICS.

BRIEF HISTORY OF MATHEMATICS. By Dr. Karl Fink. Translated by W. W. Beman and D. E. Smith. (The Open Court Publishing Co.) Professors Beman and Smith have done a good work in making Dr. Fink's History of Mathematics available for those not familiar with the German language. It is the story of the development of mathematical notions and forms, in arithmetic, algebra, geometry, trigonometry. It covers practically all pure mathematics, altho its original title claimed to cover only elementary mathematics. It differs from other histories of the science in the absence of biographical details. It undertakes to set forth the growth of the science, the persons concerned being wholly subordinate. There is appended a list of mathematicians, giving in brief the life facts. The translators have wisely arranged the names alphabetically rather than by periods. This, however, emphasizes the absence of some names. Maria Agnesi, one-time professor of mathematics in the University of Bologna, is not named. The four quarto volumes of her work show great ability, and the curve of her devising, "the witch," is one of the interesting special curves. The original is involved and heavy in style, and often puzzling. The work of the translators must have required great care, and it seems admirably done. Every teacher of mathematics

should read such a book; the teaching will be the better for it.

NEW PLANE AND SOLID GEOMETRY. (*Revised.*) By *Beman and Smith*. (Ginn & Co.) SOLID GEOMETRY. (*Revised.*) By *G. A. Wentworth*. (Ginn & Co.) The geometry of Professors Beman and Smith is an excellent text-book; the revision has improved it in some respects. There are, however, some propositions of doubtful value in a school book. The advance along many lines and the pressure of varied knowledge are too great to allow very much save essentials in earlier work. The treatment of cylindrical and conical space in a generalized way is excellent. In the strife of the school books, high school teachers may well select this. Professor Wentworth's revision seems to consist mainly in wood cuts placed beside the ordinary diagram. These are often a great aid to the reader. The introduction of proposition xvi, Book VII, is not worth the while; it places a subordinate matter in the principal rank; it involves a needless duplication of figures and of statement. It is one of many applications of the doctrine of limits; if this doctrine has been grasped, a clear statement in this case should suffice. On the whole, save as to the woodcuts, the revision does not improve the compilation.

ADVANCED ARITHMETIC. *William W. Speer*. (Ginn & Co.) THE NEW COMPLETE ARITHMETIC. *Sensenig and Anderson*. FIRST STEPS IN ARITHMETIC; THE ELEMENTS OF ARITHMETIC. By *Ella M. Pearce*. (Silver, Burdett & Co.) There is no end to the making of texts in arithmetic. There is no adequate reason for them. Sometimes, however, there is an excuse. Superintendent Speer, despite the stilted preface and portentous introductions, has made a fair arithmetic. It is largely geometrical; magnitudes are represented by forms. It is doubtful whether these are more effective as bases for "mathematical realities" than things regardless of form. There are some cases of entire disregard of realities. To ask a pupil to make a rectangle equivalent to the surface of a sphere is vicious; no such rectangle can be made. "Near enough for all practical purposes" is necessary at times; to introduce it early encourages slackness. The problems of incommensurables cannot be ignored, but they should be postponed

until the habit of exactness is thoroughly gained. In this text the treatment of curved surfaces and the volumes bounded by them is vicious. It carries the notion that things are what they are not; the cylinder is not a prism; the cone is not a pyramid; the sphere is not a polyhedron. The *New Complete Arithmetic* seems to have as the strongest reason for existence the idea that old-fashioned division is a bivalve and that one valve is not division but mensuration. Whenever in division the divisor becomes a unit of measure one has mensuration, but it is still division. It is not wise to add another title to the well established four primary operations with quantity. The text has "mensuration" as a basic operation on page 41, and "mensuration" in its accepted meaning on page 319. It may be said that on the whole the geometric efforts of the text are labored and awkward to a degree—indeed, to several degrees. The two books of Miss Pearce are excellent. "Line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little," is very old as a teaching maxim; it is good now as ever. These little books elegantly printed and bound can hardly be surpassed. The question is not, however, settled whether there be not danger in too much subdivision of things.

THE STORY OF ECLIPSES. By *Geo. F. Chambers*. (D. Appleton & Co.) The story of the darkenings of sun and of moon, which have so smitten the thought and heart of man, has never been so well told as in this little volume. It avoids unnecessary technicalities; it is simple and clear; it is historically ample and arouses interest at once. The event which suggested it has passed, but the value of the book is not lessened, but rather enhanced.

ELEMENTARY ASTRONOMY. By *Edward S. Holden*. (Henry Holt & Co.) STEELE'S POPULAR ASTRONOMY. By *Mabel Loomis Todd*. (American Book Co.) It is gratifying that one so competent as Dr. Holden, recognized as in the foremost rank of astronomers, gives to school use an elementary discussion. The work is admirably done: matters properly within the reach of school classes are clearly developed; those which require advanced knowledge for full discussion are clearly stated. Throughout there is the confi-

dence of assured knowledge in the author. Unlike many leading men of science, Dr. Holden would be a successful teacher. The *Popular Astronomy*, bearing still the name of the late Dr. Steele, is rather a writing about astronomy than a scientific treatment. Dr. Steele was a successful teacher, and his compilations on various sciences served probably a good purpose in opening a way for the more general study of these subjects in secondary schools. But they were not truly scientific and too often encouraged that "little knowledge" which is dangerous. The revision brings forward the discussion to date and has improved the book. But it is still superficial.

ELECTRICITY IN TOWN AND COUNTRY HOUSES. *By Perry E. Scrutten.* (The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.) The Macmillans have added to the debt due them by becoming the American publishers of this monograph. It puts in clear and extremely interesting form the uses and advantages of electricity for ordinary purposes. It is English in its views, standards and illustrations, and is plainly a special plea for electricity. But its statements are well made, its comparisons seem fair and well grounded. It is a good book to read for any one interested in the swift advance of scientific processes adapted to the details of ordinary life.

CHEMISTRY; ITS EVOLUTION AND ACHIEVEMENTS. *By F. G. Weichmann.* (William R. Jenkins.) Chemistry—its very name a mystery, with its dim suggestions from the legendary past, its centuries of partial truths and fanciful theories, its growth as a science based upon experiment, its recent swift grasp of earth and ether and sun, its wonderful gifts to the arts—is, in its story, fascinating as a romance. Not all may be chemists, but all may have an interest in chemistry and general knowledge of its work. Dr. Weichmann's sketch furnishes the knowledge and can hardly fail to arouse interest. It is brief, but not bare. At the close the movement of the science along so manifold lines compels a meager treatment of each; yet the outline is distinct. It is perhaps significant that the book closes with an expression akin to the vague search of the medieval alchemists, that chemistry will some time

"reveal to us the long sought Secret of Life."

EXERCISES IN CHEMISTRY. *By Nicholson and Avery.* (Henry Holt & Co.) Out of the West—Nebraska and Idaho—comes this excellent manual for beginners in chemistry. The authors are evidently good teachers as well as good chemists. The text is for schools; it will strengthen weak teachers and save labor for the strong teachers. The "Owl" imprint is justified in the elegance of the mechanical work.

ADVANCED ELEMENTARY SCIENCE. *By Edward Gardiner Howe.* (D. Appleton & Co.) This is one of the outgrowths of the mania for teaching children everything. There are 368 pages of facts about things under the earth, on the earth, above the earth. This text follows one covering four years of instruction, and gives work for five years. It seems to require one exercise a day for the school time of these years. It is well arranged and a good specimen of pedagogic hash. The results of this diet in education are not assured. If hash must be, Dr. Harris's editorial assurance guarantees this as good.

SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

Among books on science or philosophy we note a few. **LECTURES ON MEMORY CULTURE**, *by Edward Pick, Ph.D., M.A.* (E. L. Kellogg & Co. 75 cents.), is based on solid psychological principles, and is absolutely free from charlatanism on the one hand and impracticability on the other. It is simply a sound psychology applied to the training of the mind in the art of memorizing.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF LOGIC. *By Paul T. Lafleur, M.A., Lecturer on Logic, McGill University.* (Ginn & Co., Boston.) A happy transfer of the study of logic from the ordinary dry formulæ of the class-room to a series of illustrative literary examples collected and arranged by this author from standard literature. These examples illustrate all possible logical forms and formularies, and by studying them in the illustrations the student, as the author remarks, finds the best reply to the notion that logic is an invention of the schools, does not exist in real life, and "is neither a science nor an art—but a dodge."

AN ELEMENTARY PHYSICS, FOR SECONDARY SCHOOLS. By Charles Burton Thwing, Ph.D. (Bonn), Professor in Knox College. (Benj. H. Sanborn & Co., Boston.) Part I of this manual is devoted to Principles, and Part II. to Laboratory Exercises—an arrangement much to be commended for secondary schools when possible. The whole manual shows the prime merits of a textbook, accuracy, natural arrangement, simple statement and enough illustrative diagrams.

OUTLINES OF THE COMPARATIVE PHYSIOLOGY AND MORPHOLOGY OF ANIMALS. By Joseph Le Conte, Professor in the University of California. (D. Appleton & Company. \$2.00.) This is a textbook of the highest grade and value. It will be most welcome to many teachers as coming from a great authority in science, who has not permitted his belief in evolution to shake his Christian convictions. This new work is not intended to take the place of others already in the field, but to supplement them, at a point where the author believes that the tendency to specialize and concentrate on laboratory methods and the study of selected types has gone so far as to call for correction by a work which presents the subject in the broad and general connection of all the parts to one another. This is the special merit of the present textbook.

CLASSICAL.

HARVARD STUDIES IN CLASSICAL PHILOLOGY. Vol. X. Pp. 187. \$1.50. (Ginn & Co., Boston.) The high quality of scholarship which has characterized this series from its beginning is well maintained in this last volume. It contains eleven articles on various topics, ranging in interest from the "Religious Condition of the Greeks at the Time of the New Comedy" to an exhaustive study of "Greek Shoes in the Classical Period." The former essay is by the senior editor of the series, Professor J. B. Greenough, who contributes also an article on "Some Questions in Latin Stem Formations," a title which conceals an attempt to solve the much discussed question of the origin of the Latin gerundive. Among the other articles which might be thought of some interest to others than specialists are those on the "Symbolism of the Apple in

Classical Antiquity," by C. B. Gulick, and a "Study of the Daphnis Myth," by H. W. Prescott. But all the essays are creditable contributions to modern philology, and reflect honor on the university under whose auspices they are published. It is much to be wished that other college benefactors would emulate the wise generosity of the class of 1856, whose gift of \$6,000 sustains this series. In comparison with scholars in other countries Americans have few opportunities to publish the results of their investigations. More publications of this high order of merit would be far better for the scholarship of the country than additional memorial halls and founders' alcoves.

LATIN LITERATURE OF THE EMPIRE. Vol. II. Poetry. Pp. 493. Edited by Alfred Gudeman. (Harper and Bros., New York.) Professor Gudeman will have done a genuine service to the teaching of Latin, if his book will persuade some students to leave the straight and narrow paths marked out in the ordinary college curriculum and make the acquaintance of even a part of the authors represented in this attractive volume. Juvenal and Martial are probably the only writers included in it whom the average graduate reads at all. But Phædrus, Seneca, Lucan, Silius Italicus, Statius,—from all of whom selections are made,—once exerted a great influence on the literature and thought of Western Europe; it is regrettable that they are so thoroughly neglected by the general reader of our own day. Professor Gudeman has made his selections with care and good judgment. It would have added much to the value of his work if he had inserted an occasional note, however brief. For even the advanced student of Latin can hardly be expected to find no difficulties in these texts, and the less such a volume needs the aid of dictionary or grammar the more likely it is to find readers.

SALLUST'S CATILINE. Edited by J. W. Scudder. Pp. 126 + 99. (Allyn & Bacon, Boston.) It was a happy thought to combine with the text of Sallust's Catiline those portions of Cicero's orations which enable the student to make a direct comparison between the statements of the two authors. Such a comparison can hardly fail to be instructive and interesting, not only with regard to the his-

tory of the famous conspiracy, but also in matters of style and diction. Mr. Scudder has carried out this plan with marked success, and has made a most helpful edition of an author who is usually a trifle too difficult for his readers. The abundance and accuracy of the notes and analyses here provided should remove many of the stumbling blocks from the path of those who would become familiar with Sallust's style,—a style which the editor very happily compares to the perfervid English of Carlyle. It might have been well to hint somewhere that neither the style nor the temperament of Sallust was well fitted for historical writing, and that perhaps Catiline was something less or more than the stage villain whom every schoolboy knows.

CORNELIUS NEPOS: TWENTY LIVES. Pp. 316. 90 cents. Edited by J. E. Barss. (The Macmillan Company, New York.) One of the traditions handed down among Latin teachers is the belief that Nepos is more interesting to their pupils than Cæsar is. Certainly it is far easier to edit him in an interesting fashion, and Mr. Barss's volume does not fall below the standard set in recent editions. The illustrations are especially good, and several are distinctly novel. There is the usual apparatus of notes and introductions, excellent of their kind, and a series of Word Groups intended as an aid in acquiring a vocabulary. The words are arranged according to their radical syllables, doubtless in accordance with the latest views of comparative etymologists. But it is not clear that the beginner will profit by associating *ars* with *arma*, or *cædo* with *scio* (to select examples at random), or that the effort to do so will not be an added difficulty in what is already no easy task.

SECOND YEAR LATIN. Edited by J. B. Greenough, B. L. D'Ooge, and M. G. Daniell. Pp. 497 + 188. (Ginn & Co., Boston.) This book is one of several attempts made of late years to temper the severity of the unmixed Cæsar which usually claims all of the second year in a Latin course. Somewhat more than half the space is given to selections from the seven books of the Gallic War; the remainder is occupied by easy fables, anecdotes, letters, and a few poems. The editors have had the courage to include

some selections from Erasmus and even some stories composed by modern authors. Such a course would seem to be perfectly natural, but it has been difficult in the past to persuade sticklers for pure Latinity that beginners may safely be allowed to read "manufactured Latin." It is encouraging to find editors of such experience and popularity lending the weight of their example to this revival of an old and natural method of teaching Latin. The illustrations are well chosen; the introductions, notes, maps, exercises for translation, and other supplementary material show the thoroughness and good judgment which have marked the other books in this series.

A TERM OF OVID: *Ten Stories from the Metamorphoses*. Pp. 209. 75 cents. Edited by Clarence W. Gleason. (American Book Co., New York.) Mr. Gleason's book ought to lighten the burden of many a teacher of Vergil's *Æneid*. If the pupil can first read these smoothly flowing pages from Ovid, which are as easy as any classical Latin poetry can be, the style and diction of the more difficult poet will not be so entirely foreign, and the mysteries of Latin prosody will not seem quite so inscrutable as, without this preparation, they are apt to be. The editor has placed a prose version at the bottom of the first few pages,—an old-time device which is none the less helpful now than our grandfathers found it. He has carefully explained the hexameter, tabulated all the difficult points in the scanning, and marked in full the meter of the first three sections. The notes are abundant and exact, and the book cannot fail to be useful.

MODERN LANGUAGES.

THE ESSENTIALS OF THE FRENCH GRAMMAR. Pp. 401. By C. H. Grandgent. (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.) About one-eighth of the whole book—forty-five pages—is devoted to the troublesome subjects of Pronunciation, Accent, and Quantity. On these matters Professor Grandgent, as is well known, has made himself an authority, and the fullness and accuracy with which he has treated them will make his volume serviceable to a wide circle of teachers and students. In the presentation of other material there is little that is novel or that calls for special comment; the author

himself refers in his preface to his "conservative methods." But the intelligence, good scholarship and accuracy displayed throughout these pages are as welcome under the name of conservatism as under any other.

MON ONCLE ET MON CURÉ, *par Jean de la Brète. Edited by E. C. Goldberg. Pp. 150.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.) This is an excellent edition of a modern French story, well adapted for use in the school-room. There is at the end a series of exercises in French composition and a well-chosen list of words and phrases for *viva voce* drill and memorizing. A noteworthy feature of the commentary is the amount of attention given to the derivation of French words and endings, a point which is sadly neglected in the ordinary American school-book. Perhaps the greater familiarity of the English school-boy with his Latin suggested the introduction of this kind of information in the notes of this volume; but it is a matter to which American editors and teachers would do well to give more attention. The remarks on French idioms, the discrimination of synonyms, the supply of historical and literary information, are equally to be commended.

FRENCH PROSE OF THE XVIIITH CENTURY. *Edited by F. M. Warren. Pp. xvii + 319. \$1.00.* (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.) Beginning with an extract from Descartes' *Discours de la Méthode* the editor has made a series of judicious selections from Pascal, La Rochefoucauld, Bossuet, and La Bruyères. The literature of this century is so constant a theme with the foremost French critics of to-day that the editor makes little attempt in his introduction to do more than point out the underlying unity in the work of authors seemingly so diverse. The notes are somewhat scanty, but will be sufficient for the advanced student, who alone should follow such a course of reading, and the volume is a convenient manual of the chief writers at a most important epoch.

A THREE YEARS' PREPARATORY COURSE IN FRENCH. *By Charles F. Kroeh. Pp. 388.* (The Macmillan Co., New York.) For students who can afford the time Professor Kroeh's series provides an admirable method of mastering the details of French idiom and grammar. This third volume, for instance, has a series

of excellent word-studies which supply information not contained in the ordinary grammar or dictionary, but likely to be needed in the translation of almost any paragraph of familiar English. The selections for memorizing and translation offer an agreeable variety, since they range from a poem of Béranger or a proclamation by Napoleon to an account of *La Bataille de Manille*, taken from the *Journal des Débats*. A student who completes this volume might well be expected to pass any examination in advanced French, as the author states in his preface; he is likely also to know more about the language than most college graduates.

SELECTIONS FROM LUTHER'S GERMAN WRITINGS. *Edited by W. H. Carruth. Pp. lxxxii + 362.* (Ginn & Co., Boston.) In spite of his importance in the history of German language and literature Luther has been comparatively little read by students outside of Germany. The immense bulk of his collected writings discourages any save the most persevering specialist, and hitherto it has been difficult to find a selection from his works that would be at once convenient and comprehensive. Such a selection Professor Carruth has now provided. It includes all phases of Luther's manifold activity,—sermons, tracts, letters, hymns, controversial essays, and selections from his translation of the Bible. It will afford, as the editor hopes, ample material for study in the phonology, grammar, and style of one who is often called the re-creator of the German language. No attempt is made to forestall the results of such studies, and the notes are confined to the elucidation of the meaning of the text. A long Introduction and an ample Bibliography supply all needed information regarding Luther's literary activity. For his biography the reader is referred to the well-known and easily accessible manuals. The book fills a noticeable gap among the volumes prepared for the higher study of German in our colleges, and will not fail to be appreciated.

JOURNALISTIC GERMAN. *Edited by August Prehn. Pp. 208. 50 cents.* (American Book Co., New York.) Many teachers will be glad to obtain these selections from current German periodicals in this convenient and inexpensive form. The articles are brief, usually interest-

ing, and have the merit of presenting the actual life and thought, as well as the language, of the German as he is to-day. It might have been worth while to indicate the sources of the extracts, and an occasional note of explanation or warning would have been useful, particularly to the younger readers, for whom the volume is intended. The vocabulary is not as complete as the publishers' notice implies; for even such words as *minimal* and *Herrenabend* will not be clear to all readers. But the book was well worth making, and the editor should follow up the experiment with other brief and cheap publications of the same kind.

GESCHICHTEN VOM RHEIN. *Erzählt von Menno Stern. Pp. 272.* (American Book Co., New York.) Professor Stern has used these stories of his own composition for many years in his very successful German classes. He has now put them in a form which will render them accessible to a much wider circle. They are drawn from a wide range of literature,—poems, novels, legends, history,—and are often very successful in reproducing that indefinable charm which the Rhine and all literature pertaining to it are apt to possess for even the cursory reader of German. The book is neither a guide-book nor a geographical reader; but it will rather find its mission, as its author hopes, in picturing to the imagination scenes from the past and the present of Germany.

SOMMERMÄRCHEN VON RUDOLF BAUMBACH. *Edited by Edward Meyer. Pp. 142. 35 cents.* (Henry Holt & Co., New York.) There have been one or two other selections from Baumbach's delightful tales published for school use, but there can hardly be too many of them. This collection of eight short stories from his Summer Tales will be pleasant reading for those students of German who are old enough, or have taste enough, to appreciate their delicate humor and fine literary quality. Even those of less experience will enjoy the skillful blending of real persons and every-day life with the imaginary world of nixies, brownies and elves. For Baumbach is one of the few modern writers who have made a success of the fairy tale, that much abused and most difficult species of literature. Mr. Meyer's notes and vocabulary are quite suffi-

cient for their purpose, and the book ought to do much toward making Baumbach better known, as he deserves to be.

SCHILLER'S HISTORY OF THE THIRTY YEARS' WAR. *Edited by A. H. Palmer. Pp. 37 + 202.* (Henry Holt & Co., New York.) From Schiller's famous history Professor Palmer has extracted those parts of Books II, III and IV which treat of the careers and characters of Gustavus Adolphus and Wallenstein. He has provided an introduction of sufficient length to enable the reader to comprehend the relations of these selections to the complete work, and has added notes, chronological tables, and a map of Germany in the XVIIth Century. The whole forms a compact and workable edition of one of the chief prose classics in the language. While Schiller falls short of the modern standard in historical accuracy, his errors are chiefly in details, and the vigor, eloquence, and essential truth of his portraits will long secure readers for his work. They will find in Professor Palmer's neat volume abundant means to aid in understanding and appreciating two of the most picturesque characters of that very eventful era.

Of Italian text-books we note but one, a revised edition of ITALIAN AT A GLANCE, *A New System on the Most Simple Principles of Universal Self-Tuition. With Complete English Pronunciation of Every Word* (Excelsior Publishing House, 29 Beekman street.)

For Spanish text-books there seems to be more call. We note among them PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN SPANISH PROSE COMPOSITION. *With Notes and a Vocabulary. By M. Montrose Ramsey and Anita Johnstone Lewis.* (Henry Holt & Co. 75 cents.) A very sensible and useful text-book, which, added to the "Text-Book of Modern Spanish," the "Spanish Reader," "Grammar" and "Dictionary" by the same author, make a complete series.

DOCE CUENTOS ESCOGIDOS. Edited for class use with notes and vocabulary by the indefatigable Director of French and Spanish Instruction in the High Schools of Washington, D. C., C. Fontaine, B.L., L.D. (William R. Jenkins.)

In Heath's Modern Language Series we note JOSÉ (NOVELA DE COSTUMBRES MARITIMAS), POR AMANDO PALACIO VALDÉS. *Edited with Introduction and*

Notes by F. J. A. Davidson, A.M., Assistant Professor Leland Stanford University. (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. 80 cents.)

In the same series we note *EXERCISES IN FRENCH COMPOSITION.* By A. C. Kimball, *Teacher in the Girls' High School, Boston.* (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.) Designed for pupils in their third year study of French.

CINQ HISTOIRES. Edited with *Vocabulary and Three Lessons Illustrating the Editor's Method of Using the Text.* By Baptiste Méras and Sigmund M. Stern. (Henry Holt & Co. 80c.) Both of these authors draw on a large experience in work of this character, and have a small library of successful text-books to their credit.

Among the new books in "Heath's Modern Language Series," we note *JET-TATURA, PAR THÉOPHILE GAUTIER.* Edited, with *Introduction and Notes*, by A. Schinz, Ph.D., Bryn Mawr (30 cents); *CONTES BLEUS, PAR EDOUARD LABOULAYE.* Edited, with *Notes and Vocabulary*, by C. Fontaine, B.L., L.D. (40 cents); and *MOLIÈRE'S LES PRÉCIEUSES RIDICULES.* Edited, with *Introduction and Notes*, by Walter Dallam Toy, Professor in the University of North Carolina. (25 cents.)

Our notices of new German text-books will begin with *SCHILLER'S MARIE STUART; EIN TRAUSPEIL.* With *Introduction and Notes* by Hermann Schoenfeld, Ph.D., Professor in Columbia University, Washington, D. C. (Macmillan. 60 cents.) In "Heath's Modern Language Series," *EIN KAMPF VON ROM, VON FELIX DAHN.* Episodes Arranged to form a Continuous Narrative, and Edited with *Notes* by Carla Wenckebach, Professor in Wellesley College. (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. 70 cents.) The matter which is arranged in this volume is compiled from Felix Dahn's picture of the gigantic struggle between Rome and the Germanic tribes in the fifth and sixth centuries. It is a great favorite with the German reading public. The American Book Company publish among their recent German text-books, *L'ARRABBIATA VON PAUL HEYSE.* Edited for *School Use, with Material for Prose Composition*, by Max Lentz, Paterson Classical and Scientific School. In Ginn & Co.'s German list we find *MEIN LEBEN,*

VON GOTTFRIED SEUME. Edited, with *Introduction and Notes*, by J. Henry Senger, Ph.D., Associate Professor in the University of California. (65 cents.)

Henry Holt & Company have just published *FRAU SORGE, ROMAN VON HERMANN SUDERMANN.* With *Introduction and Notes* by Gustav Gruener. (60 cents.) A romance which in Germany has passed through forty-five editions and is still alive in the literary market.

TEXT BOOKS ON HISTORY.

Under this head we begin with *A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.* By Charles B. Todd. (American Book Co. 75 cents.) The brevity of this text-book has not taken the life out of the history. At the same time it is drawn with accuracy, candor and in a good historic perspective of the relations of events to each other.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. For School Use. By Edward Channing, Professor in Harvard. (The Macmillans. 90 cents.) This volume needs no higher commendation than that it is a general revision and condensation of the author's larger work for school use.

OUTLINES OF GENERAL HISTORY, By Frank Moore Colby, M.A., Professor in New York University (American Book Co.), has great merits as a manual of historic outlines for general readers or secondary school work. It provides a broad, accurate and well proportioned foundation for historic knowledge, with suggestions and guides for further reading.

A HISTORY OF ENGLAND FOR HIGH SCHOOLS AND ACADEMIES. By Katherine Coman, Ph.D., Professor at Wellesley, and Elizabeth Kimball Kendall, Associate Professor, Wellesley. (The Macmillans.) This is not a manual in the sense of being the bare outlines of the history. Events are given in their vital relations and with the warmth, color and vitality of reality. The work is done on the model set by Green, tho it follows a distinct line of its own. Room is made more by judicious omissions than by cutting short the important parts.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE EXPANSION OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE, 1500-1870. By William Harrison Woodward, Principal University Training College, Liverpool.

(Imported by the Macmillans.) The author's aim in this text-book is disciplinary, to aid and guide students to look beyond the bare outlines of the history for their rational interpretation. The book is one to stimulate inquiry, and to guide the student in classifying his material and in framing conclusions about it.

Elementary classes may find something to engage their interest in *A CHILD'S HISTORY OF SPAIN*. By *Leonard Williams*, *Author of "Ballads and Songs of Spain."* (L. C. Page & Co., Boston.)

We should name in this list *AUTHORS' BIRTHDAYS, a Third Series, containing Exercises for the Celebration of the Birthdays of Franklin, Curtis, Whipple, D. G. Mitchell, Prescott, Celia Thaxter, Stoddard, Bret Harte, Stedman, Mark Twain, and Higginson*. By *C. W. Bardeen*. (C. W. Bardeen, Syracuse. \$1.00.)

Among new histories of education, designed for teachers, we name *Thomas Davidson's A HISTORY OF EDUCATION*. (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.) A work of large research, very independent, occasionally dogmatic, and written up to a definite theory of evolutionary development. It is stimulating and not limited to the well-worn fields. It is less valuable in its general interpretation of educational history than in its study of special movements.

Teachers in general will get more aid from the *HISTORY OF EDUCATION*, by *Levi Secley, Ph.D., Professor of Pedagogy in the New Jersey State Normal School*. (American Book Company.) Each chapter has its own special topic in the historic progress and there are forty-five chapters. The book is written to support no special theory, but develops a sound, serious and Christian scheme of education.

Teachers will welcome a historic work prepared for them on *THE FOUNDATIONS OF ENGLISH LITERATURE*, by *Fred Lewis Patee, Professor in Pennsylvania State College*. (Silver, Burdett & Co. \$1.50.) This text-book makes no attempt to cover in one volume the whole range of English literature. Beginning with *Beowulf*, it follows the great examples until it has gone through the glorious evolution of the Elizabethans and reached the supreme heights of Shakespeare and Milton. The book is written with the life of the times

in view, and with a very judicious omission of minor and non-characteristic names and details.

Last, but by no means least, in interest among these educational histories we name *PORT ROYAL EDUCATION; A SKETCH OF ITS HISTORY, with Extracts from Its Leading Authors*. Edited by *Félix Cadet*. (C. W. Bardeen, Syracuse. \$1.50.) An intensely interesting exposition of the methods in this famous school, which will not only interest teachers, but prove a wholesome corrective of some of the one-sided and ill-balanced conceptions of education which gained currency later in France.

READERS AND TEXT-BOOKS IN ENGLISH.

The School Readers of the year present some novel features. Among them we name the series of *GRADED LITERATURE READERS*. Edited by *Harry Pratt Judson, LL.D., Dean of the Faculties of Arts, Literature and Science, University of Chicago*, and *Ira C. Bender, Supervisor of Primary Schools, Buffalo*. It is in three grades, beginning with Primary. Its characteristic point is to introduce good literature as early and as rapidly as possible. (Maynard, Merrill & Co. 25, 40, 45 cents.)

APPLETON'S HOME READING BOOKS, Wm. T. Harris, General Editor, contain three new additions, *THE FAMILY OF THE SUN. Conversations With a Child*. By *Edward S. Holden, LL.D.* (50 cents); *ABOUT THE WEATHER*. By *Mark W. Harrington* (60 cents), and *THE STORY OF THE FISHES*. By *James Newton Baskett, M.A.* (65 cents). *THE CHRONICLES OF SIR JOHN FROISSART. Condensed for Young Readers*. By *Adam Singleton*. Macmillan has also a First Reader for use during the first school year by *Norman Fergus Black* (30 cents), and a manual for the highest grade Primary by *Etta Austin Blaisdell* and *Mary Frances Blaisdell*, *CHILD LIFE IN LITERATURE*. The Second Reader in the same series is *CHILD LIFE IN TALE AND FABLE*, by the same authors and published by Macmillan (35 cents).

Carpenter's Geographical Readers have a new number, *SOUTH AMERICA*. By *Frank G. Carpenter* (60 cents). The same publishers have just issued *THE*

BALDWIN PRIMER, by *May Kirk*. We note also in the same class FIRST DAYS IN SCHOOL. *A Primer by Seth T. Stewart, Associate Superintendent of Schools in Manhattan and Bronx, Assisted by Ida Coe, of the Brooklyn Primary Schools.* (American Book Company. 25 cents.)

Longman's "Ship" Literary Readers have for their new number THE ADVANCED READER, in which a systematic attempt is made to introduce the great modern writers of English (60 cents).

The THIRD READING BOOK in the Columbus Series, by *W. T. Vlymen, Ph.D.*, is a continuation of the essential features of the First and Second by the same. (Schwartz, Kirwin & Fauss.)

CYR'S FIFTH READER, by *Ellen M. Cyr*, is an uncommonly well selected series of good readings from English and American authors. (Ginn & Co., Boston.) The same publishers have brought out THE FINCH FIRST READER. By *Adelaide V. Finch*.

The Eclectic School Readings, published by the American Book Company, have developed into a large and varied series. Among the recent additions are DISCOVERERS AND EXPLORERS, the story of the opening of the New World told in a series of brief, bright and pithy biographies, by *Edward R. Shaw, Dean of the School of Pedagogy, New York University* (35 cents); an attractive volume of PROSE AND VERSE FOR CHILDREN (40 cents); STORY OF ULYSSES, told as a story (60 cents); OLD NORSE STORIES (45 cents); BIG AND LITTLE PEOPLE OF OTHER LANDS, by *Edward Shaw, Dean of the School of Pedagogy, New York University* (30 cents), a capital child's book of supplementary reading. In the highest class for supplementary reading are the editions of Scott's QUENTIN DURWARD, edited, with Introduction, by *Mary Harriott Norris* (50 cents); THE TALISMAN, edited, with Introduction, by *Julia M. Dewey*, late Superintendent of Schools, North Adams, Mass. (50 cents); Dickens's TALE OF TWO CITIES, edited for schools by *Ella Boyce Kirk* (50 cents), and ALICE'S VISIT TO THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, a lively and descriptive history for young folks, by *Mary H. Krout*. The patriotic element is represented in

the series by OUR COUNTRY IN POEM AND PROSE, a fresh and interesting collection arranged for collateral and supplementary reading by *Eleanor A. Persons, Teacher of History, Yonkers*. The most important number recently added to the series is THE TRUE CITIZEN, HOW TO BECOME ONE. By *W. F. Markwick, D.D.*, Ansonia Board of Education, and *W. A. Smith, A.B.*, Superintendent of Ansonia Schools. (60 cents.) A capital manual of school training in civics, on the ethical and esthetic side, strong in anecdotal illustration, and arranged in sections which apply to the Child, the Youth, the Man, the Citizen. A book much needed in the public schools.

The Macmillans publish a very useful drill in the much neglected art of letter writing, LETTERS FROM QUEER AND OTHER FOLK FOR BOYS AND GIRLS TO ANSWER, by *Helen M. Cleveland*. *Book I, for Lower Grammar Grades* (30 cents); *Book II, for Higher Grades* (35 cents), and *A Manual for Teachers*, containing the same matter as the others with suggestions and answers for teachers (60 cents). We note somewhat regretfully that the letter models are not always kept up to the highest English standard or free from commercial slang.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. hold on their way, publishing in monthly numbers the pioneer of all this class of literature readers, the RIVERSIDE LITERATURE SERIES. Recent additions are *The Prologue, Knight's and Nun's Priest's Tale* from Chaucer (Part I and II), and *The Custom House and Main Street*, by Hawthorne. All numbers are edited with Introduction and Notes. (Single numbers, 15 cents.)

Primary Readers with a scientific or moral purpose back of them are ORIOLE STORIES. Elementary; for beginners. By *M. A. L. Lane*. Bright, full of song, color and the simple drama of bird life. (Ginn & Co., Boston. 33 cents.)

FRIENDS AND HELPERS. By *Sarah J. Eddy*. (Ginn & Co., Boston.) A charming compilation from authors who love animals of the field, flood or air, and who have written on them in a way to teach young people consideration for them, and a gentle interest in them and their habits.

EDITORIALS.

In the Rose Garden.

WE confess that the Editor's Desk is just now not in the city; that it is far away from the madding crowd, and under a roof of green and gold. This huge apple tree over our head was planted by the missionary to the Indians, in 1791. It is over one hundred years old, and it is as full of wisdom as it is of years. Still it is bearing its arms full of yellow fruit; dropping one occasionally dangerously near to pen and paper. These burst open as they strike the sod, with ripe joy, and show the seed of future generations of apples. So the centuries touch each other and arch about us. Just to the left is a row of cherry trees. If this world holds anything more beautiful than a cherry tree in flower, it is the same tree hanging with globes of crimson. Just now these trees are covered with mosquito nettings, to keep the saucy robins from devouring the fruit; only enough have been left uncovered to count the birds into the family, for their share at the common table. To the right there are pear trees and plum trees, mingled in careless groups; and some of these have purpling fruit, while some have fruit that is cheeked red by the sun, on golden ground. One peach tree stands just over the swell of the sod, in front; and it has a dozen great Crawfords mellowing for a modern Eve.

It is a wonderful place this; but most wonderful is it that all these trees, the apple, the pear, the plum, the cherry, and the peach, are of one family. They are all cousins, more or less remote,—or even brothers in the Rose Family. But this is not all, for spread along to the front, beyond our peach tree, is a great garden, with strawberry rows fronting raspberries, and that black prince of all small fruits, the blackberry. Yet we shall be careful of showing preference. It is indeed hard to tell which is noblest; and each has its stout champions, who do not hesitate to argue as they eat. "Indeed," says Old Humphrey, "I hold that if the blackberry had nothing else in its favor it should be praised for its thorns.

These do bring forth prudence and resolution in the pickers; and they are famous tests of virtue. He is an unusual Christian who can endure their thrusts and prods and retain his words in sweetness." It is curious that of all this rose family the only one that has held fast to the ancestral name is fruitless, and few there are of them fruitless, except such as this little potentilla under our feet. Yet in all the world there is not a rival in human affection for the rose. Flanking the cherry and the plum trees, and uniting them in one garden, we see long rows of American Beauty, General Jack, John Hopper, and many more of these magnificent globes of scarlet, of crimson, of snow, and of gold; and with them, not a whit ashamed, stand the dear old-fashioned sweet briars and cinnamon roses.

This is one of the families that occupy the earth jointly and co-operatively with man. Some one has said that but for four families of plants, human beings could not continue to exist—certainly not to make a factor in progressive evolution. These four families are the rose family, the cereal, the solanum, and the palm. Each of these must assist in the evolution of the other. Wherever we turn, we find ourselves in interdependent relations with our four allies. The rose family stands foremost in the temperate zone. Obliterate it, and you would rob us not only of our best and most abundant food, but of a large share of the poetry and good cheer of existence. The cereal family give us our rye and wheat for bread, our rice, on which one-third of the human race subsists, as well as oats and corn and the true grasses. The solanum family gives us the most wonderful of all esculents, the potato, as well as the tomato. The palm gives not less than one thousand varieties of valuable fruits and fibers. Yet none of these come so near to us, to the inner life of the man, and to the outer, as this which stretches its arms overhead in the apple, sends perfume from the rose, delights the eye with the cherry, promises health and pleasure with the luscious berry. "In no way does the wit of man sharpen more read-

ily, and labor find so pleasant a reward, as in the scientific improvement of fruits." A high degree of civilization has proved to be possible only where this rose family has co-operated with the human; yielding abundant food for moderate outlay of labor, and quickening the imagination with suggestions of the beautiful.

And now the editor lays down his vacation pen, with a sense of great trust in that Life which has evolved, and ever is evolving, so much of the true, the beautiful and the good—such a grand unity of physical and intellectual forces; all pointing upward and onward. Evolution has always implied something besides a mere brute struggle for existence; it has involved a mutual helpfulness for common good. So the universe is transformed from a struggle of antagonistic forces into a fellowship, and a moral as well as physical co-operation. "Nature stood pledged, in the first cell that was created, to end her work in moral intelligence; and to-day, as forever in the past, she is pointing toward and working out as the ultimate law, 'On earth peace; good will to men.'"



The Educational Outlook.

THE recent report of the Commissioner of Education shows in a striking manner the extent of the educational work in this country and the immense growth of this work since the office was established. Out of a population of 72,700,000, there are 16,680,000 under instruction; that is, very nearly one-fourth of all the people. Naturally the vast majority of these, fully nine-tenths, are in public schools, elementary and high. In respect to this matter of gathering our young people under instruction no nation now surpasses us, not even Germany. The latter, however, does maintain a higher average of school attendance, as will be seen by reference to the table of foreign statistics in the report. Even in the North Atlantic section, where the conditions are most favorable for securing regular attendance, and where the highest results are shown, the average attendance is only 71½ per cent. of the enrollment, as against 87 and 90 per cent. in the German-speaking countries. This is a matter that invites serious attention, especial-

ly at this moment, when Germany is making such strenuous efforts to lead in the industries and in the commerce of the world and to shape its ideas and destinies.

The comparison of our past and present conditions shows that the increase of school attendance exceeds even that of population, the increase in the latter since 1870 being 84 per cent., against 98 per cent. increase in the number of pupils; but this growth is small beside the phenomenal increase of public expenditure for education, which, using round numbers, rose from \$69,000,000 in 1870-71 to \$194,000,000 in 1897-98, a gain of 186 per cent. Great as the expenditure is, it represents but a small tax on the people, only \$2.67 per capita, and but a small outlay for each pupil, \$18.86 a year. The total amount of money is, however, so large, and the interests involved so great, that evidences of growth in the mere matter of school attendance count for little in themselves. The most interesting feature of this report, therefore, is its unexpected revelations as to the improved quality of the education which the American people are receiving. The statistics show a steady increase in the actual amount of time that is spent in school. The average period of schooling for each individual of the whole population has risen since 1870 from 3.36 years of 200 days each to 5 years. This means not only better mastery of the elements, but longer exercise of self-restraint and of co-operative activity, which is a very valuable kind of social training. The increase comes chiefly from the spontaneous effort of the people; for, though compulsory laws have been adopted in 32 States, in few are they rigidly enforced. This increase means also that a larger proportion of youth enter upon high school studies and pass on to the colleges and universities. This is a most encouraging fact; for as our national activities become more and more complicated and the level of popular intelligence rises, there is increased demand for directive power. The lengthening of the period of training is indeed the foremost educational problem of our time.

Two agencies are at work in this country supplementing or complementing the work of the schools and developing with almost the same rapidity. These

are the public library and the Sunday school. The former is in a certain sense an offshoot of the schools, and the two co-operate systematically to create an intelligent interest in reading. This effort emphasizes a particular in which our elementary school differs from that of most European countries. Text-books are much more freely used in this country, and immense effort is expended in making them reliable and attractive. If our schools do nothing else they impart the power of gaining knowledge from books; this power, intensified by ready access to good libraries, is making us the reading people of the world. The statistics of Sunday schools summarized in this report from the latest available data show a total of 10,890,000 scholars, or two-thirds of the number in public schools. It is certain that this number is far below the actual total, but it suffices to show the immense teaching province that the church still fills.

The comparisons which the Commissioner's report raises between our own progress and that of other countries are the more timely because of the varied peoples to which our system must be adapted. City schools enroll one-fourth of all the elementary pupils; one-third of their enrollment, or one and a quarter million pupils, are massed in ten cities, in which foreign children abound. The colored people supply an additional million and a half pupils; and these two elements, widely divergent as they are, test to the utmost the assimilating and molding influences of the school. The newly acquired territories present problems peculiar and difficult. Hawaii alone is able to care for its own. The Spanish islands have historic antecedents that cannot be ignored. In view of this history, which is rehearsed in detail in the report, Dr. Harris advises against sudden transitions in the methods and the language employed in the reorganized schools. The same opinion is expressed by President McKinley in his message to Congress.

No part of our educational provision commands so much attention abroad as that of our higher institutions, colleges and universities, and this chiefly because of the liberal spirit in which they are endowed. Such is the scope of higher education that wealth has become in a sense the measure of its possibilities; hence

arises a process of natural selection whose drift is plainly discernible. The really valuable small colleges will abide because they are indispensable. England is to-day endeavoring to create such to fill a deplorable lack in her system. Meanwhile, through lavish endowments and wise leadership, we are developing several institutions up to the highest ideal of university life and effort. The total amount of money invested in the higher institutions of the country is now about \$312,000,000, and their annual income \$26,000,000, of which income one-fourth comes from endowment funds. The continuance of the liberal policy of the past was signally displayed during the year 1897-98 by bequests amounting to \$8,000,000, and by appropriations from the general Government and from States and municipalities amounting to \$6,500,000 more, or a total of 14½ millions poured into the work from disinterested motives. This we may regard as the substantial expression of a belief that higher education is a saving grace in the Republic.



North Carolina's Red Shirt Campaign.

IN North Carolina to-day a majority of those who are legally entitled to take part in an election and have been permitted to register will vote upon a constitutional amendment designed, as the advocates of it admit, to disfranchise the negroes of that State. North Carolina follows the example set by Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana; but no one in that State can say that "white supremacy" is endangered there by negro suffrage. In each of the other three States there is a numerical majority of colored people; in North Carolina the proportion of whites to negroes is almost two to one, 1,055,382 to 562,565 by the census of 1890. But in recent years State elections have been carried in North Carolina by a combination of colored and white Republicans with white Populists. For such a combination there was a plurality of 8,500 on the State ticket in 1896, and the present Governor is a Republican. The movement for the disfranchisement of the negroes is primarily in the interest of the Democratic party, and is designed to prevent the

making of such combinations in the future.

Altho the amendment approved by the Legislature in June is ostensibly intended to disfranchise the illiterate, the supporters of it frankly admit that their purpose is to exclude the negro without shutting out any white man, however ignorant he may be. The amendment requires "every person presenting himself for registration" to be "able to read and write any section of the Constitution." The illiterate whites, however, of whom the State has a great supply, are not excluded. Here is the provision that lets all of them in:

"But no male person who was, on Jan. 1st, 1867, or at any time prior thereto, entitled to vote under the laws of any State in the United States wherein he then resided, *and no lineal descendant of any such person*, shall be denied the right to register and vote at any election in this State by reason of his failure to possess the educational qualification herein described."

At the beginning of the campaign many illiterate and otherwise ignorant whites feared that the amendment would disfranchise them. Therefore the Democratic candidate for Governor, Mr. Aycock, described by the local press as "the peerless successor of the immortal Vance," journeyed through the State informing these anxious illiterates that they were in no danger. A Democratic journal in Wilmington reported a part of one of his addresses as follows:

"He dealt with the amendment section by section, showing conclusively and clearly that it will not prevent a single white man from voting. 'It could not,' he passionately proclaimed, 'keep an unlettered white man from voting, for the Democratic party is composed of white men.'"

Another friendly journal said: "He went on to show where the amendment takes in every white man and leaves out 75,000 negroes." From the beginning there has been no concealment of the purpose of this device to "eliminate the negro from politics," while permitting the most ignorant and stupid white man to vote.

But after the anxiety of the whites who could not read the amendment had been relieved by "the peerless successor of the immortal Vance" and others, the hearts of the supporters of the amendment were depressed by a fear that in a fair election the amendment might still

be defeated. Therefore there have been a brutal suppression of free speech by Red Shirt Clubs, a denial of registration rights to negroes in many places, and open intimidation of voters opposed to the amendment wherever the local conditions would permit the use of such methods.

These Red Shirt riflemen, organized throughout the Eastern part of the State, and worthy successors of the Ku Klux, have been the force on which the Amendment party leaders have relied for effective intimidation not only of voters, but also of Anti-Amendment speakers. Senator Butler has been unable to keep his engagements in Eastern towns because he knew that mobs would be ready to silence him and threaten his life. Mr. Seawell, candidate for Attorney-General, when he alighted from a train at Laurinburg, where he was to make a public address, was met and surrounded by two hundred armed Red Shirts, who compelled him to depart on the same train. A negro Baptist minister who ventured to distribute campaign literature in which the amendment was opposed, was promptly ducked in a horse pond by the valiant Red Shirts. The "peerless" Aycock has spoken freely in scores of towns where the Red Shirts will not permit Senator Butler to address a public meeting. The Senator had made an engagement to speak at Southport on the 24th ult. On that morning the *Wilmington Star* thus reminded his opponents that they might have an opportunity to intercept him:

"One report from Southport yesterday was that Butler would come down on this morning's boat, but the author of the statement is evidently not acquainted with the strong public sentiment in Wilmington, else he would not have predicted the wily Senator's presence in this city, even for a transitory period. If he reaches Southport to-day he will reach it via some other point than Wilmington. Last night's train did not bring him, and Butler is credited with too much sense to attempt to pass through this morning."

The Senator did not go to Southport. In the columns of the Pro-Amendment press there is abundant proof of the intimidation by which the Democratic leaders expect to obtain or count a majority of 50,000 for negro disfranchisement. The evidence is supplied freely by themselves.

At Elam Springs a few days ago ex-Senator Ransom declared that the adoption of this State amendment would "bury in the dust the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States." It will not have that effect, but it will inevitably cause an enforcement of the Fourteenth Amendment and a reduction of the representation of four Southern States in Congress and in the electoral college, a representation wrongfully based in part upon that large portion of the population of these States that has been disfranchised. This is a question of justice in which all the other States are interested. In the near future it is coming up for settlement.



The Murder of King Humbert.

ANOTHER horror is to be credited to the anarchist—the murder of a decent king. Humbert was a brave and popular ruler, who had developed considerable statesmanship, and who had proved his quality in the cholera scare of 1884 by visiting the hospitals and remaining in the infected city. Such courage was not forgotten. He had, further, the advantage of having a lovely and much loved queen. His position was a difficult one, in the turmoil of Italian politics, but no king could have done much better.

It was the act of anarchism. The murderer had no grudge against the king, only against kings. He was doubtless selected to do the deed by an infamous band of enemies to all organized society. This is no sporadic act of a crazy fool, like the attempt to kill the Prince of Wales, but the planned and calculated deed of a society, all of whose members deserve the gallows. Words are weak to express the horror which good men must feel toward these enemies of society.

But one man or another, it makes no great difference who is king. The serious danger is of a revolution. All the news is censored, so that we cannot know what will be the effect of the news on the popular heart, but it may be that the Republicans or the Socialists may take the occasion to proclaim a republic. We may expect Republican outbreaks in various Italian towns, just as they may occur at any time in Spain. The South

European countries are simply waiting the opportunity to become republics. France stands between them, the example of what they may do; and the death of a king is a favorable opportunity for a change. Nevertheless we do not now expect any such result. There is no particular popular fury just now for a change. It is not as in 1848, when the liberal passion swept like a hurricane over Europe. The elements opposed to the House of Savoy cannot agree among themselves. Its bitterest foes are not the Socialists or the Republicans, but the Clericals, and they have no love for either a republic or a united Italy. We may then expect some disturbances here and there, and much loud and angry talk, and very little action. The young king will be crowned, and will have, if possible, a stormier reign than his father. He will maintain his relation to the Triple Alliance, which was his father's work, but its time of service is past, and it is little more than a name. His attitude toward England is much more important. If he could find some way to make peace with the Pope it would be a service to the world.



China's Side.

It is not as the "Devil's Advocate," but in a spirit of utter fairness, that we would present China's side in this terrible outbreak. We do it in no spirit of disloyalty to the scores, perhaps, of missionaries who have been killed, for they have been always presenting the side of the Chinese against the foreign aggressors.

It has been often said that the Chinese lack patriotism; that in this they are very unlike the Japanese, whose patriotism is in constant ebullition. But this outbreak reveals a real if misguided patriotism. They believe they are fighting for their country, against foreign aggression; for their civilization, against those who would overthrow it. For their country they are willing to die by thousands, as millions have died in previous insurrections. Blunderers as they are, they are not without this great civil virtue.

They believe they must fight to protect their country from being taken from them, their territory from being divided

up between foreign nations. That is worth fighting for, if the people have manliness and steadiness and strength enough to maintain a government with a permanent solidarity. Now that is precisely what the Chinese have done for more centuries and over more territory than any other nation in the world. They are not like India, split up into dozens of warring States before England gave it unity and peace. They have a settled culture and a sturdy industry. That there is danger of their country being stolen from them they know and everybody knows. Russia already claims vast Manchuria; and the other Powers are planning what each shall have in the "divvy."

Would we fight if the European Powers should proceed to partition the United States between them; if England had possessed herself of New York, Germany of Boston, Russia of Baltimore, and France of New Orleans? But this is just what these Powers have done in China. She has already lost all her finest harbors. Port Arthur has lately been compulsorily leased to Russia; Wei-hai-wei to England; Kiao-chau to Germany; and Kuang-chau to France; while Hong Kong and Macao were taken long ago. This is apart from the Russian claims of Manchuria, and the French acquisitions in the South, and besides the revolutionary rights acquired to whole provinces, under the scheme of requiring China to agree not to alienate them to any other Power except the one making the demand for these developing spheres of influence.

Further, it has become more and more evident that some of the Powers were seeking flimsy excuses to seize Chinese territory. Take the late German acquisition. In November, 1897, two German missionaries were murdered in China. Germany was waiting for a pretext and made the most of this. She required and took by force the bay of Kiao-chau, the finest harbor in China; and now she claims "influence" over the whole province of Shantung. Who can wonder that the people were indignant? How should we have felt, after the mob had killed those three Italians in New Orleans, and our country, it will be remembered, could give none but a pecuniary

satisfaction, could not punish the guilty parties, if Italy had compelled us to cede Mobile Harbor and a slice of Mississippi?

Then, be it remembered that much of the conduct of European countries has been worthy of outside barbarians. After Germany took Kiao-chau it was unsafe for Germans to travel in the neighborhood. Three Germans who tried it were attacked, but not killed. The German commander sent troops and burned down two villages, where the innocent suffered with the guilty. Be it said that this was fair punishment, but what shall we say to the French deed at Fuh-chau in 1884? The French had demanded an immense indemnity for the asserted help which Tonquin had received from China when France seized that country. On China's failure to pay the demand the French admiral, who had tried to frighten China by threatening Fuh-chau, opened fire, with no declaration of war, on Chinese shipping, and in an hour ten Chinese ships were destroyed and three thousand Chinese killed, and their bodies floated forth and back on the tide. China does not forget such barbarities, nor the Opium War. In these present troubles there are sad stories told of the ruthless barbarities of Russian and German soldiers, sparing neither age nor sex. Is it strange that China hates and fears the foreigners? Is it strange if a people with a spark of patriotism, a people proud of their antiquity and their civilization, should think it time to strike and strike hard for independence?

China has often been in the right; she has often deserved our sympathy; now she has put herself in the wrong. It is absolutely necessary to protect our people, legations, merchants and missionaries; and it is necessary to go to Peking. But we would have no undue passion, even if they have been murdered. Many Chinese have been murdered before this by Europeans, such as those three thousand at Fuh-chau. It is sad that it should seem credible that the most Christian Emperor of Germany should use such barbarous language to his forces sent to the East, forbidding them to give quarter, as is attributed to him. The purpose of The Hague Conference was to make war, even with non-Christian Powers, as humane as war can be.

The Missionary Provocation.

IT is the unthinking, the ignorant man who charges the present war to the missionaries. It is the veneered pagan who asks why the missionaries do not stay at home.

They go because they must. There is a necessity laid upon them which the critic does not feel. The rasping locust does not understand why the lark must sing. There is an inner compulsion. Such a man feels that he must give to others the blessings he possesses. The Lord Jesus lived his hard, beneficent life on earth because he had to; he died his painful, redemptive death because he felt he must. Paul's "Wo is me if I preach not the gospel" expresses the self-sacrifice forced on one who apprehends the duty to love one's neighbor as one's self, and is glad to obey the mandates of the "stern daughter of the voice of God." This obligation to carry Christianity, with all its eternal hopes, and all the attendant blessings of its civilization, to those who have it not, is something not to be argued about, but to be accepted as what must be accepted, come what will. Be that missionary, thus driven by love and duty, Christian, Mohammedan or Buddhist, he is not to be scoffed at or argued down, or told he is a meddler with other men's business; he is engaged in the best business the world knows, for he is trying to cleanse the springs of human character and life.

But is he not a disturber? Yes, of course he is. In the nature of things he must be, for his business is to overturn the wrong and bring in the right. You cannot make an omelet without breaking eggs. You cannot build a railroad without destroying the stage-coach industry. Every new and better thought or mechanism or institution must disturb an old one. The rights of the Magna Charta were opposed by King John, and the Declaration of Independence by George the Third, and the abolition of slavery cost war. If we minded a disturbance we should make no progress; improvement is worth a fuss.

We have no doubt that the education and sense of individuality of duty and of rights, carried to Turkey by the missionaries, were partly the occasion of the

Armenian massacres. Therefore should men always remain the ignorant and slavish serfs of despots? We have no doubt that the claim of missionaries that their religion and their ethics are better than those of the Chinese, so proud of their culture and civilization, and so contemptuous of foreigners, has been one occasion for the present disturbances. What of it? That is the path along which progress marches.

But we deny that missions have been the chief cause of these fearful massacres, altho it would not affect our course if they were. Did defeat or slaughter deter us in the Civil War? Massacres and martyrdoms are no argument against missions.

"What on earth had I to do
With the slothful, with the mawkish, the un-
manly?
Like the helpless, like the hopeless did I drivel,
Being who?"

Missionaries make their mistakes, for they are human, and some of them meddle too much in the civil or political affairs of the countries where they are, to the injury of their cause. But the offense they cause is utterly insignificant in comparison with that which comes from forces that follow them. First the missionary; then the trader; then the consul; then the army. The missionary does not bring the trader, the consul, the army. The missionary is always on the people's side, and his greatest hindrance is in the example and character of the foreigners who follow him and the soldiers who come close after. The missionary works always for the people; the trader for himself, while the consul and the army too often represent a selfish, hostile Power. Have the missionaries ever ceased to denounce the Opium War? In this Chinese trouble the missionary provocation is something; it reinforces the others; but it is insignificant beside the Opium War, the French slaughter of Fuh-chau; or that of Shanghai two years ago, when the French seized by force a cemetery, and when resisted killed the defenders; or the seizure of Wei-hai-wei by the English, or of Kiao-chau by the Germans, or of Port Arthur by the Russians. Why will people talk of missionary provocations when a French Admiral slaughters three thousand Chinese, and nothing

done; and the European Powers calmly plan, in the face of China, to divide the country between them? And yet people say, It is the missionaries! But through misapprehension, through contempt, through defeat, through violence and death, the missionary must stand by his purpose and faith:

"One who never turned his back, but marched
breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break;
Never thought, tho right were worsted, wrong
would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, and baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake."



The University Summer Term.

THE summer sessions of the universities, most of which begin the first week in July and continue for six weeks, are now drawing to a close, and the balance sheet of profit and loss will soon be made up for the year. In the minds of instructors and students who have taken part in this new effort to extend the usefulness of the vast university plant of the country, the belief is growing that the summer term has come to stay, and this probability is regarded with mixed feelings.

That midsummer lectures meet one genuine need is already obvious. A majority of the students in strict university courses are high and normal school teachers, school superintendents and college professors, who resort to Ann Arbor, Madison, Chicago, Cambridge and New York during their long vacations to "brush up," to get new points of view and of contact, to learn the latest results of research and to master new methods, precisely as university professors themselves improve every opportunity to visit Berlin, Paris and Rome. This is a very different matter from the rush to Chautauquas and Mononas of people whose object is two-thirds camp meeting or picnic, and one-third intellectual tickle.

Most significant is the large proportion of teacher-students who make the long overland journey from the Pacific Coast and the far Southwest. The sacrifice of money and strength that they gladly make for the sake of seeing and hearing scholars whose work has appealed to them, is fully equal to that of the Eastern man who goes abroad, and it reveals a

determination to keep abreast of intellectual progress which means much for the mental unity and progress of the nation.

There is, however, a most serious other side to the picture. Experience is already confirming the doubts of those who questioned whether the benefits of the summer session would not be purchased at too great a cost. Professorial work of the first order is done nowadays at high pressure. The strain upon gifted men who are doubly ambitious, determined to maintain the efficiency of their departments on the one hand, and, on the other hand, to pursue independent research and make contributions to knowledge, is severe. It is absolutely necessary that such men should have four or five months each year of relative quiet and relaxation, time to look over their own ground, to read, to think, to organize their materials, to write. If this time is surrendered to teaching the ultimate loss to science and to scholarship will be incalculable. Universities that value their reputations will, we feel sure, look with disfavor upon plans that draw the energies of their best men away from the highest work. And this objection to summer terms is not met by throwing the burden of summer teaching upon the younger professors and instructors. In the ranks of the younger men are those who should be known as "distinguished scholars" ten years hence. They must have their opportunity to accomplish noteworthy work, and a policy that deprives them of it is educational suicide.

It seems clear, then, that the country needs the summer session of its universities, but that the cost of summer work, in men if not in money, is likely to be excessive. Only two solutions of the problem seem possible. One is to increase the teaching force, in reality and honestly, and not in mere pretense—always a serious temptation. A real increase of teaching force by one-quarter to one-third will certainly be a financial impossibility for most universities for a long time to come; and at present the summer sessions are unhappily being run on the pretended-increase plan. Eastern professors lecture in the West, and Western professors lecture in the East. It is a mere change-off; not a substantial addi-

tion to the university teaching strength of the country as a whole, to meet the new demands.

The other possibility, and, as we think, a more rational one, lies in a pooling of the calendar. Put all twelve months into the academic year, but partition them among the universities. Let the Eastern seaboard universities, situated in or near great cities, continue as now in session from October to June. Let the inland universities open in May and close before Christmas. This would meet all requirements, including the elemental one of common sense. Madison is a charming summer resort, and Chicago advertises to be; neither is altogether desirable as a winter residence. New York, with its publishing houses, its clubs, its theater, opera and music, is the Rome to which all cultivated American pilgrims would turn their steps in winter if they could. Why not conform the American university system to the fundamental and obvious facts of American life?

Gold Democrats and Anti-Imperialists

The Gold Democrats have decided that it would be unwise and inexpedient for them to put a national ticket in the field. Undoubtedly they are right. A large majority of them voted for McKinley in 1896 to defeat Bryan and preserve the gold standard; a large majority will take the same course this year, with the same object in view. If the committee at Indianapolis had consented to recommend the nomination of a ticket upon the basis suggested by the little group of independent and unattached Anti-Imperialists from New York who came to the meeting, this would virtually have been an admission that the Government's policy concerning our new possessions is a more important issue than the attempt to overthrow the gold standard. It may be that the Anti-Imperialist League at the meeting on the 15th inst. will decide to nominate a ticket. Those who think, with Mr. William Lloyd Garrison, that "the single question to be voted upon next November is 'republic or empire'" seem to want a third ticket, and they have a right to put up one. While we should not expect to see a large number of persons voting for it, the tendency of such a movement would

probably be to weaken the forces arrayed against the debasement of the currency, and for that reason we think it should not be encouraged.



An Ominous Prayer

Extraordinary and ominous enough, in view of the later murder in Peking of the German Ambassador, and we know not how many others, are the following lines from a poem published in China, and entitled "An Ichang Exile's Prayer," written after the tragedy at Sungpu and the farcical compounding of damages for a small sum. After referring to the murders and outrages which would once have started crusades, but are now overlooked, the writer proceeds:

"Because we know not whose it next shall be
To guard his home against the howling mob,
To be the victim of their fierce attack,
And then of mild, politely-penned dispatch,
To leave his mangled carcass in the street,
With face uncovered, while the Consul sits
In some Viceregal Yamén, over tea,
Assessing the small value of the dead;
And last, because the sacredness of life
Rests on nice points of quality and clothes;
Therefore it is, oh! Lord, that now we pray,
When next the rabble moves to deeds of
blood,

Let not the pillage or the slaughter be
Of Customs hireling or of merchant churl,
Or humble missionary, glad to gain
Exit from trouble to a martyr's crown,
But rather grant, when the incited mob,
Like unleashed bloodhound, seeks its nearest
prey,

That it may find obtrusive on its path
Some personage important to the state,
Or high official representative,
Some traveling faddist, potent in the press,
Or information-gathering M.P.,
Some Anti-Opium League authority,
Aristocratic trotter of the Globe,
Or human atom authorized to wear
Gold lace upon the edges of his clothes,
Upon whose taking off there shall ensue
The steady tramp of solid infantry
And inexpensive Chinese funerals;
That, with the thunder of artillery,
And sack of goodly cities, there may be
Restored again that wholesome deference,
That usual and necessary respect
Which, from the Asiatic, is our due—
And thus, from evil, shall arise great good."

Plenty of "gold lace" has the howling mob found, and the "tramp of solid infantry" follows, with its "inexpensive Chinese funerals." The writer signs himself "Tung Chia," but is surely not a Chinese.

The New Orleans Riot

One man in New Orleans when arrested for refusing to move from the doorstep where he was sitting shot the officer and escaped to his house. When other officers came to arrest him he shot two of them dead, and again escaped. There was nothing in this to involve anybody else, but because he was a negro the mob raised a riot, attacked the negroes, stopped business and killed five negroes and wounded severely many more, besides white men. Meanwhile the negro was surrounded and killed five more whites before he was himself killed. The handsomest negro school in the city was burned by the mob, a building given by a white negro named Lafon, who bequeathed over \$600,000 to the city. This sort of a madness is very much like that of the Chinese against the foreigners, but has even less excuse. Both mobs burn school buildings, both kill innocent people. It is to the credit of the Mayor of New Orleans that in his hurried return to the city he took quick measures to disperse the mob, thus proving himself a far better officer than the mayor in St. Louis. A serious lesson comes in the number of men killed by the negro. It is the lynchings that make such men desperate. If they expect no mercy they will show none. Lynching is a horribly unsafe remedy for crime. Such affairs as the New Orleans mob and the North Carolina Red Shirt outrages make the negroes either hopeless or reckless, and both are bad for the community, not to say dangerous.

In the *Contemporary Review* for July Mr. A. Maurice Low, of Washington, asserts that after the publication of President Cleveland's Venezuela message the unsatisfactory conduct of Mr. Bayard in London caused Mr. John Hay to be "sent as an unofficial ambassador of the United States to the court of St. James's," where he urged that the President was in earnest and that "better terms could be obtained from the Cleveland administration than from that of President McKinley, who, he felt sure, was to be elected." This is a curious and interesting statement, and we presume that in the course of time it will be disproved or confirmed by Secretary Hay himself.

The Republican platform commends the policy of maintaining the efficiency of the civil service by securing officials in Cuba, Porto Rico and Hawaii "whose fitness has been determined by training and experience." There is a field a little nearer where a little more of such care as is recommended could be properly exercised; we refer to the choice of Indian agents and inspectors.

We are glad to see it apparently confirmed from more than one trustworthy source that the titular Archbishop Keane has been appointed Archbishop of Dubuque. This would seem to imply that what was regarded as a period of disgrace with him, on account of his "Americanism" while rector of the Washington Catholic University, has passed, and that, perhaps, the period of discredit at Rome of those who were called progressives is passing. Archbishop Keane is in warm sympathy with Archbishop Ireland.

We mentioned lately the suggestion of a Swiss paper that Switzerland should be annexed to the United States. An equally strange suggestion comes from Bolivia, where the newspapers have been seriously discussing the possibility of annexation to this country as preferable to submission to the aggression of Chile. And in the provinces of Tacna and Arica, held by Chile, meetings have been held at which it was resolved to hoist the Stars and Stripes if they were not restored to Peru. We expect no such result, but more surprising things have happened in the last ten years.

Our readers will observe a poem in this week's issue which illustrates the growth of religious charity. A Jewish writer honors in a Protestant paper the devotion of Catholic priests who brought the sacrament of extreme unction to the men imprisoned in the burning "Saale." We recall an occasion a few years ago when a Methodist nominated a member of the Reformed (Dutch) Church for membership in the Congregational Club of this city, the president of which at the time was a Presbyterian.

FINANCIAL.

Beneficial Effect of the Gold Standard in Japan.

DURING the last three years several countries that had been suffering from the uncertainty, fluctuations in exchange and prices, and other disadvantages attending the use of the silver standard, have decided to adopt the currency standard of the world's great civilized nations. One of these is Peru, which has now completed the currency reform begun in 1897, when the free coinage of silver in that country was suspended. The Peruvian currency unit is now the gold *libra*, an exact equivalent of the English pound sterling. Another nation that has been constrained by its remarkable progress to lay aside the silver standard, or a nominal bimetallism, for the gold standard, is Japan. An interesting report concerning this change and the effect of it has been written by Count Matsukata, Minister of Finance, and published by the Japanese Government. This report says:

"Since the adoption of the gold standard our currency has been freed from constant fluctuations in its exchange rate, to which it was subject before. Owing to this fact, the relations between the claims of the creditor and the liabilities of the debtor became less subject to sudden and unexpected changes; business transactions were made safe; an improvement in credit took place in the community at large; prices became more constant; in a word, the way was opened for the steady and orderly growth of our commerce and industry."

Fluctuations in the prices of commodities, which had been sudden and great, have been small, and such as are due to "the natural working of the economic law of supply and demand." Count Matsukata continues:

"The beneficial result of the coinage reform is seen in another direction. Since the capitalists of the gold standard countries have become assured that they will no longer be in constant danger of suffering unexpected losses from investments made in this country, on account of fluctuations in the price of silver, they show a growing tendency to make such investments at low rates of interest. Moreover, we stand no longer, as formerly was the case, under the necessity of making plans for financial matters with the currency constantly changing in value, and sometimes suffering unexpected losses and evils when the fluctuations

were unusually violent. All those fears of miscalculation and loss have now become things of the past. The beneficial effect of our coinage reform upon our foreign trade has been great, without a trace of evil."

In the United States one of the two great political parties demands that the nation shall abandon the gold standard and subject the industries and trade and credit of 75,000,000 of people to the depressing and evil influences from which Japan has so recently escaped.



Financial Items.

THE Post Office Department's issues of stamps and stamped paper in the fiscal year ending on June 30th were \$97,640,897, against \$92,659,167 in the preceding year, and \$87,312,310 two years ago.

... Edward E. Poor, who resigned the office of President of the National Park Bank in May last because of his ill health, died in Liverpool last Sunday morning. He was a prominent dry goods commission merchant as well as a banker. In 1886 he became a director of the National Park Bank; in 1893 he was made Vice-President, and from 1895 until May of this year he was President, the bank under his management becoming one of the largest and strongest in the country.

... Coupons and dividends announced:

Southern Pacific Company (Central Pacific first refunding), payable August 1st.

Southern Pacific Company (Texas & New Orleans, first mortgage, Main Line), payable August 1st.

Southern Pacific Company (Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio, first mortgage, Eastern Division), payable August 1st.

Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Company, 1½ per cent. quarterly, payable August 15th.

New York Security & Trust Company, 5 per cent. quarterly, payable August 1st.

St. Joseph & Grand Island Railway (first preferred), 1 per cent., payable August 15th.

... Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week were:

Bank of New York, N. B. A.....	255
Ninth National Bank.....	90
Atlantic Trust Co.....	204¾

INSURANCE.

Manhattan Life Insurance Company.

Its Semi-Centennial.

EVERY day is birthday and anniversary, the completion and beginning of the annual round of something, and yet the close of the century is bringing a number of specially remarkable ones among corporations, since they have the advantage of perpetual succession. A few colleges have had time to celebrate one centennial, but several life insurance companies have finished a half-century. The Manhattan does this as this month of August arrives.

It was all quite new in 1850. For the very beginnings we look abroad; two or three companies of small size date back to the first half of the century, but the real start of life insurance was at about its middle. To those whose personal recollections cover this half-century, the temptation is always strong to indulge in reminiscence; the territory gathered into the United States politically and settled actually; the rise of railroads; the other world-transforming inventions of the telegraph, the modern rifled arm, the screw propeller, the steel rail, photography, many-sided electricity—they are too many to particularize, and the story has already been often told. In 1850 life insurance was raw. Its reputation was hardly begun; its actuarial blunders were sometimes so serious that they would have been fatal had retreat not been possible; official supervision and reports were nominal, and the amount of insurance at risk was actually stated as “liability.” At that time the Manhattan was started, choosing, out of the large field of titles, an Indian name, which has the happy advantage of being distinctive. Something might be written on this matter of names in life insurance; they very rarely are strictly descriptive, even when they sound as if so intended. Thus, the

Widows and Orphans’ Benefit had no more potency of help to widows and orphans than any other company, even had it lived, which it failed to do; the Farmers and Mechanics’ and the Craftsmen’s apparently appealed to “honest labor;” the Homeopathic and American Temperance are names which imply restriction to specific classes, yet the restriction was not certain; the Bankers’ of to-day does not mean by its name that it is confined to financiers as a class, but only that it has qualities of soundness and equity which especially commend it to that class. There is not much of an argument condensed in the name, after all, but some names have been shamefully misused by copyists. The Mutual—the Mutual Life—chose a name which at that time was both simple and appropriate; it expressed the mutuality which underlies all insurance, but so many projectors have snatched the term since that its significance has been somewhat lost in the confusion.

This the Manhattan escaped. Its name has been fortunate by remaining distinctive; its nearest likenesses by local significance are the Knickerbocker (gone long ago) and the New York, but that is so unlike as a word that no confusing is possible. Probably the Manhattan policyholder is more likely than policyholders in general to remember the name of the company he is insured in.

The Manhattan started early, founded itself solidly, built itself slowly, and has never experienced any tremor. There was a line of new companies which arose during and shortly after the war and made a brave show, almost lining with their office signs the Broadway of those days—a very different Broadway from now it was in 1870 from Canal Street down—but the Manhattan has seen them fall out one by one. It has had five Presidents in its fifty years: Alonzo A. Alvord, 1850-1854; N. D. Morgan, 1854-1861; Henry Stokes, 1861-1888; James

M. McLean, 1888-1890, and the present incumbent, Henry B. Stokes, son of the third in the line. The term of the father covered the most trying part of the half-century; that of the son is only one decade as yet, but it is marked by the projection and completion of the company's very notable office building, one of the sights of lower Broadway and looking down upon the cross that surmounts Trinity spire. First Vice-President Halsey has the distinction of length of service, having been with and grown old with the company from its first years. Second Vice-President Wemple, son of the first Secretary, has behind him thirty-nine years with the Manhattan.

Little has been said of the company. Well, the Manhattan does not need much—it has been saying things for itself all over the land these many years, effectively and lastingly, even if not so vociferously as some.



IN outstanding business outside the United States and Canada the companies rank thus:

Equitable Life	\$267,047,747
New York.....	253,840,670
Mutual.....	162,625,185

The Germania has less than 38½ millions, of which a third of a million is in Mexico, the rest in Europe. At the end of 1889, the Equitable had \$192,866,753; the New York, \$148,028,361; the Mutual, \$21,385,092, the latter having thus made much the largest rate of advance in the ten years. The great bulk of this foreign business is, of course, in Europe. Other countries show marked contrasts as between the three companies. For instance, in South America the Equitable has in round numbers 40 millions and the New York has 50, while the Mutual has \$3,000; in Africa the Equitable has 16 millions, against 7½ in the Mutual and 3¾ in the New York; the Equitable has 5¾ millions and the New York has 7¾ in Asia, against \$4,000 for the Mutual; the New York has 2½ and the Equitable 7¼ millions in Mexico, while the Mutual has 11½ there. One thing at least may be said on behalf of foreign business by our life companies: it does add one more to the bonds of interest which bind nations together.

Pebbles.

ABOUT all the American people will get out of the Chinese difficulty will be instruction in geography.—*Atchison Globe*.

....“Can you believe what he says?” asked the journalist of the newspaper man. “I am sorry to be compelled to answer that question in the negative,” replied the latter. “He is as untrustworthy as a copyrighted cablegram.”—*Harper's Bazar*.

....*Diner* (to restaurant waiter): “What have you got for dinner?” *Waiter*: “Roast-beeffricasseedchickenstewedlambhashbakedandfriedpotatoescottagepuddingmilkteaandcoffee.” *Diner*: “Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighteenth and nineteenth syllables.”—*Tit-Bits*.

....“Miss Gabrielle,” the young man said, “you will pardon me if I rest my arm on the back of your chair. I have what they call the lawn tennis elbow, and it doesn't feel easy in any other position.” “Well,” she replied, looking demurely downward, “if that is the case, Mr. Gohead, I will not make any racket about it.”—*Chicago Tribune*.

....Tho a kiss be a-miss
 She who misses the kisses
 As Miss without kiss
 May miss being a Mrs.
 And he who a-miss
 Thinks both Misses and kisses
 Will miss Miss and kiss
 And the kisses of Mrs.

—*Puck*.

....A little girl of six years came into Bellevue Hospital, New York, recently, with her eyes full of tears, and her arms full of cat. To the doctors in charge she explained that pussy's foot had been crushed by an electric car. The physicians were for refusing the case at first, but noting the distress of the little maid, they good naturedly produced chloroform, instruments and bandages and performed a neat operation, the child bravely assisting. “Now you can take your kitty home with you,” said the doctor, when all was over. “It ain't mine,” said the girl. “I des found it. Now 'oo take care of it. Dood-bye,” and she vanished.—*Exchange*.

....COLLEGE SLANG.—When the student is eating his “feed” or “lush;” he may call his milk “cow juice,” his milk toast “cream de goo,” his biscuit a “clinker” or a “ding bat,” his eggs “hen fruit,” the corned beef “horse,” the tomato ketchup “red paint,” his sausage “bow-wow or doggie,” his pudding “tomb-stone,” his Welsh rabbit “bunny.” When he sees a pretty girl the student has several terms for her. He may be poetic and call her a “fairy,” a “queen,” a “baby,” or may turn to his palate for similes and name her a “bird,” a “fruit,” a “peach,” a “peacherine,” a “pumpkin,” a “pullet,” or a “quail;” or take a matter-of-fact view and speak of “calico,” “dry goods,” “P. G.” or a “cooler” or a “bunch of it.” The last is from Boston.—*N. Y. Sun*,

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1900 No. 2697

Survey of the World.

The Election in North Carolina

Returns from the election in North Carolina on the 2d inst. show a majority of nearly 60,000 for the Democratic State ticket, and 58,000 for the constitutional amendment that disfranchises the negroes. Three-fourths of the members of the new legislature, which will elect the successor of Senator Marion Butler, Populist, are Democrats. The amendment will become effective on July 1st, 1902. It disfranchises more than 80,000 negroes who are now entitled to vote, but the illiterate white men are excepted from the operation of it by the provision that the descendants of men who were entitled to vote in any State in 1867 shall not be affected by the requirement that voters must be able to read. On election day the negroes generally remained away from the polls; very few of them had been permitted to register. A Democratic journal says that in New Hanover County (which includes the city of Wilmington) only five negroes voted and only two votes against the amendment were cast. There are several thousand negroes lawfully entitled to vote in that county. During the last days of the campaign the activity of the Red Shirt rifle clubs and of other Democratic organizations engaged in intimidating the negroes and in suppressing free speech was not relaxed. White Republicans and Populists were prevented by force from addressing public meetings. Senator Butler did not undertake to speak in the towns where his engagements had been made. His friends believed that his life was in danger. Bands of Red Shirt riflemen searched railway

trains on which he was reported to have taken passage. Prominent Democrats repeatedly declared that he ought to be driven out of the State. After the election, Mr. Simmons, chairman of the Democratic Committee, who will be Butler's successor in the Senate, said in a published statement that the campaign had been "one of education;" that "the object of the Red Shirt clubs" had been "pacific;" that the negroes had not registered because they took "no interest in the campaign" (altho the election was to decide whether they should be disfranchised); and that many negroes thought that the amendment ought to be adopted. It will be observed that the negroes will have a right to register and vote at the Presidential election in November. On the 4th inst. the canvassing board of Pamlico County, sitting in the Court House at Bayboro, was threatened by a mob of Fusionists. The Governor ordered the Newbern Naval Reserves to preserve order there, and the mob dispersed.

Cuba's Constitutional Convention

The order for an election of delegates to a constitutional convention has been issued. In the preamble is recited the joint resolution of Congress concerning the purpose of the United States "to leave the government and control of the island to its people." Reference to the recent municipal elections is made, and it is said that the Cubans "are now ready in like manner to proceed to the establishment of a general government which shall assume

and exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction and control over the island." The election is ordered for the third Saturday of September, and the thirty-one delegates chosen on that day are to assemble in convention on the first Monday of December in Havana, to

"frame and adopt a constitution for the people of Cuba, and, as a part thereof, to provide for and agree with the Government of the United States upon the relations to exist between that Government and the government of Cuba, and to provide for the election by the people of officers under such constitution, and the transfer of government to officers so elected."

The election will be held under the suffrage regulations provided for the municipal elections. These require that a voter shall be able to read and write, or shall own property to the value of \$250, with the exception that any man who served in the insurgent army shall have the franchise without regard to educational or property qualifications. The leaders of the National party hope to elect a majority of the delegates, and look forward, it is said, to the election by their organization of Maximo Gomez to the office of President of the republic. Those who are called conservatives, to distinguish them from party organizations controlled by the active insurgent element, ask for minority representation and urge that the number of delegates should be increased. Up to this time a basis for party divisions with respect to the work of the convention has not been clearly defined.



The Nicaragua Canal

At the beginning of the session of the Nicaraguan Congress, on the 1st inst, the Government of Nicaragua declared that the concession granted to the Maritime Canal Company had expired or lapsed, took possession of the company's property on the canal route, and announced that the conditional concession given in October, 1898, to Eyre and Cragin was in full force. The seizure of the Maritime Company's stationary property on the canal route was made in accordance with the provisions of the company's grant, altho the company claims that under the terms of the concession it is entitled to an extension of time. Attempts to obtain a settlement of the differences between the Maritime

Company and Nicaragua appear to have failed because Nicaragua insisted that all the arbitrators should be citizens of that country. Before the decision reached by the Government at Managua on the 1st was announced, it was expected by some that the seizure of the old company's property would be followed by a consideration in the Nicaraguan Congress of a proposition for a long lease to the United States of a strip of territory ten or fifteen miles wide, including the route for a canal; but if our Government was asking for such a lease, its proposition was laid aside in favor of the Eyre-Cragin concession, which grants to the Inter-oceanic Canal Company (the Eyre-Cragin syndicate) in perpetuity the sole and exclusive right to make, own and operate in the territory of Nicaragua a canal from one ocean to the other. This syndicate includes several of the wealthiest capitalists and most powerful bankers in the United States, together with men who have had experience in the construction of large canals. Mr. John D. Crimmins, of New York, a member of the syndicate, says that the company, having secured the capital required, will proceed without delay to carry out the terms of its contract; that while it prefers that our Government shall leave to it the construction and operation of the canal, it "is composed of patriotic men who have no desire or purpose to embarrass the Government and are willing in all reasonable ways to defer to the Government's conception of policy;" and that the route selected will be the one which our Government shall prefer. The company has the right to police the country for ten miles on each side of the canal.



Labor Agreements and Disputes

Work upon some of the large buildings in Chicago, suspended some months ago on account of the great strike of the building trades unions, has been resumed, several unions having quietly followed the example of the bricklayers, who have come to terms with the employing builders in an agreement which provides for arbitration. The brickmakers and the manufacturers of bricks have also agreed to submit all their differences to arbitration for three years to come. The compact of the bricklay-

ers with their employers is noticeable because of the provision that permits apprentices to attend the public schools for three months each year during the first two years of their service, and to attend a technical school for three months in the third year, receiving wages through all these months of schooling. The apprentices are to be under the control of the Joint Board of Arbitration. In St. Louis, where the railway strike and boycott have been renewed, thousands of citizens have signed a petition urging the contending parties to settle the dispute by arbitration. Mr. Gompers has asked the company to negotiate with the strikers again on the basis of the recent agreement, but the company declines on the ground of mutual distrust, offering, however, to employ the strikers when additional men are needed. The strikers at the iron mines at Belle Isle, Newfoundland, are at work again, having obtained nearly all they demanded. Slight concessions from the New York Central Railroad Company have pacified the grievance committees of the engineers' and firemen's unions. Delegates representing 40,000 workers in the anthracite coal mines will consider, in convention a week hence, the expediency of demanding a recognition of their union and certain changes in the methods of the mine owners. An inquiry made by the New Jersey Bureau of Statistics shows in that State for the year 1899, from reports concerning the employees in many industries, an average increase of about 10 per cent. in wages, and an increase of more than \$2,000,000 in the annual pay roll for the number of workers covered by the investigation, which is 26 per cent. of the entire number.



Presbyterian Growth

The statistics of the Presbyterian Church for the last year ending April 30th, have been received, and they show a more gratifying advance than for several years past. For the first time the total membership exceeds 1,000,000, being 1,007,689, an increase of 2.8 per cent.; the net increase being 23,782, against 8,030 the previous year. During the five years past the number of synods has increased from 31 to 32; of presbyteries from 224 to 232; of ministers from 6,797 to

7,467; of churches from 7,496 to 7,750, and of Sunday school members from 994,793 to 1,058,051. The total contributions for all purposes recorded are \$15,054,301, of which \$11,372,383 is for congregational expenses. The other chief items are for home missions, \$1,088,367, a falling off of \$7,000 from the previous year; foreign missions, \$822,811, an increase of \$58,000; and for colleges, \$213,731, a falling off of \$48,000; for freedmen, \$161,537, an increase of \$24,000. The total increase of contributions by \$1,023,000 may be regarded as a sign of better times, as they had remained between \$13,000,000 and \$14,000,000 for a number of years, with the exception of 1896, when a special effort was made for the anniversary reunion fund.



Canadian Legislation

Among the most important features of the legislation effected during the recent session of the Canadian Parliament were the labor bill and the wages resolution framed by Postmaster-General Mulock. The bill established a conciliation board to arbitrate labor disputes, and a monthly labor gazette. The conciliation board will facilitate negotiations between capital and labor, to avoid the loss and bitterness of strikes and lockouts; and the labor gazette will furnish official data instrumental to the attainment of that object. The resolution recognized the enforcement of current rates of wages and a standard day's labor in all future Government contracts, setting up a principle that will in the natural course of events govern private contracts as well, and revolutionize the pay and hours of the working classes throughout all Canada. In the railway subsidies bill, Mr. Blair, Minister of Railways and Canals, incorporated a clause providing that all railways henceforth receiving grants from the Government must use steel rails manufactured in Canada in all cases where they can be had on conditions as favorable as elsewhere. This provision adds millions of dollars to the wage list and capital expended in Canada in the interest of Canadian labor, Canadian industries and Canadian lines of transportation. The foreshadowed increase of the preferential tariff from twenty-five to thirty-three and

a third per cent. was made effective. The twenty-five per cent. preference had not resulted in the correspondingly large increase of purchases from the mother country that some had anticipated. It was confidently believed that the further increase might achieve the desired object. The new tariff went into effect on July 1st of this year. Altho the policy of the Government was by this legislation to promote closer trade relations between Canada and Great Britain, the operation of the preferential tariff is not confined to the mother country. The colonies, or any country adopting a similar preferential tariff for Canadian products, would receive the same advantages in Canada. The militia establishment was strengthened by votes providing for an addition of some two thousand men, with corresponding increases in all departments of national defense, including field guns, horses, rifles and general field equipment. An interesting feature of this department of public expenditure was the provision for the creation of rifle clubs and mounted infantry and for military training in the public schools. The increase of the Chinese poll tax from fifty to one hundred dollars brought out the important declaration of policy relating to Canada's position as a part of the British empire in Asiatic affairs, more particularly with respect to the prospect of war with China. Sir Wilfrid Laurier again laid down the principle that hostile legislation against the Japanese was to be avoided, not only on the ground of Canada's material interests in the Far East, but also because the Emperor of Japan was a possible ally of the Queen.

The Hunt for the Anarchists

The murder of King Humbert has excited universal sympathy and indignation. That it was the work of a deep-laid conspiracy seemed proved when a few days later an attempt was made in Paris to assassinate the Shah of Persia. The man was arrested and proved to be another anarchist. There is evidence that a number of Italians were engaged in a plot to kill four or five monarchs. The plot was hatched in this country, probably in Paterson, N. J., where there has been an anarchist club among the Italian workers in the silk

mills. At first they gloried in the deed, but since the authorities have begun to investigate, and there is danger of arrests, and employers have discharged those who boasted of anarchist sentiments, they have changed their tone or held their peace. The head of the conspiracy is probably one "Count" Malatesta, who has gone to London, where he is under close surveillance, but it is not likely that anything can be brought against him. Two supposed accomplices in the murder have been arrested in Italy, one named Quintavalli and another Lana or Laner, both companions in Paterson of the assassin Bresci, and also a woman companion. The Archbishop of Milan hastened to Mouza as soon as he heard of the murder of the King to bless his body, a noticeable attention when we recall not only that the King was under the ban of the Church, but that this archbishop had shown himself particularly hostile at the time of the Milan riots two years ago. Also the Pope said a mass for the King's soul, and it is said will issue a letter condemning anarchism. The English are all the more displeased, since these last events, that the youth Sipido, who attempted the life of the Prince of Wales, has escaped. The British Government has addressed a note to Belgium regretting the failure of justice, but the reply is made that all was done that could be done under the law.



The Anarchists of Paterson

Gaetano Bresci had been in this country four or five years. He had lived in West Hoboken and in Paterson, and was a member of the Paterson society of anarchists, which is called the "Group of the Right of Existence." He was employed as a weaver in one of the Paterson silk mills until May 7th, when he gave up his place, saying that he was going to Italy. The story he told his wife was that a relative in Italy had died and left him a legacy of \$2,000. He sailed on May 22d for Havre under the name of Caesari. Nicola Quintavalli and Antonio Lana, two anarchists who had been associated with him, sailed at about the same time, and probably on the same ship. Quintavalli was a barber, who has lived in West Hoboken and, more recently, in New York. He had

sold his business and he professed to be making a journey for his health. Lana—who is said to have confessed that he intended to kill Queen Margherita—was a baker. Enrico Malatesta, who is believed to have organized the conspiracy, came to this country a year ago, after his escape from prison on the island of Lampedusa, the anarchists of Paterson having invited him to be the editor of their paper, *La Questione Sociale*. An educated man and a pupil of Bakounine, he exerted great influence in the anarchist societies. He quarreled with one Ciancabella, editor of the anarchist paper *L'Aurora*, in West Hoboken; and Ciancabella is now publishing his paper at Shaner, Pa., where he has organized a large group of anarchists. Bresci, a quiet and brooding man, greatly admired Malatesta, who left Paterson two months ago for London, where he now is. Sasso, a young student, and Teresa Brugoli, both of whom have been arrested in Italy, were associated here with the Paterson anarchists and with Malatesta before the departure of Bresci for Europe, but they lived in New York. The woman was noted for her beauty, and there is reason to believe that she was almost as prominent as Malatesta in the conferences that preceded the departure of Bresci and his two companions. Members of the Paterson group, while expressing approval of Bresci's act, deny that there was a conspiracy or a plot, or that he was commissioned or selected by lot to do the foul work. It is thought by some, however, that one Carboni Sperandio was first selected to kill the King, and that Bresci was afterward chosen in his place. On the 18th ult., Sperandio, one of the Paterson anarchists, murdered Giuseppe Persina, the superintendent of a factory in which he worked, and then committed suicide, leaving a letter in which he said that at a drawing in Milan he had been selected to kill King Humbert, but had been permitted, because he was in America, to substitute another victim, and therefore had killed Persina.



Paternal Authority

The tendency in International Congresses is sometimes to make too prominent and influential the traditions of the countries in which they are held. But tho the

attendance at the recent Congress of Aid Societies in Paris was predominantly French, strong opposition was shown to what is known as the system of paternal correction under the French code, which prevails also in Belgium and Italy. It is a survival in the law of the Latin nations of the old Roman principle of *patria potestas*. Under this code the father has the power to commit to prison through the intervention of a magistrate any of his children who are disobedient. To avoid too great abuse of the law the child of tender age may not be imprisoned more than a month, and if more mature may not be confined more than six months. In France when the child is below fifteen years of age the father has absolute power, and all that the judge does is to formally authorize the execution of his will. When over fifteen the child may present his defense. The child thus corrected may be placed in solitary confinement in a veritable prison. In recent years there has been a great reaction against this method of correcting refractory children. It has become evident that the parents who invoke it are frequently, if not generally, more guilty than their children. The opportunities of abuse under the law are very great, and it frequently assumes the form of vengeance on the part of the father, with later vengeance on the part of the child. The imprisonment is retributive and not educational. In Belgium also there has been a campaign against this form of paternal despotism. Sometimes parents take this way of having their children supported by the State. Statistics show that in the agricultural districts there is little appeal to this law compared with the commitments under it in the large cities, where parents are too much occupied with daily labor away from home to give attention to their children. The imprisonment of the child often exasperates rather than cures its disobedience. In Belgium a royal commission has given the matter much attention, and a congress of magistrates has drawn up the scheme of a new law. The Paris Congress referred to above proposes the entire abolition of the power of imprisonment and suggests commitment to educational or correctional establishments for children after judicial inquiry. There are many

such institutions in France, and the system of placing out children in homes and in little families has grown. It is time that imprisonment under paternal authority was abolished.



Marriage of King Alexander

The way of love is not easy for crowned heads, and yet King Alexander of Servia has found a way for it. He has had many difficulties, being a king of doubtful position, in finding a wife; and he settled at last on a widow, one Mme. Maschin, a former lady-in-waiting to Queen Natalie. Partly because of her relatively low birth, and partly because she is older than the king, his choice offended his cabinet and his father, who resigned the throne some years ago on account of his debts and escapades. The cabinet all resigned, and others could not be found to take their places. Ex-King Milan attempted to return to Belgrade, but his son set guards on the frontier and forbade him to cross the frontier. Alexander greatly feared attempts to murder Mme. Maschin, and had her house guarded. The wedding was delayed until the royal throne could be brought back from Paris, where it had been sent to the Exposition. Last Sunday the marriage took place with great ceremony in the cathedral, and now it may be expected that there will be no further difficulty in reconstructing the cabinet.



China

The legations in Peking have all managed to get messages to the outside world, dated July 21st, but nothing since that day or the next has yet been received from them, altho Chinese officials under a date a week later declare that they are well and have been provided with food. But the Chinese authorities distinctly refuse to allow the Ministers to communicate by cipher with their Governments, on the ground that the allies are engaged in a hostile march to Peking. It is not unlikely that they have offered to send the Europeans under escort to Tientsin, and that they refuse to go. It is clear that the Chinese generals, who are bitterly hostile to foreigners, mean it to be understood that the Europeans are to be treated as hostages while in Peking, and are likely to be killed if

any advance is made to Peking. But the Powers pay no attention to the threat, as, indeed, the Ministers beg that an army be sent as soon as possible to relieve them. It seems clear that they have nearly run out of ammunition. The clearest account of events since they were besieged is given by the Chinese correspondent of the *London Times*, who is in Peking. He reports the cessation of hostilities on July 17th, but that for fear of treachery there was no relaxation of vigilance. The Chinese continued to strengthen the barricades and batteries, but were probably short of ammunition. A copy had been given them of a dispatch of the Emperor to foreign Governments attributing all violence to bandits and asking assistance to extricate the Chinese Government from its difficulties; and yet an imperial edict was issued the day before calling on the Boxers to render loyal and patriotic service in exterminating the Christians and compelling them to renounce their faith. It was not till July 18th, after the capture of Tientsin by the allies, that a very different kind of decree was given out, regretting the murder of the German Minister, attributed to local brigands. The gallantry of the force besieging the legations is applauded in imperial decrees. The French legation had been undermined and ruined, but the Minister had escaped to the British legation. The chief danger to the British legation, where the women were gathered, was from fire, and in the attempt to burn it the Chinese had destroyed the adjoining Han-lin College, one of the most sacred buildings in China, and with it its unique library. The killed count 10 Germans, 10 Japanese, 11 French, 5 British, 4 Russians, 7 Americans, 7 Italians, besides 98 wounded. The defenders have killed at least 2,000 Chinese. When the Chinese made a determined rush on the British legation, Captain Myers, American, made a sortie and drove the enemy back, capturing several hundred rifles and a quantity of ammunition. He and Surgeon Lippitt were severely wounded. The missionaries report all the Peking and Tungchau missionaries safe in Peking, including the Walkers, Chapins, Smiths, Wyckoffs, Veritys, Hobart, Terry and Mackan. The Kalgan missionaries have escaped to Siberia. Over 400 non-combatants are in the British legation, while

a thousand refugees occupied the palace of Prince Su, and converts were holding the North Cathedral. All beg for the speediest help, as they cannot hold out long. The anti-foreign party is in full control in Peking, and two leading Chinese officials have been beheaded by order of the commanding general for having recommended an attempt to conciliate the Powers. Prince Ching has very few supporters left in his peace policy, so that Li-Hung-Chang may be wise in not going to Peking even if he were allowed. Indeed, he and several other viceroys have been impeached by Li-ping-hang, the Chinese general, for their association with foreigners.



Movements of the Allies

An advance by the allies has at last begun, but accounts are very contradictory. If we may judge from the casualties in the first battle, the Russians and Japanese lead. The sanitary conditions in Tientsin are said to be very bad, and many of the American soldiers are on the sick list. There must be about 4,500 American soldiers and marines in China, and perhaps 40,000 of all nationalities, half of them Japanese. The first reconnaissance of the Japanese showed the Chinese only a few miles from Tientsin, ready to make resistance. On Sunday a serious battle was fought near Peitsang, eleven miles from Tientsin, and the Chinese were driven back, but at a loss of 1,200, mostly Japanese and Russians, killed and wounded. The main advance is along the valley of the Peiho River, which is also the line of the railway; but in the rainy season the route is very difficult, and the Chinese are said to have opened the canal to flood the country. The German force in the advance can be only a few hundred, as it has been mostly withdrawn to protect German interests about Kiao-chau. There is no doubt a serious danger that on the approach of the allies to Peking a supreme effort may be made to capture and kill all Europeans in Peking, but inasmuch as the envoys themselves beg for quick deliverance, and it would be most humiliating to yield to threats, the Powers are agreed to advance. Alarming reports come not only of strong Chinese armies ready to resist advance, but of

troubles in Tientsin itself, where the native city is full of disaffected Chinese, but the reports may refer to previous fighting. It is repeated that in the capture of Tientsin the Japanese were shocked at the barbarity of the Russians. The Russians are still compelled to use their army for the protection of their interests in Manchuria and Mongolia, and along the line of their railroads. Fighting has been going on about Blagovestchensk, on the Amur River, and on the neighboring Sungari River, to the apparent advantage of the Russians, who have captured Sakhalin. There has been fighting also at Niuchwang, which seems now to be in possession of the Russians. Yet other reports make 5,000 Russians surrounded by 40,000 Chinese soldiers at Tshilochao, on the railroad from Merkden to Port Arthur. We can hardly doubt that after the conclusion of the war Manchuria will be permanently held as a part of the Russian Empire. Meanwhile we hear of advance of Chinese armies from the interior, and the murder of thousands of Christians. It is still believed that a number of missionaries were killed at Paoting. Fifty missionaries are reported killed in the Shensi province. Five French priests and 12,000 converts are reported killed not far from Peking.



The Ashanti War

While the Ashanti campaign is by no means finished and more troops will be necessary, yet it has been brought measurably near to its conclusion by the victory of Major Beddoes, just reported. He started July 24th from Bekwai, which is two or three days southeast of Ashanti, to locate the enemy's war camp. It was found after three days' march manned by 3,000 or 4,000 warriors. The Ashantis were defeated after a stubborn resistance and with heavy loss to Major Beddoes's forces. It would seem that the Ashantis had gathered in this camp after the relief of Kumassi on July 15th. The latter was a very brilliant victory. Colonel Willcocks, in charge of the relief force, had an extremely difficult march through almost impenetrable bush and was obliged to dislodge the enemy from four stockades within one mile of Kumassi. The war camp of the Ashanti army was entirely destroyed and Kumassi was

found in a terrible condition of desolation, with multitudes of dead bodies of the natives that had been killed by the garrison. The garrison were delighted beyond words at their relief, and native soldiers were found too weak to stand and a few more days would have seen the last of the defense. The garrison had most of them to be carried back to Bekwai in hammocks. Colonel Willcocks reported that his native soldiers behaved with the greatest courage.

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South Africa The surrender by General Prinsloo of 5,000 Boers is not quite borne out by events, as 1,500 of them under General Olivier refused to surrender and escaped from Bethlehem toward Harrismith, but are being followed up by General Rundle. Besides the 3,500 men captured there are as many well seasoned horses. Olivier's little army of refugees is now the only considerable Boer force left in the Orange Free State. Yet a train carrying the American Consul-General Stowe, from Capetown to Pretoria, flying the American flag, was captured by Boer train-wreckers near Kronstad, but the occupants, except two British officers, were released at the request of Mr. Stowe. The troops marching to the relief of Baden-Powell at Rustenberg, west of Pretoria, are meeting with resistance from General Delarey, who is not supposed to have more than 1,500 soldiers. The chief force to the east of Pretoria under General Botha is believed not to exceed 6,000 men, but the advance against him is slow. There is some reason to believe that negotiations are going on for the surrender of General Botha.



**Mafeking in
Australia**

The dispatch of four Australian contingents to join the Imperial forces in Africa necessarily developed wide and deep interest in their protracted struggle. The tidings of successive reverses produced grave anxiety. The relief of Kimberley and Ladysmith came as a welcome dawn of a brighter day, and liberated attention to be concentrated on Baden-Powell and his gal-

lant six hundred. Hope was fed by Lord Roberts's promise that the siege of Mafeking should be raised by May 18th, but as the days crept on toward that date the strain of suspense grew painful, until the tension became almost unbearable. On Saturday morning, the 19th, the public was holding its breath. Flags were ready to hoist, artillery salutes were arranged for, and knots of people gathered in front of newspaper offices watching the bulletin boards. Over all there was a hush, hope fighting with fear lest as on previous occasions the good tidings should prove false. At length, about 11.30, the confirmation came, and it was like fire to powder. Telegraph operators deserted their clicking instruments to cheer, and the crowd heard and interpreted at once. Newspaper clerks shouted the news from office windows, and away it went like the wind. Cities blossomed into bunting as if by magic. Parades and processions seemed to organize themselves, and patriotic songs rent the air. The Sabbath interposed no real check, for preachers with one accord kept the subject uppermost in sermons and prayers. Monday morning's papers supplied further details, and a veritable saturnalia began that lasted through the week. Public holidays were gazetted, *al fresco* meetings held, and the carnival of patriotism grew to be a perfect revel. No local event ever developed a fraction of the exhilaration which was manifested in every conceivable way. Much of all this was mere effervescence, but it showed the force that has been generated, and close observers believe that a mighty change has come over Australians through the war. They have acquired a wider horizon, and the new outlook has brought a stronger interest in external affairs. They have an added sense of power and responsibility of a position gained in the eyes of the world, and of a capacity previously unproved. The Imperial connection has become more of a reality, and thus there is both an enlargement of ideas and a stimulus to intelligence. In short, the Australian colonists seem to have grown and matured more in the last few months than in as many previous years.

What Form of Government Should Cuba Libre Adopt?

By Dr. Henry Banga.

ACCORDING to information gathered from the daily press, it is the intention of the administration early in the fall to have a *constituante* elected in Cuba, and soon after the organization of the home government to withdraw all our soldiers from the island. From the tenor of the articles it can easily be seen that some doubt still exists as to the outcome of the experiment. Reference is often made in this connection by the press to the alleged decadence of the Latin races in general, and to their manifest incapacity for self-government, as demonstrated in the history of the many Latin-American republics lying south of us. The Cubans—it is pointed out—being of the same race, the same educational standard, the same religion, laboring under the same political traditions and being equally inexperienced in the performance of their civic duties—does it not appear well-nigh certain that, if thrown entirely upon their own resources, they will very soon be drawn into a similar vortex of political disaster, like those other Southern republics? That corruption, violence, factional supremacy would soon prevail instead of civic honesty, law and order?

It seems to me that this gloomy view of Cuban unfitness for self-government, so prevalent among our political men, is based on the erroneous presumption that ours is the only practicable model of republican government, so that any country desirous of establishing republican rule, in order to become a genuine republic, must necessarily copy our constitution and political usages. As a matter of fact, there is besides the American the Swiss plan to choose for any would-be republic. And queer enough, it so happens that the very provisions of the American constitution which seem to render its application to Cuba unsafe are so different in the Swiss plan as apparently to fit in the most satisfactory manner the perplexing political conditions of our West Indian

protégé. To be quite plain: The American constitution should not be introduced in Cuba because it favors party rule, culminating in the one-man rule of a partisan executive officer, the President, and because in view of the political temper of the Cubans the contention for this office and the control of the patronage legally attached to it would cause elections to degenerate into riots and civil war, the same as in those other Latin-American republics. The Swiss constitution, on the other hand, recommends itself for a trial in Cuba because it substitutes for the American one-man rule principle the principle of a representative executive board, thereby preventing not only strict party rule, but even strong well disciplined party organizations, and reconciling dissenting factions.

Since then the President is about to put to execution the solemn pledge of Congress, and to enable the Cubans to at once decide upon their form of government, it is worth while to examine a little closer the claim just made for the Swiss system.

How does the Swiss constitution secure a non-partisan government and conciliate dissenting factions? What are its provisions leading to this end? They are three in number, bearing respectively on (1) the organization of the executive; (2) the appointment of minor officers; (3) the mode of public elections.

1. *Organization of the Executive.*—The Swiss executive, called Federal Council (*Bundesrath*), consists of seven co-ordinate members elected by Congress (*Bundesversammlung*) for a term of three years, each one being the head of a department: State, Interior, Justice, War, Treasury, Commerce, Industries and Agriculture, Post and Railroads. From among the members of the Federal Council, Congress elects the presiding officer for one year, called President of the Federal Council, *Bundespräsident*, not President of Switzerland. The whole Federal Council assumes responsi-

bility for the official acts of each member. The majority decides in its deliberations. The following advantages may be claimed for the Swiss principle of a plural executive elected by Congress:

a. Unquestionably a body of seven men at the head of the government looks more democratic and representative than only one. The Presidency, in the eyes of the Swiss people, savors too much of the monarch, the dictator.

b. It prevents party rule, because it prevents the forming of strong, well-disciplined parties. There are seven seats in the Federal Council, the highest office of Switzerland, which is a large number of chances for ambitious men who covet such a place. There are enough seats, therefore, to appease the leaders of several parties. As a matter of fact, there are always leaders of opposing parties among the members of the Federal Council. Their daily contact and official intercourse soon convince them of the difference between theories and practical possibilities, how easy it is to criticise and how much harder to do the job better. They then begin to appreciate the good qualities of their opponents. Hence concessions, compromises, a filing off of edges, in fact, a natural process of reconciliation, in order to arrive at a practical working conclusion. This same process gradually reaches the mass of voters and causes more or less effacement of party lines. The Federal Council being composed of members of different parties, its actions seem to carry more weight with the people, because they feel that their pet ideas, even if not carried out, have at least had a hearing, while with our President and Cabinet their actions in most cases suit only one party. The election of the Executive by Congress promises the greatest practical guarantee that the right men will be chosen. Usually they will be selected from among the members of Congress. Their political work has so far been done in Congress. Every member knows them, has had a chance to watch them and judge for himself as to their ability. They are tried men, already experienced in the routine of the work. They are really representatives of the people, since Congress elects them, and they even more directly represent the people than our President, because with us, of the electors for whom

each citizen votes he hardly knows personally the one residing in his own Congressional district, while the rest of the ticket is suggested by the party leaders, who are not elected by the people.

2. *Appointment of Minor Officers.* All minor offices not especially designated as elective by the people are filled through secret ballot by the Federal Council or Congress, after public promulgation of the vacancy and invitation to candidates to send in their credentials showing fitness for the place. The term of office runs usually three years. As a rule incumbents are re-elected. Removal before end of term is only possible for cause. It is quite plain that this mode of appointing minor officers frustrates any attempt at strong party organization, since no higher official has the power to appoint any of his inferiors, not even his secretary, who are all elected by a board under free competition. The voter can expect no other reward for his vote except the satisfaction or pride of having cast it for the right man. Why should any sane man undertake to become a political worker or hustler, subject himself to the physical inconvenience of being a member of a marching club with its excessive drinking, smoking and sleepless nights passed in revelry, if there is no reward held out to him, either in the shape of money or of office? That's the simple and cogent reason why the political boss and his henchmen are not known in Switzerland.

3. *The Mode of Conducting Public Elections.* The elections are direct, without nominating conventions and official candidates. At the start there may be a dozen candidates. If none gets the plurality another ballot is held a week later, when only the two highest remain eligible. Evidently under such an election law party leaders will never get the voters well in hand. Indeed, the so-called party machine is an institution entirely unknown in Switzerland.

It is easy to prove the molding influence of the above described provisions upon Swiss politics by comparing the hopeless conditions existing in Switzerland at the time of the adoption of the new constitution in 1848 with those in evidence to-day.

In 1848 universal suffrage, equal rights and representation did not exist in

Switzerland. Most of the Cantons (States) were little oligarchies where the burghers in the city exercised an arbitrary, often tyrannical, rule over the country. Yet the message of freedom and equal rights sent forth to the world by the American and French revolutions, altho temporarily suppressed by reactionary measures of the European governments, began to be understood by the common people. They demanded to be recognized politically as the equals of the burghers. While most State governments were wise enough to conform to the spirit of the new times, the arrogance of others led to bloody riots. The country people finally carried their point, but both parties in a sulking mood looked askance at each other, mistrusting what the next move of the opponent would be. Another dangerous element of disturbance arose in religious dissensions, culminating in war which began in October, 1847, and was terminated by the crushing defeat of the Catholics. The latter had been carried by their passions so far as to secede and to establish a government of their own. Still another disquieting element in Swiss politics consisted in the three nationalities (German, French, Italian) inhabiting the country, speaking three different languages and each leaning more or less in their customs and mode of living toward the great nations from which years before they had become separated. How were they going to live peaceably together? Finally the hearts of the Swiss patriots were full of fear for their country's future, on account of the big political storm which was preparing to burst over Europe. What would become of Switzerland? How could she maintain her independence, being torn by internal strife and dissensions, without a strong central government? If we consider all these elements of discord, political, religious and racial, we may appreciate the delicate and difficult task which was devolved upon the men who undertook to devise a constitution. As they used as their model the American plan one cannot help admiring the wisdom and thorough knowledge of human nature displayed in making those fundamental changes which they thought the peculiar conditions of their country required, and which in the course of the past fifty years

have borne out all reasonable expectation.

Formerly a conglomeration of loosely connected States, Switzerland has gradually become shaped into a nation with a strong central government, enjoying the respect and confidence of its neighbors. People of three different races and of different creeds have learned to live in perfect harmony under the same roof. The government has always been strictly non-partisan. Up to this day Switzerland has never seen any party organization as the thing is understood here or in England, with standing committees, etc. Of partyism, nothing remains save the issues as they appear uppermost in the public mind, in the press, in political meetings. People care only for the merits of the issues. A party organization looking around for an issue as its *raison d'être* would be incomprehensible. Switzerland has never had any political scandal. The word "spoils" does not exist in its political vocabulary. The officials are, as a rule, faithful, honest and competent. Many are re-elected term after term. The Federal Council, within fifty years, has had only thirty-four different members. Dr. Schenk belonged to it twenty-eight years. Is this not paternalism, life tenure of office? Call it what you please, it is nevertheless the cause of the thoroughly business-like way in which Swiss public affairs are managed. Nor has the long continuance in office of the same officials hindered or delayed progress. In all departments of commerce, industries, arts and sciences Switzerland ranks among the really progressive nations of our age.

I believe that human nature is the same the world over, and that the bright cleanliness of political life and that keen sense of civic honesty and propriety today so conspicuous in Switzerland are not due to an inherent sense of uprightness in the Swiss mind not found elsewhere, but to long usage and training under the influence of the amended American constitution; or, to put it bluntly, to the fact that the inducements and the chances for officials to go wrong have been wanting ever since the constitution was in force.

Now let us turn to Cuba. She needs, above all, peace! Means must be found to bring her people together, to induce

them to talk over their public affairs in a quiet, business like way, to awaken their interest in things about them and to forget their feuds. The danger lies, no doubt, in internal rivalries and prejudices, and in the feeling each party has that under no circumstances will it suffer the dictation of its opponents or allow it to handle the public funds. It would seem to be sheer folly, while such a political temper prevails, to urge the Cubans to elect a President, etc., after the American fashion, since this would mean to invite civil war. Who of us, supposing a presidential election were held now, would confidently hope that the defeated presidential candidate would graciously abide by the popular verdict and raise no further trouble, or that the elected President would not make out of the office what could be made, and comport himself more as a faction leader than as the representative of all the people? But how, if we hold out to them the Swiss plan, the prospect that instead of having only one high officer, a President, there may be five or seven co-ordinate seats in the executive to provide for the leaders of different parties? Instead of one provincial governor, say five co-ordinate

members of a provincial council? And so on all through down to the mayors of the cities, instead of the one-man rule (which seems so hard to eradicate from their notion of true democracy), a board or council where all parties would be represented? How, if we further show them that instead of rushing at the offices, the spoils, like vultures at their prey, it would be best to give no single official any patronage at all, but to have a free competition of applicants to be elected by a secret vote of some board? How, if we finally assure them that nothing should interfere with each voter's liberty of casting his vote just as he pleases, elections being direct, with no nominating conventions controlled by unscrupulous bosses? I say, if such things were suggested to the Cubans as a possible means to appease their feuds and factional rivalries, does it not seem probable that the scheme would prove a success? I think so, and I am sure the people would soon come to their senses. Knowing that they cannot help living side by side on the island, they would gradually become accustomed to the new conditions, take a new interest in life and set about to reconstruct their country.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Commercialism in Politics.

By Bird S. Coler,

COMPTROLLER OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

WHEN, in the course of a public investigation some months ago, a prominent political leader said: "I am working for my own pocket all the time," he told in a terse phrase of unvarnished truth the exact condition of modern politics in the great cities of the United States. By hundreds and thousands of men, who are to-day classed as good and honest citizens, politics for revenue is regarded as a business, just as legitimate and honorable as the buying and selling of dry goods or groceries. Such men do not believe there is any personal dishonesty or impropriety in making money indirectly out of politics and unfortunately that view of the matter is largely sustained by public opinion.

Commercialism has invaded politics,

statesmanship has been subordinated to personal interests and in far too many cases the halls of legislation and the temples of justice have become marts of trade, where judgment may be bought and law is on sale to the highest bidder. Of necessity such a charge must be general, but no practical politician who still has regard for the truth will deny it. Few men enter modern politics for fame or honor. They are working for their own pockets all the time.

When a powerful political organization, known as a "machine," gets control of the government of a city or State, and holds on year after year, overcoming all opposition, there can be but two reasons for such a condition. One is that the "machine" provides government so fair

and economical that the citizens object to a change, and the other is that the government is corrupt and that a majority of the voters either directly or indirectly share the profits of that corruption. When the favors of government are for sale few men are too honest to buy them. If Merchant Brown can use a sidewalk for a storehouse, saving thereby much time and rent, he will pay a little blackmail for the privilege and silence his conscience with the argument that Merchant Jones would do the same thing and thereby be able to undersell honest competitors.

Such is the spirit of commercialism in politics, the false logic of dishonest business, the struggle for material advantage that follows the line of least resistance. When the visible errors of corrupt political government have grown unbearable to those who refuse to buy again that for which they have been taxed, and public spirited citizens demand change and reform, the indifference of the masses is to them a surprise and disappointment. They rail against the torpid condition of the public mind and paint in lurid colors the evils apparent to all, but their reform movement fails because they are ignorant of the methods of trade in politics.

A jury in a Southern State once acquitted a negro of a charge of stealing hogs after his guilt had been clearly established. The lawyer for the defendant asked his client if he knew how it happened.

"Why, boss, every man on dat jury had a piece o' de pork!" the negro replied.

When reform tries conclusions with practical politics before the voters it too often happens that a majority of the jury have received a share of the spoils.

It is an accepted and universally practiced theory among practical politicians that, conditions being equal, all offices and favors of government should go to members or friends of the party in power. The public business need not suffer from a fair and honest application of this system, but when commercialism has invaded politics it is an easy matter to make conditions sufficiently equal to justify favors to particular persons. In the matter of contracts, for illustration, it is never a difficult problem to have the specifications so drawn that the work or the

trade can be placed where it will do the most good for the pocket of the party or the man in power.

Place a thoroughly organized party or faction in absolute control of every department of a great city like New York and that power can be used to enrich favored corporations and individuals and to crush any and every legitimate business that refuses to engage in questionable transactions with the representatives of the man whose word is the law. The spirit of commercialism is so intrenched in politics that however much we may quibble, explain and deny, the fact remains that when individual or corporate interests seek the favor or protection of government they do not go to the men whose votes make laws or to those whose decisions interpret legislation, they go to the man or men whose orders make and unmake office holders.

Financial and business interests are always in favor of peace, not alone the peace of nations, but that condition of quiet and security from sudden change and interruption which creates a safe basis on which to plan for the future. In the days when there are no wars of nation against nation, the peace of business is stability of government or advance knowledge of laws that are to be made or acts that may be changed. That is a peace of price, a quiet and security to be bought in the markets of commercial politics.

Always timid where great interests are at stake, capital will buy this peace rather than fight in the open for honest politics that would create government from which favors could not be bought. This condition is not due so much to natural dishonesty in business as to that kind of timidity that fears less honest competition. When it is known that the favors of government are for sale there is never a dearth of buyers.

The chief beneficiaries of commercialism in politics owe their immunity from exposure and punishment to the avarice and selfishness of human nature. So long as they can convey a fair return for the money they receive the public will be kept busy trying to get the better of each other in the transaction. Every man who seeks to obtain a favor from a city or State government by means of political influence expects to pay for it, and never

deems the trade a dishonest one unless he discovers that he has made a bad bargain. Therefore commercialism in politics thrives and the promoters of such trade grow rich quickly. There are men in New York and others in almost every large city in the country receiving large incomes from the business of selling political favors who would resent as gross libel a suggestion that they were dishonest. They have simply engaged in the business of politics and are making out of it what they can. With the trade of such men it is not an easy matter to say where business ends and blackmail begins.

With an unscrupulous and corrupt political party or organization in absolute control of every department of government in a great city like New York every inhabitant, from the millionaire banker or manufacturer to the penniless boot-black or newsboy on the street, can be forced to recognize the power of commercialism in politics. The secret channels through which favors and punishments may be conveyed are beyond the reach of investigation or exposure. If a citizen has property to tax the frown or the smile of somebody in authority may be made visible to him. If he seeks to build, permits may be refused or his applications ignored until he comes to terms. In the mercantile business he may be annoyed and oppressed in a variety of ways. If a tenant, his landlord may earn political favor by compelling him to move. In the professions the ruling power can make or mar the career of a young man.

Few corporate interests care to antagonize any political power that is in control of city or State government. On the contrary, such interests are constantly seeking favors and exemptions over competitors and individuals. They are always ready to buy such advantages when they find a political party that will sell.

This condition in the business world has brought commercialism in politics to a high state of development. The ordinary lobbyist of other days lingers useless and unemployed on the stage of public affairs. To-day the business between corporations and corrupt politicians is transacted directly by the men who have legislation to sell and those who have the money, or stock, with which to buy. If the ownership of every share of stock of

the corporations of any great State of the Union could be exposed there would follow a political revolution in that State.

When corporations owning franchises or operating under the favor of special legislation can issue a vast amount of stock to be placed where it will be paid for in laws or permits, honest government has small chance of existence. Precisely this condition exists in every State in the Union and it will not improve until we have legal inspection and regulation of corporations. Under the present system our State governments create trusts and monopolies that make a business of buying any additional favor or special legislation that they may need to crush competition or prevent exposure.

If we had proper and honest State inspection of corporations, many politicians would be compelled to retire to private life. Corporations that trade stock for political favors would not care to publish a list of the actual holders of their stock. The conscience of a politician can thrive on subterfuge and false reasoning and he can speculate in the stock of a friendly corporation while boasting that he is a faithful public servant.

No man can grow rich on the salary of any public office in this country, and whenever a public officer accepts chances to earn money by reason of the place he holds or the power he wields, he has entered the commercialism of politics and the end of that business is dishonesty and moral bankruptcy. This business of trading political favors and government aid for individual wealth is bad for State or city, bad for individual citizenship, and unless it is checked it is going to lead speedily to disastrous results for all concerned. The avarice of human nature is not easily controlled, but a government that cannot regulate the corporations it creates is feeble and should not endure.

This political commercialism is so widespread that heroic action is necessary if we would save our system of government from a condition under which there will be one law for the corporation and another for the individual. The remedy is publicity and State inspection of the books, accounts and business of every chartered company. An aroused public opinion will administer that remedy until the body politic is purged.

NEW YORK CITY.

Notes from England

By Justin McCarthy, M.P.

AMERICAN readers might be expected to feel a mild reflected sort of pride in the fact that the man who has been most talked about in English political circles for the last few weeks is of American birth and parentage. Mr. Burdett Coutts is the son, I believe, of a New England father and a Philadelphia mother. As every one knows, his name is Bartlett, and he only adopted his present names when he married the Baroness Burdett Coutts, daughter of the once famous Radical leader, Sir Francis Burdett, who married a Miss Coutts, a member of the great banking family. Sir Francis Burdett was a leading reformer, a Radical reformer, as such a man would now be called, and sat in the House of Commons as a colleague of the celebrated Lord Cochrane, the darling naval hero, in the representation of Westminster. Sir Francis Burdett afterward gave up his Radical opinions and became a Conservative. A speech of his in his new character suggested to Lord John Russell, the great Liberal leader of those days, an opportunity for a happy retort which soon passed into political history. Sir Francis in his speech uttered some words of scorn about what he described as "the cant of patriotism." Lord John Russell in the course of his reply declared that there was something which seemed to him more contemptible than even the cant of patriotism, and that was the "recant" of patriotism. Mr. Burdett Coutts, who, as I have said, married the daughter of Sir Francis and thereby became a man of immense wealth, has for many years sat in the House of Commons, but up to the present time without making any particular mark there. He is a fine looking man of athletic build and is popular among his fellow-members, but until quite lately his parliamentary career has been wholly undistinguished. Now he has made himself the talk of the town and of the country, and indeed of the world, by his merciless exposure of the terrible blunders and shortcomings, the shameful mistakes and neg-

ligence of the War Office in the preparations for the care of the sick and wounded in the South African campaign. Mr. Burdett Coutts has always been until this recent event in his history a patient, obedient follower of the Conservative leaders whithersoever they chose to lead. Now he has suddenly come out as their most formidable accuser because of the gross mismanagement which he himself witnessed as a close observer of the campaign in South Africa, and he positively startled the House of Commons by the seriousness of the charges which he made and the terrible disclosures which he was enabled to offer in support of them. No one could possibly doubt the sincerity and the public spirit which animated him, for he has nothing to gain by attacking his own leaders, and as he is a convinced Conservative in political opinions he has nothing to get from the favor of the Opposition. I think I may say that the common opinion of all impartial observers leads to the conclusion that the accusations which he has made can be supported for the most part by unquestionable evidence. Of course I do not mean to say that there may not be explanation or excuse for the conduct of the War Department in some instances, but the general opinion undoubtedly is that Mr. Burdett Coutts has made out an overwhelming case for close and immediate inquiry, and the Government, after trying in vain to get out of the difficulty by mere bluster, have had to bow so far to the storm that he has raised as to consent that a commission shall be appointed to go out to South Africa and make a full and searching inquiry there. Mr. Burdett Coutts is therefore the man of the hour, and I think it will be found before long that by his courage, his determination and his keen powers of observation he has rendered a public service which the country will not be likely soon to forget. Mr. Burdett Coutts's brother, Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett, is, after a certain fashion, one of the most conspicuous men in the House of Commons, but

he is conspicuous after a fashion which Mr. Burdett Coutts would not be likely to envy. Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett is one of the droll figures of the House, one of the eccentricities and comicalities of the House, a man not without talents of a certain order, but who from sheer lack of judgment and overmastering self-sufficiency has drawn upon himself an amount of ridicule such as no other living member of the House has ever called into existence. Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett is a kindly man, bright and genial in social as well as in political intercourse, and he is a man whom you cannot help liking when you are in his company, and about whom you cannot help wondering why he should continue to make himself the butt of the House. I always think he was made for much better things, but I am afraid that about his parliamentary position there can be no manner of doubt. Mr. Burdett Coutts, on the contrary, kept himself habitually in the background of parliamentary life, and no one, so far as I know, had ever supposed that he was likely to come before the world as the originator of a movement which is destined to make a deep mark on the history of our time.

Not since the worst crisis in the Indian Mutiny has England been kept in such a state of terrible anxiety as that which is even still hanging over the country while we are all waiting for the final and definite news of what has happened at Peking. Days and days have passed away since the last dispatch from Sir Robert Hart bade England and Europe prepare for the worst, and we do not as yet know positively that the very worst has come to pass. One is reminded of a famous passage in Schiller's history of the uprising of the Netherlands which tells that on the entry of Alva's Spanish troops the population everywhere felt as one may feel who is told that he has swallowed a poison and waits with agonizing uncertainty for the first symptoms which are to foretell the deadly results. The kind of feeling thus metaphorically illustrated by the great historian and poet is like that which has been hanging over England since she was bidden to prepare for the worst. All that is to be known of the dreaded calamity and of its immediate results will be known, of course, by your

readers long before this reaches you, and I only speak of it now merely to record in passing my impression of the darkest mood of national anxiety which has passed over this country since I have been an observer of her daily history. I have heard some comments made, not unreasonably I think, about the untimely coincidence between the arrival of the terrible forewarning message and the date of some state festivities which have lately been given in London. There was a great garden party given at Buckingham Palace by the Queen a few days ago which was the social event of the week, and it came just after the country had been bidden to prepare for the worst in Peking. I have heard it said by many that it would have been better to put off this festivity until at least the worst of this great crisis in China had passed away. Now, Queen Victoria, as everybody knows, is a woman of the most humane disposition and the most kindly heart, a woman also who is believed to take little pleasure in state ceremonials and to go through them when she has to go through them only as a matter of mere public duty for the gratification of some of her subjects and not for any gratification of her own. But of course the party at Buckingham Palace was arranged and announced long before any evil news had come from China, and it may probably be taken for granted that as the worst news had not actually been confirmed the Queen thought it might only create a positive panic if the ceremonial were to be postponed in the interval between foreboding and certainty.

If the news from China should turn out to be as bad as we all expect it will probably have among other far more important effects the effect of postponing for a while the general election. During a former crisis in China Disraeli, who was then leading the opposition in the House of Commons, defied Lord Palmerston to attempt a general election at such a crisis. "I should like," he exclaimed, "to see the election program of the Government—no reform, new taxes, Canton blazing, Peking floating in blood." More than forty years have passed since these words were spoken, and of course the condition of things then and now is very different in many respects, but still for those who have to manage the election-

earing policy of the Government the words might have a certain relevancy. While the great European Powers are engaged in a struggle to the death with the revolutionary forces in China is not perhaps the most opportune and auspicious time for the Government of Lord Salisbury to appeal to the country with a request that the Tory party may be favored with a new lease of power for the management of affairs at home and abroad. If the Tory Government could have arranged things so that the general election might take place immediately after the fall of Pretoria, there can be little doubt that they would have come back to power at the head of a strong majority. Now, however, their prospects show in a very different light, and it seems likely enough that the Tories have missed their golden opportunity. We still hear it confidently declared that the elections will take place in October, and of course if China should have been restored to complete order by the allied Powers between this time and that the Government will probably feel inspired to invite the decision of the constituencies. I question, however, whether the most sanguine partisan of Lord Salisbury's Government can really hope for the triumphant restoration of order in China, the complete suppression of the revolutionary movement and the infliction of the signal punishment on China which the German Emperor demands can all be accomplished in so short an interval.

Lord Salisbury himself is said to be thoroughly tired of his double work as Prime Minister and Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and would be only too glad, it is said, to spend the remainder of his life in quiet retirement at his beautiful country place, Hatfield. There is not much of the genuine Tory about Lord Salisbury, and there is still less of the genuine Jingo. He has little sympathy with a policy of annexation and little belief in the possibility of converting the heathen Chinese to Christianity and civilization by means of gunboats and modern artillery.

If, however, there are many serious difficulties in the way of the Conservative leaders, it must be said that there are difficulties enough in the way also of the Liberal leaders. I use the word Liberal leaders with a distinct purpose, because altho there may be Liberal leaders there is not as yet *a* Liberal leader—and there is most certainly not *the* Liberal leader. Some of the best men in the party are entirely out of the running because they will not consent to cope with the Conservatives for the favor of Jingoism, and I do not myself believe that a coalition Government compounded of the more moderate Conservatives and the Imperialist Liberals would have the slightest chance of existence even for a single session. The genuine Liberals have nothing left them to do but to wait until the reaction comes and the better day for a true Liberal policy comes with it.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

In Peking.

By Samantha Whipple Shoup.

THE stars are bright o'er that far Eastern
city,
The smiling heavens are blue;
The day faints not for horror and for pity,
The nights are sweet with dew.

Day after day, while screaming shells are flying,
And throb barbaric drums,
Our own folk wait, amid the dead and dying,
For help that never comes.

Millions of yellow, pitiless, alien faces,
Circle them round with hate;
While desperate valor guards the broken places,
Outside the torturers wait.

To-night, to-morrow, sinks the last defender,
Crash down the crumbling walls;
O, death, most merciful, swift service render,
Ere the black horror falls.

Haste with your legions, all ye mighty nations,
Lead on your armies brave,
Lest ye shall find, 'mid nameless desolations,
Only the dead to save!
DUBUQUE, IOWA,

The Foreigners in China.

By Sheridan P. Read,

LATELY UNITED STATES CONSUL AT TIENTSIN, CHINA.

THERE are four classes of foreigners in China—the missionary, the merchant (which term includes the man of business in whatever line) the promoter, and the official. Two of these classes, the missionary and the promoter, are believed by many to be directly, tho unintentionally, responsible for the troubles that are sweeping from the north to the south of China. The missionary has antagonized the masses, while the promoter has aroused the fears of the official classes.

The missionary goes to China from the purest of motives. It is in obedience to our Savior's command to go forth into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature that he seeks these remote shores ready to practice and preach Christ's doctrines of love and brotherhood. The merchant who goes to China must restrict his operations to the treaty ports, but the missionary has privileges granted by treaty that accord to him the right to wander over the whole of China, pick and choose the spots which seem to him the most favorable, not only for the spreading of the Gospel, but also for the special work which he has set before himself in the study of China, her language and her peoples. Literature has profited by this browsing over pastures new, and the world has a library of missionary tomes of which it may well be proud, and that is of extreme value in crises like the present.

It is but natural that the missionary should like to get away from the gay and busy treaty ports where are congregated the foreign merchants of all nationalities, who while practicing virtue in its outward form, do not make any pretext at hiding from the view of the Chinese the vices they possess. The missionary thinks, in working among the Chinese who have become familiar with the foreigner and have discovered that he possesses most of the vices common to mankind, that he has a double task to contend with. He prefers, therefore, to be alone

with the Chinese in his own unsullied purity. I even heard one missionary say, at Tai-yuen-fu, the capital of Shansi, that it was a pity to build railroads through China, as the building of them would have to be superintended by foreign engineers, many of whom, he feared, would be rough in manner, unparliamentary in speech, and careless in habit.

It is to be hoped that our missionary organizations will have discovered that they have made a mistake in going too far afield in China, and in outrunning the merchant class, which class, even if possessed of vices, has gained to the standard of civilization which it bears aloft a loyal class of Chinese adherents.

The merchant is in China not for his health, or for the object of showing off our methods of civilization as being superior to those of China, but for purposes of trade pure and simple. He comes, so to speak, with his microscope, which he applies to Chinese markets, finding there wools, silks, lacquer ware, fans, firecrackers, curios of all kinds, and raw materials of many kinds. He takes these from the Chinese without discoursing upon the beauties of international commerce, or the fact that this commerce is bringing the East and West closer together, for the sole advantage of the East, of course. He ends the transaction simply by paying over the coin, and in turn submits to the Chinese samples of our cottons, our implements, etc., and if the Chinese buy of these things they do so of their own free will. The result is that the advantage is mutual, and as time goes on this native merchant class becomes not only the friendly supporter, but the advocate of the foreigner and his methods.

It should be the policy of the missionary to follow close upon the trail of this class of forerunner of civilization, which has never advanced beyond China's need for it. In other words, the missionary should not be the forerunner, but the fol-

lower. Let the merchant first prepare the Chinese mind for the reception of innovations of a material kind, the good of some of which he has already actually experienced, and the innovation of religion will not appear in his sight so impossible and undesirable a thing. Besides, in the larger trade centers of China which have become treaty ports, the Chinese, like the people of our own modern cities, are not bound down so tightly by customs, family traditions, and religious usages as are the inhabitants of the quiet inland hamlets.

In other words, there is more "loose material" to work upon that has already lost its regard, more or less, for the sanctity of ancestral worship and the efficacy of other superstitious rites. The acceptance of our religious views by such men would not in any way tend to interrupt their present relations with their country kinsmen.

At the treaty ports of Chefoo, Niu-chwang, Tientsin, and their environs there is an hundredfold more work to be done than is being done by our missionaries scattered throughout a score of places in North China.

Let our missionaries make a fresh start and confine their operations to the treaty ports, where their work can not only be observed but criticised if need be. They need have no fear of the latter, in spite of the statements of the casual and unthinking globe trotter that the missionary leads an idle life. A fresh start, I fear, will be forced upon them as the result of the fanatic fury that has seized upon the Chinese masses.

We are confronted with a problem at this crisis which we should face squarely. It will be ten years, possibly twenty, before the Chinese in the north will view the presence of the missionary in their midst with the acquiescence and indifference of six months ago. Either, in the meantime, our missionary organizations must abandon their stations that are situated in Chili, Shansi, and Shantung, outside the treaty ports, or they must return to their work there under military escort and retain our soldiers garrisoned at their very door. Otherwise no missionary life will be safe outside the treaty ports. Inland garrisons would look like forcible occupation of

China, and it is unlikely that our Government would countenance any such move. Even with the missionary work restricted for the present to the treaty ports and their environs, the field presented is a large one and actually covers more territory than that now occupied, and would require the sending of more missionaries than we have yet in China.

An idea of the magnitude of this treaty port field is gained by giving it a little study. There are in all twenty-eight treaty ports in China. In North China there are:

Tientsin.—Population, 1,000,000. Besides the actual city of Tientsin the field here would cover all the villages between Tientsin and Taku, many of which have never yet been visited by our regularly organized missions. This field would cover a population of 200,000. The American missionary organizations at Tientsin are, the American Board (Congregational), the Methodist Episcopal Mission, and the Christian Missionary Alliance.

Ching-Wan-Tao.—This is the new treaty port near Pei-tai-ho, the seaside resort where all our missionary organizations have cottages, and Shan-hai-Kuan, the terminus of the Great Wall on the gulf of Pechili. The population of this district, including neighboring villages, is 150,000.

Niu-chwang.—This treaty port with its seaport Ying-kau has a population of 75,000. We have no missionary stations at these important places. [Only American missionary societies are specified by the writer. Three British societies occupy Niu-chwang.—EDITOR.] The Russian zone of influence at the foot of the Liao-tung Peninsula, which embraces Port Arthur and Ta-lien-wan, would add another 100,000.

Chefoo.—At this treaty port, which has a population of 75,000, our established missionary organizations are the Presbyterian Mission and the Southern Baptist Mission, which latter mission is not actually established in Chefoo, but at places near by. In this Shantung district, of which Chefoo is the only treaty port, our missionaries would be allowed to organize in England's zone of influence at and about Wei-hai-wei, and in Germany's zone of influence at Tsin-tao, and around

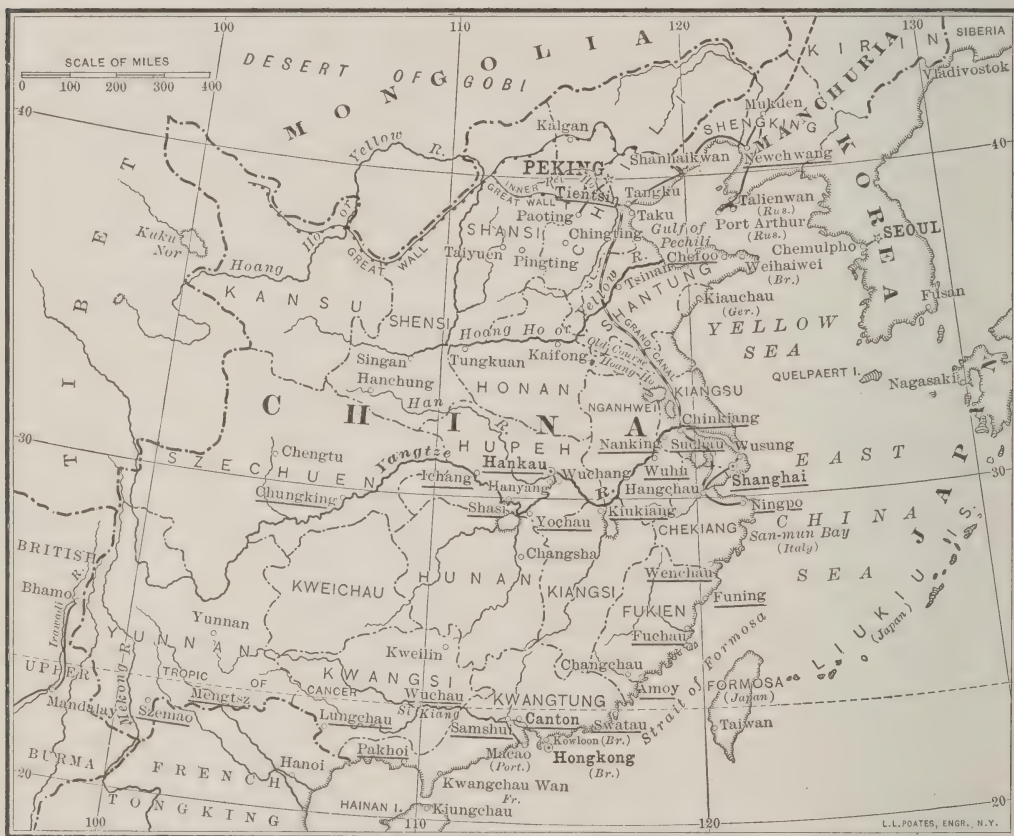
the Bay of Kiao-chau. These territories give an additional population of 500,000.

In Central China there are:

Shanghai.—This treaty port has a native population of 400,000, and as the Kiang-su plain, known as the "garden of China," on which Shanghai is situated, has a population of 800 to the square mile, our missionaries would not be compelled to cover much of an area to reach 1,000,000. Our missionary organiza-

Hang-chau.—The capital of the province of Chekeang is 150 miles southwest of Shanghai on the Chien-tang River, at the apex of a bay too shallow for the navigation of steamers. Population is 500,000. Our missions here are North Presbyterian and South Presbyterian. Hang-chau was made a treaty port in 1896.

Chin-kiang.—One of the old treaty ports is on the Yangtze, about 150 miles from its mouth, at the point where the



MAP OF CHINA. TREATY PORTS UNDERLINED.

tions in Shanghai are Southern Baptist Mission, American Bible Society, Episcopal Church Mission, Methodist Episcopal Mission, and the Presbyterian Mission.

Suchau.—The capital of the province Kiang-su lies 80 miles west of Shanghai, was declared a treaty port in 1896, and has a population of 500,000. Our missions here are South Baptist Mission, North Presbyterian Mission, South Presbyterian Mission, and South Methodist Episcopal Mission.

Grand Canal, which stretches to the north as far as Tientsin, enters the river. Population, 150,000. Our mission stations are Baptist Mission, Methodist Episcopal Mission, and South Presbyterian.

Wuhu.—A treaty port opened in 1877, situated on the Yangtze in the province of Anhwei. Population, 80,000. Our missions here are the Methodist Episcopal, and the Christian and Missionary Alliance.

Kiukiang.—Treaty port. Popula-

tion, 60,000. Our mission station here is the Methodist Episcopal.

Hankau.—Opened as treaty port in 1861; is 600 miles from Shanghai. Population, 1,000,000. In the immediate vicinity of Hankau are Wuchang, the capital of the province of Hupeh, and Hang Yang. The populations of these places are 500,000. Our mission stations at Hankau are American Bible Society, American Church Mission, Baptist Mission, and the Christian and Missionary Alliance.

Shasi.—Treaty port opened in 1896. Population, 100,000. No mission stations.

Ichang.—Treaty port opened in 1877. Situated on the Yangtze, 400 miles above Hankau. Population, 50,000. No mission stations.

Chung-King.—Made treaty port in 1891. Is at the head of Yangtze rapids, 1,400 miles from mouth. Population, 150,000. Our mission stations here are Baptist Missionary Union, American Bible Society, and Methodist Episcopal Mission.

Ning-po.—Treaty port in 1842. Population, 300,000. Our mission stations are Baptist Mission, North Presbyterian Mission, and South Presbyterian Mission.

Wenchau.—Treaty port in 1877. Population, 100,000. No mission stations.

Fuhchau.—Treaty port in 1843. Population, 1,000,000. Our mission stations are American Board and Methodist Episcopal missions.

Amoy.—Treaty port in 1843. Population, 400,000. The American missionary station here is the Reformed Church in America.

Swatau.—Treaty port in 1858. Population, 40,000. Our mission station here is the Baptist.

Canton.—Treaty port in 1843. Population, 2,000,000. Mission stations here are Southern Baptist, American Bible Society, and Presbyterian Board. In connection with Canton one should mention the British possession of Hong Kong and Kow-loon. Population, 400,000. The American Board has a small station at Hong Kong. Macao, the Portuguese settlement, should also be mentioned here. Population, 100,000. No mission stations here.

Samshui.—Treaty port in 1897. Pop-

ulation, 50,000. No mission stations.

Wuchau.—Treaty port lately opened. Population, 50,000. Christian and Missionary Alliance only mission.

Pakhoi.—Treaty port in 1876. Population, 30,000. No mission stations.

Hoi-hau.—Treaty port in 1876. Population, together with Kiung-chow, of which it is the seaport, 50,000. The American Presbyterian Mission is the only one here.

Lung-chau.—Treaty port in 1889. Population, 22,000. No mission stations.

Mengtse.—Treaty port in 1887. Population, 15,000. No mission stations.

Hokau.—Treaty port in 1895. Population, 4,000. No mission stations.

Szema.—Treaty port in 1896. Population, 20,000. No mission stations.

The total of the populations above given is 11,170,000 souls, or about one thirty-sixth part of the whole of China—a field certainly gigantic enough for any missionary enterprise.

The third class is the promoter. He goes to China with a telescope, he views things from afar. He spots Chêng-tu-fu in Szechuen, and Signan-fu in Shensi, and is immediately fired with a desire to connect the two places by rail. He draws on the map a line from Hankau to Peking, and starts out to get an immediate concession for a road between these places. He draws circles around the great known coal fields, and stars the places where the precious metals should be obtained.

The promoter is not there for his health any more than is the merchant, but while the latter obtains results beneficial to the Chinese, the promoter presents schemes that are so vast and pictures such sweeping innovations as the result of these schemes that the Chinese official takes fright and imagines the imminent overthrow of everything dear and sacred to him.

Of course the promoter knows that the Chinese will profit (in the end) by railways and through the development of China's great mineral resources, but it is difficult for China to realize any of this, since, as a nation, she knows nothing of machinery, railroads, and labor-saving methods.

The promoter is the forerunner of the "spheres of influence" idea, which has

taken possession of the Powers, in that it is the result of his study of China which has been brought to the notice of the different nations through their capitalists.

The merchant class is the creator, advocate and fosterer of the "open-door" policy, upon the maintenance of which the United States should be firmly insistent. Not only the missionary but the promoter should stick close in his work to this latter class, as this class constitutes the saving element in the whole

present Chinese situation, having at its back the substantial commercial interests of China.

As for the official, while he may not favor the missionary being so far afield, or view with complacency the sweeping demands of the promoter, it is his duty to see that these two classes as well as the merchant are allowed freedom to act and work within prescribed treaty limits and to protect them in the exercise of these rights.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Revision Movement in the Presbyterian Church.

By Benjamin B. Warfield, D D., LL.D.,

PROFESSOR OF DIDACTIC AND POLEMIC THEOLOGY IN PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

THERE is a paragraph in THE INDEPENDENT for the Fourth of July headed "Presbyterian Questions" (p. 1584). Its object is to inform the readers of THE INDEPENDENT of the progress of the debate going on in the Presbyterian papers concerning the proposed revising of the Westminster Confession. Its core consists of the following sentences:

"One singular fact appears, however. No one, not even the most rigidly conservative, fails to see some serious defects in the form of statement of the Confession. All admit that it would be advantageous if some misapprehensions in regard to the Confession were removed. The difficulty seems to be that they do not see how they can be removed, at any rate just now, without also doing much harm."

The general drift of this passage seems to be plain enough. What THE INDEPENDENT seems to wish to say to its readers is that it is universally conceded in Presbyterian circles that the Confession is seriously in need of revision, but it is felt that grave dangers attend the process, and men are hesitating whether, on the whole, it were not best, at least at present, to refuse to undertake the task.

If this were presented merely as a kind of rough composite photograph of the Presbyterian situation it might call for little remark. There are, no doubt, men in the Presbyterian Church who discover "serious defects in the form of state-

ment"—or even perhaps in the things stated—in the Confession. And surely there are few who do not keenly realize that this is no time, and that the circumstances in which we stand afford no proper opportunity, for undertaking a revision of the Confession. In taking a general view of the Church from the outside it may be easy to get one of these views superposed on the other—with an odd composite effect. But THE INDEPENDENT does not present its statement merely as a composite photograph of the Presbyterian situation. It universalizes it, and insists on its being taken as a true portrait of each individual in the Presbyterian Church. "*No one, not even the most rigidly conservative,*" it says, "fails to see some serious defects in the form of statement of the Confession."

Now, this is a grave mistake. There are not only many, but I think the great majority of Presbyterians, who fail utterly to see "serious defects" in the Confession. I am myself one of this class. And I for myself and the multitudes who think with me, would like to have it recognized that the chief reason why we do not wish the Confession of faith revised is not because we believe the times inopportune (tho we do believe the times to be very inopportune) and not because we believe the present attempt to better the document dangerous

to the peace of the Church and its good confession (tho we do believe it to be dangerous both to the one and to the other), but because we believe the Confessional statements against which the present movement is primarily directed to be the truth of God, and to be expressed in the Confession in an admirable and thoroughly acceptable manner, and because we do not wish this admirable statement of the truth of God to be marred. It is positive faith in these declarations as part of the precious truth of the Gospel, not the opportunism of policy, that animates me, at least, in this matter; and I am persuaded the same is true of the majority of those who draw back from the present demand for revision of the Confession.

I am, of course, on the other hand, to be counted among those "who admit that it would be advantageous if some misapprehensions in regard to the Confession were removed." I perceive very clearly that there are abroad many "misapprehensions in regard to the Confession." I have a very deep, and, as it seems to me, very well grounded conviction that the present agitation for a revision of the Confession has its roots set very largely in these misapprehensions. And it is therefore, in part, that I feel very strongly that the right way to meet this agitation is not to revise the Confession, but to correct the misapprehensions that have taken hold of men's minds in regard to it, and which many seem to make it their business to foster and to increase. I am ready to do anything I can to remove these misapprehensions. I am ready to teach, expound, exhort, to protest and to reiterate—in short, to use any instrumentality open to me to reach the misapprehending minds and to correct their misapprehensions. Misapprehension is obviously a condition of the subject misapprehending, not of the object misapprehended: *ex vi termini* the object is all right—it is the subject which needs correcting. And THE INDEPENDENT here has really uncovered the root of the whole difficulty. Men have "misapprehended" the Confession, and cry at once: "Change the Confession." I reply: It were more logical and satisfactory to change rather the misapprehension. The remedy in such a case is a better apprehension, not an altered Confession—

especially if it is to be altered by those who misapprehend it and whose faculty of apprehension is thus exposed as a not very trustworthy instrument.

And now will THE INDEPENDENT kindly observe the inconsequence of its statements? It begins by affirming—mistakenly, as I have pointed out—that all Presbyterians concede serious defects to exist in the Confession. It proceeds by affirming—rightly assuredly, but not very consequentially—that all are agreed that it were well to correct current misapprehensions concerning the Confession. It ends by affirming—strangely enough, and most inconsequentially—that it is difficult to see how these misapprehensions can be removed without doing harm. I protest that I do not, for myself, understand what harm can be done by removing all the misapprehensions that exist concerning the Confession. Difficult it may be; for men's minds have sometimes an odd way of hardening in their misapprehensions. And sometimes it may even be that the misapprehension has a deeper root than inadvertence and is really the outgrowth of a radical disagreement with or even dislike of the Confessional statement—something very like hatred of the truth all too plainly stated there. But surely the removal of misapprehension from any mind is a purely beneficent act, and can fruit into nothing but good. If all the misapprehensions in men's minds—as to the Confession, and as to God, and his plans and ways with men—could be removed, I am persuaded that this one good thing at least would result: men would cease to rail at the Westminster Confession, and would rather flock to it and confess it to be, as it certainly is in these very portions now most frequently scouted, the very truth of God, the pure transcript of his revealed word. Let the misapprehensions be removed, then, by all means. And let the Confession stand bearing witness still to the truth. And certainly do not let us argue that because misapprehensions are abroad concerning the Confession, therefore we should amend the Confession, unless, indeed, we think the removal of the misapprehensions likely to produce harm!

The gross confusion of this argumentation is worth thus dwelling upon because it is not accidental, but is typical

of the whole discussion now in progress. What we are being actually urged to do is to amend the Confession because it is misapprehended! There are few in the Presbyterian Church who are willing to say that the Confession needs revising because its doctrinal system is wrong. That is left to outsiders like *THE INDEPENDENT* and *The Outlook*—who not unnaturally would like to see the Presbyterian Church assimilate (some of us would rather say, dilute) its faith to their own. There are scarcely more who can bring themselves to say that the Confession needs revising because some of its doctrines are wrong. We do indeed occasionally hear of the “supralapsarianism” of the third and fourth sections of the Third Chapter; but in the light of the history of the formation of this chapter—nay, in the light of the simple wording of it itself—this characterization is so obviously absurd that it is left to a few over-eager controversialists who would fain damn with a misapplied epithet what they cannot find intrinsic grounds to condemn. It is much more common, therefore, to hear it said that the Confession needs revising because the form of its statements or the language in which it states doctrines true in themselves and to be retained in the proposed new statements, is needlessly provocative of misapprehension and lays the faith of the Church open to undeserved reprobation. This sounds very well in general assertion and might serve excellently as a battle cry, did it not hopelessly break down when examples are asked for. Whenever the forms of statement of the Confession are adduced, they discover themselves to be on the contrary specially precise, restrained and prudent—absolutely incapable of misapprehension when read simply and in the light of their context. Even this plea is therefore comparatively rarely urged, and what we commonly get is nothing but a general declaration that the Confession needs revision because it is misapprehended—or, as it seems to me, it would be truer to phrase it, because it is misrepresented. As if it were possible so to state truth that those to whom it is distasteful could not possibly caricature and misrepresent it. As if it were right to make the wishes of men instead of the revelation of God the norm of our statement of truth. As if it were desirable so

to state truth that those who do not believe it may be deceived into accepting it. As if when bad boys will not learn it is always on the teacher's back that the scourge should be laid—teach he never so wisely. For my part, I think the correction should be visited on those who are in fault.

The amusement which this confused argumentation is certainly well fitted to arouse, it must be confessed, is somewhat dashed by the portentous nature of its effects. It has played into the hands of the small body of non-Calvinists among us, who do not like the Confession of Faith just because it is Calvinistic, and who desire its Calvinism eliminated or at least emasculated. To them it has brought the aid of a much larger body who have been misled into fancying that they can so state Calvinism as not to be offensive to the anti-Calvinistic consciousness, and that it is a good thing to undertake so to state the Calvinism of the Confession that no Arminian can manage to object to it. Thus a soundly Calvinistic Church is actually to de-Calvinize its Confession—in order that it may no longer be possible for the Arminian, or Pelagian, or “Modern,” or what not, to “misapprehend” it! Surely nothing more absurd was ever presented to the contemplation of men. And yet this is precisely the situation that now confronts the Presbyterian Church. The nerve of the present movement for the revision of the Confession of Faith lies in dislike to the Calvinistic conception of the Gospel. It is no new thing for this Gospel to be “misapprehended,” misrepresented, vilified—let it be stated ever so wisely. But the popularity of the movement in the Church is due to the covering up of this clear issue under a professed purpose of only more genially or more prudently stating Calvinism.

Those who have been drawn into the movement on this understanding have entered it with entire honesty of purpose; but they are none the less thoroughly misled, and are destined to a rude awakening after a while if they do not react from their compromising position in time to save themselves from the impending disaster. Calvinism is incapable of a more prudent or a more genial statement than that which is given it in the Westminster Confession—which is

a model of careful and winning expression of generic Calvinism in its most comprehensive and most scriptural form. The offense of its statements consists not in their liability to misunderstanding, but rather in their simple lucidity, which renders it scarcely possible to misunderstand them. Those who most object to them object to them at bottom for this very reason. They want a statement of Calvinism which is not quite so clear and simple; they want a statement of Calvinism which they can manage somehow to misunderstand—which the Arminianizer, or even the Arminian himself, can somehow manage to accept.

Now, for my part, I do not in the least object to the brethren who wish such a "comprehensive" statement of faith making one for themselves. But I say emphatically: Let it be *for themselves*. I certainly do not wish them to make such a statement *for me*. I am not a lover of ambiguous statements of belief. I like my Calvinism pure, because I think that Calvinism is the pure truth of God. And I certainly do not wish them to make such a statement *for the great Presbyterian Church*, which has known, and in all its length and breadth still knows, a better way. And above all, I am disinclined to see a great historical document like the Westminster Confession—which stands out among other Confessional statements just because of the purity and clearness and prudence and geniality and completeness and beauty with which it brings to expression the great evangelical system of truth which men call Calvinism but which God has published as his Gospel—marred and mauled and battered and diluted, because, forsooth, it is "misapprehended." Of course it is "misapprehended," and it will be "misapprehended" till the end of time. The remedy for its "misapprehension" is not to abandon it or to water it, but to expound, explain, commend it—with all long suffering, indeed, but with full purpose of instruction in righteousness.

The fact of the matter is that the real issue that is raised in this whole revision movement is the old issue of Calvinism. Let it be veiled as it may, until it de-

ceives the very elect, the real issue brought before the Presbyterian Church is whether it purposes to remain faithful to that pure evangelicalism called Calvinism, for the Confession of which the fathers did not scruple to give their blood, but which their sons seem to fancy now they can so state that the world can find nothing to hate or "misapprehend" in it. It is because some of us see this clearly, that we will have none of the present revision movement. And I call on my fellow Presbyterians, who are Presbyterians, not in name only, but in reality and in deed—who are Calvinists, and who have no taste for expressing their Calvinism in such a fashion that it may be fairly doubted whether it is Calvinism that is expressed—to come forward in their Presbyteries this autumn and say so frankly. Let us say once and for all: "We believe the system of doctrine expressed in the Confession to be the truth of God, revealed for the salvation of the world. We believe this system of doctrine to be adequately expressed in this Confession—to be expressed in it indeed with singular precision, prudence, purity and force. It is our fathers' Confession of Faith. It is our Confession of Faith. We have solemnly proclaimed it such before God and men. We solemnly proclaim it such now afresh. And we shall forever defend it as such against all of its assailants. We refuse to abandon it at the demand of those who do not, like us, believe it. We refuse to adjust its modes of statement to wavering faith or lassitude in defense. We refuse to permit it longer to be disparaged in the house of its friends. We reaffirm it as the confession of our faith, heartily accepted as such, and we heartily commend it to the world as the best human compend of the pure gospel of the grace of God yet given to man."

That is what I believe. That is what I am confident that the Presbyterian Church in its length and breadth believes. I hope that is what the Presbyterian Church will say afresh in an unambiguous way this autumn.

PRINCETON, N. J.



The Righteous Harmonious Fisters of China.

By Francis E. Clark, D.D.,

PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

[Dr. Clark, who is now on a trip around the world, left China apparently only a few days before the outbreak.—EDITOR].

ONE of the most curious phenomena of modern times is the rise and spread of the so-called "Boxers" of North China, or, as their high sounding name would be literally translated, "The Righteous Harmonious Fisters." Another name by which they call themselves is "The Society for the Protection of the Home," as Dr. S. W. Dike will perhaps be interested to know. The whole of North China seems to be honeycombed by this secret organization. It is the one topic of conversation in Chinese inns and tea houses from one end of this vast division of the empire to the other.

Everywhere one hears of disturbances and depredations committed upon the native Christians. In many villages the Christians are completely terrorized and do not dare to go out of doors for fear of their enemies. Near the station of Lo Fa, on the direct railway line that runs between Tientsin and Peking, is a village through which the Boxers have been of late promenading three times a day, clearing the streets of Christians, and issuing proclamations that none of them shall show their faces beyond their own doorsteps. Houses have been looted and chapels destroyed. The Governor of the province of Shantung has reported to the Empress that seventeen hundred families have been looted, that nearly ten thousand people have been harassed and persecuted in that one province, with losses reaching up into thousands of taels. Many mission premises are full of terrified refugees.

Dr. Porter, of Pang-Chuang, writes me that "fourteen out of seventeen of our little outstations have been either looted or steadily threatened with a determined purpose to root up every affiliation with the foreign religion. Four of our most interesting chapels have been practically demolished."

At almost every street corner in Peking, when I was there last week, the Boxers

were going through their strange maneuvers, and, as I write, I am within sight of the walls of Tung-cho, which has been the center of a most serious and determined outbreak. Here the Boxers have been drilling for weeks and a reign of terror has just been ended or at least intermitted by the Governor of the city, who has arrested one of the ringleaders and condemned him to a terrible punishment of eight hundred blows with the bamboo.

In this particular instance matters were brought to a head in the following curious way: The Boxers had accused the Christians of poisoning the wells. Five packages of foreign "medicines," which had been conveniently deposited there, were fished out of a public well in the presence of an excited and turbulent mob gathered for the purpose. No Christian being at hand to charge with this preconcerted enormity, a poor fellow, a stranger in the vicinity, who was known by none of the missionaries or Christians, was pounced upon and accused of being hired by the Christians to poison the wells. At first he stoutly denied it, but was tortured in every way in order that he might make a false confession.

With red hot branding irons Chinese characters were written upon the bare flesh of his breast; a gaping wound was made in the hollow of his back into which was stuck a piece of incense which was then lighted and allowed to burn down slowly into his quivering flesh. No wonder that the poor fellow yielded to these persuasions and confessed that he had been hired by the "foreign devils" in the mission compound near by to poison the well.

Then the howling, hooting mob, with their prisoner, started for the American Board compound in the city of Tung-cho, thinking to make their victim repeat his confession there, and thus inflame the mob to utterly destroy the mission prem-

ises. But the fellow had some sparks of truthfulness left in his composition and he would not repeat the false witness under those circumstances, so they took him to the grounds of a Buddhist temple and buried him alive. This, in the opinion of the Buddhist priest, however, was carrying matters too far, and, fearing that some trouble might come to his temple if he allowed it to go on, before life was quite extinct in the Boxers' victim, he reported the matter to the magistrate.

This magistrate, who seems to have been a decent fellow, called for the packages of poison which had been found in the well, and discovered that they were done up, not in foreign paper, but in an old document that had actually been stolen from his own yamen.

Thus he traced the matter home to one of his own servants or "yamen runners," and in righteous indignation at the imposture, as I have said, ordered eight hundred whacks from the bamboo for the rascal. The mob dispersed and, for the time being at least, the atmosphere is clearer, but no one knows when the clouds may gather again over the heads of these devoted native Christians and foreign missionaries.

This is only one instance of hundreds that might be cited. Every village where there are Christians or foreigners is threatened, and every section seems to have its band of Boxers.

In many ways this movement seems to be a recrudescence of old witchcraft days. The Boxers are hypnotized or mesmerized by their leaders and fall into trances and see visions and perform all sorts of antics of which afterward they have no remembrance. By these trances they are supposed to render themselves invulnerable to foreign bullets and Western arms of every description.

The new recruit is thus drilled and prepared for battle. First he bows to the ground three times, knocking his head on the earth, until, after many drillings, the hair is worn off and a scar appears which in many places is the honorable insignia of the Boxer, the only sign by which he can be distinguished from his more peaceable neighbors.

After these three profound bows he must repeat nine times the name of a certain god. Then the head Boxer strokes the face of the recruit with mesmeric

passes or, sometimes standing behind him, waves his hand in true hypnotic fashion, until the raw recruit suddenly stiffens out, his eyes set and bulging, his muscles rigid and tense. Unable to support himself, he falls over backward and lies like a log until his leader sees fit to bring him to.

After going through with these maneuvers a certain number of times he becomes immortal so far as foreign weapons have the power of inflicting death, and we are soberly told that you can stick a knife into him and he will not bleed; that you may hack him with swords or spears and he will show no sign of feeling. One of the parts of this curious dress parade is for one Boxer to fall upon another with his heavy knife, slashing him apparently with the utmost vigor, but making no impression upon him, as many veracious eyewitnesses soberly affirm. It is a fact worthy of note, however, that wherever the foreign bullets have actually had a chance to do their work the Boxer, tho thoroughly mesmerized, has bitten the dust like any common mortal. But his friends keep their courage up by saying that his death is only a temporary affair and that he will surely come to life again if given time enough..

That the Boxers themselves have some doubts in regard to the efficacy of these mesmeric influences is also more than probable, for when on one occasion recently in Tung-cho their camp was covered with stiff and rigid Boxers who had fallen in a trance the cry was raised: "Dr. Ingram is coming."

Now, Dr. Ingram is a well known medical missionary of the American Board, who is also known to be an excellent shot with a repeating rifle, with which he often sallies out in search of recreation and large game. No sooner was the cry raised, "Dr. Ingram is coming," than at once the hypnotic influences disappeared, and the fellows who had been lying mute and lifeless rose to their feet and scurried away with cries of terror and warning to others.

Fortunately for the missionaries and the native Christians, the Boxers are ar-rant cowards. Most of them come from the dregs of the populace, and their superstitions are worked upon by a few skillful leaders who are often more than suspected of being Buddhist priests in

disguise. A harmless telescope in the compound of the Tung-cho college, which is mounted in the open air and swathed for protection from the elements in oilskins, is supposed by the Boxers to be a piece of modern artillery, and is an undoubted protection to the missionaries. A simple windmill which Rev. E. G. Tewkesbury's ingenuity has devised and built for his vegetable garden, is also supposed to be an infernal machine, and is thought to indicate the presence of subterranean mines. No Don Quixote among them all is brave enough to attack this windmill.

It is equally fortunate that these Boxers are as poor as they are ignorant and deluded. They apparently have no guns or ammunition, unless possibly, here and there, an antiquated flintlock. Their weapons are spears and huge swords or knives, which are almost too unwieldy for any mortal to use with effect. Because of this favorite weapon they are sometimes called the "Broad Knife Society."

In a recent battle between the Catholic Christians and the Boxers in the neighborhood of Pao-ting-fu the Christians mowed their adversaries down by the score, and one missionary has told me that with a repeating rifle or a revolver he thinks he could keep something like a million Boxers at bay.

"If you have not a pistol," he says, "take out your spectacle case or jack knife and point it at them and they will give you a wide berth."

Such courage, however, rather savors of temerity, for what an excited mob may do even in China it is not easy to predict, and the Tientsin massacre may be repeated at any moment.

The occasion for this outbreak of anti-foreignism is not difficult to find. The Empress Dowager, Jezebel, now upon the throne, plays into the hands of these reactionaries, and while pretending occasionally to issue an edict against them, really encourages them with secret messages of her esteem. She regards the Boxers, doubtless, as a kind of unpaid militia who may be depended upon to defend her empire against the aggressions of foreigners. The recent reform edicts of the Emperor aroused widespread suspicion and hate. The Buddhist temples were to be turned into schools, had his

policy been carried out, and these schools were to be for the propagation of Western learning. This of itself was sufficient to array the old religious forces against the new order of things.

Foreign inventions, too, have begun to come in like a flood, and each one of them is regarded with suspicion and distrust. The new railway from Tientsin to Peking, which is now stretching on its ever lengthening way to Hangkow, is believed by many to be underlaid with the bodies of children; alternately under every sleeper is a boy and a virgin, and a boy and a virgin. The wells are thought to be poisoned, and every Chinese thinks himself in danger of the dread supernatural influence of the hated "red-headed foreigner."

It must be admitted, too, that the Catholic priests have in some places given the Boxers just cause for suspicion and ill will. They have taken up the lawsuits of their converts, and championed their cause whether they were right or wrong. They have brought pressure to bear upon the governors of many provinces to decide in favor of their converts, even when their claims were barefaced impostures. They have threatened even the Imperial Government itself with overthrow by foreign powers unless their demands were granted. This has aroused the especial enmity of the Boxers against the Catholics, who in many places distinguish them from other Christians, but this is not always the case by any means, and often all the members of "the Jesus way" suffer under the same condemnation.

What the future may bring forth no one is wise enough to say. Diplomats and officials shake their heads ominously when asked what the result will be, and a pall of apprehensive gloom rests over all the land.

In the midst of this excitement, anxiety and turmoil, too much cannot be said for the courage and quiet heroism of the missionary forces. I have seen no one who flinched or showed the white feather. They come and go about their daily ministrations as tho no mob threatened them upon the streets and no "Harmonious Fisters" were drilling in the next compound. They keep open their schools and chapels and hospitals and boldly travel on foot or on their wheels from place to place as tho no thunder cloud

that might at any moment shoot out destructive lightning lowered above them.

To change the figure, they are living upon the crust of a volcano which at any moment may belch out its hot lava and sulphur fumes, and yet they make light of their present afflictions and confidently

and unostentatiously put their trust in God for their future deliverance. No nobler example is offered to the world today of common sense heroism, quietness and confidence and faith in God than is furnished by the missionary forces of North China.

TUNG-CHO, NO. CHINA.

After Two Years' Work in Porto Rico.

By Major George G. Groff,

ACTING COMMISSIONER OF EDUCATION FOR PORTO RICO.

MUCH is read concerning sanitation and Governmental reforms in Cuba, of battles fought with the insurgents in the Philippines, but concerning work accomplished in Porto Rico very little is heard. Probably this to the American people is entirely satisfactory, for where a Government moves along quietly and nothing is said, it is commonly believed that everything is going well. If, however, there appears in the papers nothing concerning that which has been done in Porto Rico, very much has been accomplished nevertheless.

IN SANITATION.

Practically the whole population of the island has been vaccinated; 790,000 names are recorded with the Superior Board of Health as having submitted to this operation. Not a single death from smallpox has been reported to the Board for the last eight months, and the disease seems to have disappeared, whereas eighteen months ago there were known to be 3,000 cases on the island. A permanent vaccine station has been established near San Juan and virus is distributed to each municipality free of expense twice every year.

A Superior Board of Health, corresponding to a State Board, has been organized, consisting of Porto Rican and American members, and is in excellent working order. Local Boards of Health have been formed in each of the 67 municipalities. These Boards consist of the Alcalde, the Municipal Physician, the President of the local School Board, and the President of the local Board of Charities. A sanitary code has been written, adapted to the island, and is being vigorously enforced. A pure food law, very

stringent in its character and including in its operation the purity of drugs, has been written. A chemical laboratory, under an expert American chemist, has been established, and a great amount of very valuable and interesting information about foods imported and sold on the island is being collected. Actions against dealers in unwholesome food have been instituted already.

The prisons of the island have been reformed, many of the smaller ones abolished, and all placed under the control of a Prison Board located in San Juan. The old cemeteries, some of which have been used for more than 100 years, have all been condemned on sanitary grounds and the municipalities have been directed to make new ones, which are to be owned by the people and are free to all persons, without any religious tests whatever.

The Insane Hospital has been enlarged by the removal of the orphans who were confined in it, until now it will contain all of the unfortunates of this kind on the island. All the lepers in the island have been located, and a leper hospital has been established, where in time all these poor people can be gathered and treated. The discovery of the cause of anæmia by Dr. Ashford, U. S. A., the scourge of the poor class, is a great sanitary advance, and should become the means of saving thousands of lives.

EDUCATIONAL.

About 100 schools have been established in addition to those which were found on the advent of the Americans. The English language has been introduced into all the schools and instruction is given daily in this language to every pupil in attendance. About 90,000 Amer-

ican text-books have been introduced into the schools. Practically all of the teachers, except a very few old ones, now to some extent read, write and speak the English language. They enthusiastically pursue this study, knowing that in some measure their future usefulness depends upon it. In all about 100 Porto Rican teachers have gone to America to study the American school system. Mission schools have been established in San Juan, San Turce, Lares, Mayaguez and Ponce. It is hoped in time that these will develop into training schools of considerable value to the island. The public schools have been made in reality free. Under the Spanish, while theoretically free, they were not so in reality. Religious instruction has been withdrawn from all the public schools.

The Americans have been in possession of the island about 21 months. In this time no less than seven different persons have been at the head of school affairs—three Porto Ricans and four Americans. The island in this same short period has had four Governors, three military and one civil. It is at this point where our greatest trouble may be expected. No advancement can be hoped for if heads of departments and the Governors are to be continually changed. What is needed is, as in the English colonies, a longer tenure of office, or at least long enough for each individual to work out his schemes or plans for the improvement of the country.

PUBLIC WORKS.

All the great damage done to the roads by the hurricane of August 8th, 1899, has been repaired, with the exception of replacing costly iron bridges.

About one hundred miles of new road have been built. New roads are now in construction to every important point on the island, not only calculated to reach interior towns, but also to develop new sections of country which have heretofore had no roads at all. A lighthouse has been constructed on Mona Island. A deep water dock has been constructed at San Juan. Plans for the Normal School at Fajardo and for a leper hospital have been completed. Much work has been done on the coast survey and numerous buoys have been placed, making navigation more safe than formerly. A very complete census has been taken, believed

to be more accurate than any before taken. An American court has been established which has met with much favor by natives and Americans alike. The insular police force continues to merit praise from every one. Standing armies are not needed with such a force.

MISSIONS.

Flourishing missions have been established by the Baptists, the Christians, Lutherans, Episcopalians, United Brethren, Methodists, Presbyterians, and the Congregationalists. No opposition has been encountered by these different denominations from any source. They have been remarkably successful in the selection of their workers, and there is no reason to doubt but what their labors will continue in the future, as in the past, to be successful.

A civil government has been inaugurated after eighteen months of military rule. No disturbances have occurred during the period of transition or since. The people are rapidly learning American customs and methods and seem to appreciate the same. There is every reason for believing that so soon as governmental matters become settled the island will begin an era of prosperity and successful development which will be beneficial both to the island and to the people of the States.

The effects of the hurricane are still felt in the continued scarcity of food, and there is still great suffering and sickness among the poor because of lack of nutrition. At the present moment the city of Ponce is suffering more than any other point. A report just made to the Superior Board of Health shows that the death rate is now about 100 per 1,000 per annum, and while the deaths are all recorded in the official reports as due to gastro-enteritis, the inspector of the Board reports that "these deaths are due almost wholly to starvation!"

The condition facing us in Porto Rico is this: The island sells sugar, coffee and tobacco, and buys nearly all its food. The great storm and progressive financial difficulties have ruined the planters so that they are unable to employ the laborers. These persons, who receive never more than 30 cents gold per day, having no work, do not turn to raising food for themselves, but dig wild roots and slowly starve to death.

Gardens are practically unknown in the island. The poor live upon rice, codfish, beans and wild fruits, and roots. The whole mass of the population is in a chronic state of starvation. From lack of food the laborers are unable to work more than three days each week. They are willing to work, but have not the strength to do so. Yet, certainly one-tenth of the land is in cultivation. Here are a million people, with a very rich soil uncultivated, a genial climate, slowly starving to death! And why? The only explanation is that they have so long lived under bad laws and unfavorable economic conditions that now, in their extreme poverty and ignorance, they do not know enough to draw their food from the earth. They starve and they do not know it.

The remedy—education. The poor must be taught the need of proper food, how to raise it and how to prepare it, for on all of these points they are now pro-

foundly ignorant. The mass of ignorance is here so great and the ignorance is so dense that help must be obtained from outside to lift the pall. Our own South found a Peabody, a Slater and the missionary societies to aid her. So Porto Rico needs help, and must have help or she will perish; or, if not actually perishing, will exist in such a state that no American can take pride in her existence.

To-day about one-sixth of the children of school age are in school. There is no school in the land above the grade of a primary. There is not a schoolhouse, no school furniture, no school supplies. The people are doing all they can, but they look to the States, and if they do not ask aid they certainly hope it will come in the near future. A million dollars to found a public school fund would do great good. The foundation of a well equipped normal school would be of inestimable value. Who will heed the cry from the Antilles?

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO.

The Sunken Galleon.

By Thomas Tracy Bouvé.

SHE is crowned with coral and crusted,
She is reddened with sea-gold;
Her guns and chains are rusted,
Her ribs are shrunk and old.

The grass crawls green and gleaming
Over her bulwarks streaming
And coils and clasps her, seeming
Like serpents, lithe and cold.

Once from her tall masts floated

The widest silk in Spain;

Her cannon, iron-throated,

Rang out across the main.

But like a strong place plundered,

Her sides are scaled and sundered,

And all her guns that thundered

Shall never sound again.

She loved the rolling ocean,

And wandered wide and far;

She lived in deep devotion

To red, relentless war.

But even she, the daughter

Of shock and storm and slaughter,

Was buried under water,

And fell like any star.

She sought the victor's laurel

Through fire and flame between.

Conquered, she found the coral,

And the red outlived the green;

For the stronger ship was shattered

And her strength was shed and scattered,

And little her might has mattered;

She is not, but has been.

The sun sank low to greet her,

But when, in silent prayer,

The dear moon rose to meet her,

Behold! she was not there!

Already in the gloaming

The sad mermaids were roaming

Her sunken decks, and combing

Their bright and amber hair.

Where are the souls that sailed her

From shore to sudden shore?

They and their flesh have failed her,

She feels their will no more.

She lies alone, forgotten

Of all in her begotten.

Her very heart is rotten

That was so strong before.

She lies where earth is hollow,

Far underneath the sea.

The winds that once did follow,

And made her lean to lee,—

They know not where to find her,

For many waters bind her,

And no free things remind her

That she, too, once was free.

The cloistering sea enfolds her

And will not let her go.

The sea forever holds her,

While waters ebb and flow.

No eyes may see her glory

That once was transitory;

None know her but in story,

And none shall never know.

BOSTON, MASS.

Italy's Progress.

By Cesare Lombroso,

PROFESSOR OF CLINICAL PSYCHIATRY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF TURIN.

AFTER having been for so long Italy's Cassandra, or, at least, her Jeremiah; after having deplored and even unfeelingly revealed Italy's wounds, which has made me seem to many, especially of my compatriots abroad, a bad citizen, I am happy to be able, at last, to utter a good word for my country—to be able to say: "A new day is dawning for Italy, and she is destined to be the Queen of the Latin countries and one of the lands of ancient Europe which hold the most promise for modern civilization." Materially, the economical financial stringency which was the greatest impediment to the progress of the country, has been gradually relieved. For the present the taxes remain hateful and greater than those of any other country, but they give a greater budget than all other years, we see the number of travelers on the railway, of telegrams, of letters augmented, which is a great sign of internal culture. All Italian life has been permeated with a powerful breath of activity, which has imparted an impetus to our traffic with foreign lands. The raw materials are increasing in importations, and factory products in exports.

Since 1878 two million hectares of uncultivated land have been brought under cultivation, so that only one million remain to be cultivated. At present the Italian machine shops make all sorts of machines; and in railway materials they have attained to such a degree of progress that they can enter into successful competition with foreign lands for such products. The same thing has come to pass with regard to naval construction; the Ansaldo and Orlando dock yards build for foreign Governments. It is impossible to tell in a paper of this length of the wonderful industrial activity of Italy, but all along the line statistics show she is advancing.

The greatest progress, however, is in culture, not so much in official, university culture, wherein, nevertheless, some

branches, like chemistry, psychiatry, criminology, and surgery are greatly distinguishing themselves, not so much in the reviews, which have increased, but without any noteworthy improvement in number and quality, as in the increase of specialists, from whom we already get special reviews on hygiene, sanitary engineering, Latin and Greek literature, botany, and biology. But what is of most importance in my eyes is the eagerness, the passion, for culture in all classes; and in the classes which formerly paid the least attention to cultivation there is a sort of university extension which has spread from populous centers to the very lowest centers, and an increase of a hundredfold of special courses for women and for workingmen; of lectures upon every branch of knowledge, which are eagerly attended by the young people; and of a greatly multiplied number of societies for culture with popular libraries at Turin, Milan, Venice, Padua, and so forth.

This is accompanied by an immense political elevation which corresponds to that of the year 1848. The rulers have remained the same as before, even worse, they feel themselves as remote as ever from their subjects, who think of nothing but of providing themselves with reactionary laws, of favoring the troops, of military favors; but all this is a vain attempt: the sentiment of liberty has entered into every pore of the popular classes. There are places where, as in Milan, for example, the Government with all its organism, no longer exists except in name. Certain it is that in Southern Italy all this is still in embryo, but nevertheless, even there, a great improvement is taking place, and it must be stated that this is due to the formation of the socialistic party. Let us, for the present, leave out of consideration whether socialism has or has not the right of existence in the economical question, and admit that, at any rate, it serves as a leaven so potent that it has

caused the inert masses to rise and to destroy—or, at least, to neutralize—the microbes which, under the form of monopolists, of anti-liberals, of militarists, caused festering wounds in the land, and tended to reduce the people to slavery. Here, believe me, are to be found also those who have drawn the masses after them, and have organized them so that the Government finds itself, with all its arms and its cuirasses, impotent to resist. Thus you will see that it (the Government) has come before the Chamber with a legal decree which would cause the suppression of all liberties. Now, not only will not a single one of its desires be gratified, but the moment can be seen approaching when a new ministry will initiate a thoroughly liberal policy.

If we look deeply it is to the action of the socialists that we owe everything, as it is to them also that we owe, in great part, the industrial and economical *renaissance*; and, in fact, those parts of

Italy whither it has not penetrated are among the most backward in Italy; and if we cast a glance at Europe, we shall see a repetition of this phenomenon. Germany, the country which has shown the greatest commercial advancement during the past few years, is the one where the socialists are the best organized; Spain, which has not much more than a nucleus of socialism, has not risen a single degree above what it was a century ago. France finds herself lowered in her intellectual, commercial, and political level, and has hardly been saved from enslavement to the Jesuits, who have almost completely undermined her, by a small socialistic nucleus; England, where it has no influence, finds herself astray in the fogs of imperialism, which will engulf her in the end. While, therefore, socialism may be a Utopia (which time must show), in the meanwhile it is the most potent leaven for the progress of a people.

TURIN, ITALY.

Margot, the Crow-Shrike*

By Charles Frederick Stansbury.

Voice of the South, what fragrant florituri,
What thrilling trills, what cadences, are thine;
As 'twere a Seraph o'er Life's fume and fury
Hastening to pour celestial anodyne!

THE sauciest creature alive is the magpie of Australia. He is a handsome fellow, also, and as he flies in undulating waves he gleams beautifully in the sun. His beak is sharp, and he can be very cruel, altho he belongs not, strictly, to the carnivora.

Those who have been permitted to hear the note of this wild, bright bird at early dawn, are apt to keep it in their memory, so enchanting is it. As of the skylark, it may be said of the Australian magpie:

"All that ever was
Joyous and clear and fresh, thy music
Doth surpass."

At dawn these merry fellows hold convention and sing their song. They dance and caper as they sing, and appear the very embodiment of joy. The grass and leaves are sparkling with myriads of dew-drops. The air is heavy with the

delightful order of the wattle blossom, its subtle charm causing the senses to ache. At the foot of the gum-trees lies the pure white manna of the Scriptures. A thousand sweet and mystic silver bells are ringing—no, it is a group of magpies.

They have some harsh notes, these birds. At times they give vent to noises very similar to the creaking of a rusty gate-hinge. But they do not use these tones at the charming hour of dawn. They are kept in stock to express irritation during the heat and burden of the day. They own the early morning, and they fairly revel in their treasure. The dew is theirs; the glorious sunrise theirs; and music, sweet, gay and pure is theirs beyond a doubt. With joy they dissipate all gloom; they hail the rising sun!

I once adopted a magpie of this ilk. I lost him with the deepest regret. Our friendship was of the most pleasant char-

* Copyright, 1900, by C. F. Stansbury.

acter, and I cannot doubt that the regret was mutual. It is true that he often put me to some inconvenience. He robbed me, but not as man steals.

He stole for fun.

Besides, he had the strange mania of the true collector. He gloated over his stolen treasures in solitude and silence—a veritable Cousin Pons among birds!

My cat hated him with fervor. He haunted her dreams. It was his custom when she was asleep to seize her by the tail, give it a vicious tweak, and then fly to the back of the chair, laughing heartily. She never caught him, altho she was close to lightning in her movements. When, however, the tormented one became the mother of kittens, the strange bird never took advantage of the splendid opportunities to torment them, thus evincing a compassion for the weak and helpless which is occasionally imitated by human beings.

The name of this quaint and interesting entity was Margot. I christened him regardless of sex and because the magpies originally took their name from Margaret or Mag. I did not know at that time that the Australian magpie is not a magpie but a crow-shrike. Had I known it, I do not think it would have changed my attitude of mind toward Margot, even tho he was own cousin to the butcher-bird. A magpie he was to all intents and purposes, and he and I did not lose any sleep because the ornithologists failed to class him among the *Pica*, or true Pies.

As I have said, he and I became fast friends. He visited me in my bedroom every morning at the same hour, perched himself on the foot rail of my bed, and gave himself up to merry, musical delirium. Then he would come and get into bed with me. It was my custom to smooth his feathers gently, place him on his back beside me, and pull the sheet over him up to his chin—so to speak. He would then close his eyes, and he and I would take a nap. I have known him to sleep by my side in this position for several hours. This may sound incredible, but I am not dealing in fiction.

On the mornings when he did not feel like singing to awaken me, his habit was to come quietly beside me in the bed, and gently raise my eyelids with his beak. Never once did he hurt me even

in the slightest degree, altho my friends shuddered when they knew what was going on. They said it was dangerous to trust the bird so far, but I felt not the slightest apprehension. I had great respect for Margot's intelligence, and whatever he may have been to others, he was gentleness itself to me. His object in awaking me thus gently was, I inferred, simply to get into bed with me because he was tired, or longing for the sympathy which I always gave him.

I have put Margot into this record of animal friends because of three habits or customs of his which none of my other bird-chums—with one exception—has ever developed. The sleeping on his back in a bed designed for humans, and gently opening my eyes with his bill, I have just mentioned. The other most striking thing that he did was insisting on taking his morning bath with me. It was my custom to take a shower-bath every morning, and this he shared with me. It came about through his own initiative. I never mentioned the subject to him, or invited him to have a bath. He thought it out for himself, and decided 'twas a good thing. It was strange, tho, that he would not go under the shower alone. He always waited for me, but his bath was by no means perfunctory. He staid under as long as I did, laughing and frolicking until his feathers became so heavy that their weight suppressed his mirth.

A sorry object he was after a bath, grotesque and forlorn-looking, until you caught that bright and merry eye under the wet feathers. It did not take him long, however, to dry off—much to the detriment of the bric-a-brac—and become as glossy and handsome as ever.

Margot's sense of humor was his most salient characteristic, and he and I held the same views on many questions. We both agreed that there is no more absurd or undignified-looking object than a man arrayed in a nightshirt. He was, of course, more demonstrative than I in expressing himself on this point. I was comparatively safe from his practical joking, when pottering about in my pajamas, but woe to any unlucky guest who was discovered in a nightshirt. A ferocious and comical attack upon the unprotected shins—man's most vulnerable point—was instantly begun by Mar-

got and prosecuted with vigor until the victim fled back to bed, or supplemented his attire to the satisfaction of the laughing bird, for he really could laugh as well as smile.

Margot and I were housemates together in this vale of tears for a period of about three years. His personality won on me. It was wholesome and refreshing. He possessed a quaintness of fa-

cial expression, if I can so speak of one whose face was mostly beak, that was very alluring. We knew each other's ways, and our mutual esteem rested on a firm foundation.

Since I lost him it has been my earnest hope that he fell in with friends who took the trouble to understand his character. Wherever he is I wish him well, for I could have spared a better friend.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Critics and the Romancers.

By Maurice Thompson.

THE great revival of public interest in romance, as contradistinguished from what has been named realism, in fiction has called out the critics in force, and they have ranged themselves on opposite sides of an old and interesting question. At one extreme are marshaled those who seem to think that art and the historical romance are inimical mutually, so that where one is the other necessarily is not; while at the other line of intrenchment stand the serried and valiant partisans who maintain that there is no art outside of romance. Of course, both sides are wrong; but it is a pretty fight; for wrong dies hard.

If we take an historical view of the subject we see public taste running in waves. A swell of romance succeeds one of realism. There has been a regular alternation ever since the modern novel was invented, and by the novel we mean the generic novel, of which all forms of fiction are species. To-day a combing sea of so-called moral tales and social stories, to-morrow a white-capped swell of romantic narratives foaming with the spirit of wild adventure and picturesque passion, then a recurrence, and so on; it has been as rhythmical as the great heart-beat of humanity. And every vibration of taste or vogue has had its bristling phalanx of brave critics to defend it against all comers.

A woman invented the novel of manners; the romance, in one form or another, has been in existence since the old Hebrew days and the earliest Greek times; it flowered wide in the stories of Jephtha's daughter and Iphigenia. Ma-

dame Lafayette, in her "Princess de Cleve," originated a new species. It is not a novel to compare with "Madame Bovary," on one hand, or with "Vanity Fair" on the other; but it was the type-specimen of which all modern stories of morals and manners are but variations.

The historical romance has come down to us through Homer and the Greek dramatists, through Virgil, Shakespeare, Scott, Thackeray, and Dumas. It is of virile ancestry, no matter what its stature and spirit now. Its lineage is both aristocratic and heroic. While the same cannot be said with as much certainty about the novel of manners, we may, by a considerable stretch of credulity, make ourselves believe that it has some kinship with the XV Idyl of Theocritus and the dramas of the lesser Greek poets. The distinction of large masculine power, however, clings to the historical romance, while the novel of common life invariably smacks of femininity.

We do not mean to imply lack of artistic power by charging the novel of current manners with a womanly influence as its chief force. The masculine and feminine in art are in just relations to each other, as we find them in nature. Our point is that virility like Homer's, Shakespeare's, Scott's, Dumas's and Cooper's naturally seeks a large canvas and long perspectives; for its pictures are made to represent the heroic forms and groups of masculine life. Large men instinctively do the "big bow-wow," as Scott phrased it.

The great mistake made by the contending critics in their war over "ro-

mance and realism" is in overlooking the huge fact that art is universal. It is equally at home in both the masculine and the feminine fields of enterprise and achievement. It is taste that changes, not art. For a period Thackeray will be master of the public; then will come Flaubert or George Meredith; Cooper will give place to Howells; but the alternation—as from Scott to Jane Austen—is always from the virile to the feminine.

Sometimes the better phrase for this change would be "from the masculine to the effeminate." It is a curious but perfectly explicable fact that "realism" and "naturalism" preen themselves and pride themselves upon their virility, while in truth both are essentially and substantially either feminine or emasculate. Even the powerful novels of Tolstoi owe all of their hirsute masculinity to their romantic elements; in so far as they follow the recipe of realism they are but a woman's cry against the untamable bellicosity and overbearing passions of man.

There must be a large measure of safety in saying that art pure and simple has all possible materials to choose from, and can build with perfect symmetry a foul fabric as easily as a fair one. We must not say, "This is not art," because the builder has molded to incomparable completeness a hideous or disgusting form. Baudelaire's "*Fleurs du Mal*" are art of rare quality, but many of them are loathsome. Such art demands ethical, not judicial criticism, and we are at present busy with the judicial and historical considerations. We are interested in the question, being just now so vigorously debated, whether or not the historical romance is a work of high art.

Unquestionably a pseudo-historical novel is easy to write, but a poor novel of any sort requires no genius in the making. The book-stalls sag with cheap imitations of Scott, Thackeray, Flaubert, Jane Austen, George Eliot and Dickens. One sort of novel is as easy to counterfeit as another. If the confident critic is of the opinion that it is a light task to duplicate "*Ivanhoe*" let him proceed; nor shall we object to seeing his opponent of the feminine gender reel off another "*Pride and Prejudice*." We stipulate only that the first do not fall below that charming story, "*Richard Carvel*," or even "*When Knighthood was in Flower*,"

and that the second rise at least to the level of "*Daisy Miller*."

The broad truth probably is that when public taste seems suddenly to change from Thackeray to Zola, or from Hugo to Ibsen, it is largely a change of publics. In the present case the return to romance is simply a young, strong, virile generation pushing aside a flabby one. The little war we had with Spain did not do so much for us; the thing was already done by our schools, churches, gymnasiums, out-door sports; the war acted simply as a faucet through which our vigor began to act. Roosevelt, Wheeler, Dewey, Hobson, Schley, Sampson, Lawton—our heroism showed itself in them; they demonstrated that Mr. Howells's theory that the heroic principle was out of place in contemporary life, and therefore out of place in fiction, was quite without foundation.

As soon as the heroic spirit, which is the very life of historical romance, became visibly operative in our national life, our genius naturally swung imagination into the channel of large and virile fiction. Our first efforts may not show the perfect application of pure art to the new creations sought; but the creative impulse was authentic. It is not the immense popularity of "*Hugh Wynne, Quaker*," of "*Janice Meredith*," of "*Richard Carvel*," of "*When Knighthood was in Flower*," and of "*To Have and to Hold*" that demands our best attention; it is a large, fresh and enthusiastic revival of dramatic art. We had almost lost, in the stagnation of "realism," that prime element of a good story. We moralized, analyzed and sentimentalized, with types and lay figures upon which to fit our *grisatre* slop-shop coats and gowns. But when we witnessed heroism, when we saw our men and women do the very deeds of Bayard and Jeanne d'Arc, we broke away at once from our faith in the commonplace and fell to writing of a different life from that depicted by the cherry-seed whittlers in fiction. Heroism a thing of the past? It was new America that settled the question with one fierce, crushing blow which took away the old world's breath.

And it is new America that is writing as well as living the new romance. The old always seems better than the new to unchangeable conservatives; but in a

season of revolution the conservatives count for little. In the air on high we hear the rushing of the wings of Change; we feel the freshness of an era blooming at sunrise. Art is the same now and forever; but form is as variable as human aspiration, human desire, human taste. We may bristle and swagger and shake our critical fists at the public for daring to turn away from the "Daisy Millers," the

"Yellow Asters" and even the "Robert Elsmere" and the "Christians" to read the "Richard Carvels" and the "Janice Merediths;" but what shall it avail us? The same query was in the air when Victor Hugo sounded the keynote of a fifty years' era of romance. The wave is rising and will roll through its course, obeying an irresistible impulse of life.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Dr. Robert Moffat and the Boers.

By Emma Burton.

IT has been claimed that the missionaries in South Africa take the side of the Boers in their struggle with England, but it seems not to be generally known that the work of the early missionaries in that field was greatly hindered by them.

The explorer Livingstone, in his early missionary days, was driven from his work, and his mission station at Koloberg in Bechuanaland burned by the Boers, who gave him to understand they would not allow any further missionary expeditions into the interior. Tho this misfortune led him to undertake his great journey across the continent, yet it illustrates the text, "It must needs be that offenses come, but wo to that man by whom the offense cometh!"

Robert Moffat, father-in-law of Livingstone, and the ablest missionary ever sent to Africa, had unusual facilities for knowing the Boers. He lived in Bechuanaland from 1816 to 1870 with his station at Latakoo, later known as Kuruman, 700 miles from Cape Town and 100 miles north of the Orange River. From these headquarters he made many journeys into the interior.

From the "Life of Robert and Mary Moffat," edited by their son, himself a missionary in South Africa, we find that Dr. Moffat carefully distinguished between the Boers of the Cape Colony and those of the Transvaal. Among the former he numbered many warm friends. Even the more enlightened Boers, however, were for many years intolerant of the rights of the natives, as the following incident shows. When Moffat, soon

after his arrival in Africa, was making his way northward, he stopped at the farmhouse of a wealthy Boer with many slaves. The farmer, hearing he was a missionary, gave him a hearty welcome, and proposed that in the evening he should hold a service. "But where are the servants?" asked Moffat. "Servants? What do you mean?" "I mean the Hottentots, of whom I saw so many on your farm." "Hottentots, you want them? Let me rather go to the mountains and call the baboons if you want a congregation of that sort; or, stop, my sons will call the dogs which lie in front of the door, they will do." The missionary quietly dropped an attempt which threatened a wrathful ending and began the service. The psalm was sung, the prayer offered, and the preacher read the story of the Syrophenician woman, particularly emphasizing these words, "Truth, Lord, but the dogs eat of the crumbs that fall from the master's table." He had not spoken many minutes when the voice of the farmer was heard. "Will Mynheer wait a little? He shall have the Hottentots." The motley crowd trooped in, many who probably had never been within the door of their master's house, and many more who had never heard the voice of a preacher. The service over and the astonished Hottentots dispersed, the farmer turned to his guest, and said, "My friend, you took a hard hammer, and you have broken a hard head."

In a letter written in 1839 Mrs. Moffat says:

"You have probably heard that some thousands of disaffected Boers have emigrated to

the interior. We have anticipated from them the direst results and these have commenced. They have approached the territory of Mosilikatse (north of Bechuanaland), have fallen upon him, have killed many men and taken away 6,000 head of cattle. The interior is now effectually closed to us, and if government wink at these Boers they will annihilate the aborigines and will doubtless in time become formidable to the Colony."

In another letter written the same year, in speaking of the neighboring American mission, occurs this passage:

"The Zulus were entirely off their guard, knowing nothing till the bullets were flying about them. The Boers brutally commenced hostilities at the mission station, and one bullet fell at the foot of the bed on which Mr. Vatable (a missionary) lay sick. The out-house, where their servants slept, was literally shot to pieces. The Boers pillaged the house before the missionaries' eyes, and when they left, obliged to flee, the Boers were still in the house, packing up all their horses could carry away. Thus the poor brethren have been in great peril, but their enemies were not suffered to take their lives. This, it appears, some of them *wished to do*."

In 1848 complications arose which led to a trial of strength between the forces of the Government and the emigrants. In a short and sharp engagement the Boers were put to flight and the Government annexed the Free State. Many of the Boers settled down again quietly under British rule, but the more irreconcilable spirits joined others of their kind across the Vaal (the Transvaal). It soon became apparent to the London missionaries that all hope of carrying on their work in that region was over.

"It was inconvenient to the Boers, that there should be so near them men who were able to give testimony to the civilized world of what was going on in those remote regions, and who could neither be cajoled nor intimidated into silence."

Not only did the Boers constantly annoy Moffat in his work, but they actually broke up the missionary labors of his celebrated son-in-law, Livingstone.

On beginning his work among the Bakwains, he found them practically enslaved by the Boers, who plundered their cattle and made them work without wages. On his first visit the commandant had insisted: "You must teach the blacks they are not our equals. . . . You might as well try to teach the ba-

boons." Livingstone replied by offering to test whether the Boers or his own native attendants, from Moffat's school, could read best. As the years went by Livingstone's relations with the Boers became more and more strained.

A raid on Koloberg, the main station, was planned by the Boers of the Transvaal, which Livingstone heard of and prevented for the time by a visit of remonstrance to the commandant; but the cloud hung menacingly over the Bakwains. This thought troubled Livingstone, who felt that his presence among them was a menace to the natives.

At last, in 1852, when the missionary was visiting his more remote stations, the Boers attacked Koloberg in force. They sacked the town, took all the goods and cattle of the Bakwains, plundered Livingstone's house of most of his furniture and supplies, and wantonly destroyed the rest, even tearing the leaves from all his books. They then set fire to the town and began to massacre the inhabitants. The natives defended their families bravely, but the Boers killed sixty of them, and carried away many women and children. They next burned the villages of the Bangwaketse and the Bakatla, and swept off all their cattle.

Livingstone wrote to a friend:

"All the corn is burned of all the three tribes. Everything edible taken from them. How will they live? . . . The Boers often expressed a wish to get hold of me. Kind Providence prevented me from falling into the very thick of it. God has still a work for me to do. . . . Think of foolish John Bull paying so many thousands a year for the suppression of the slave trade, and allowing commissions to make treaties with the Boers, who carry it on."

The conduct of the Boers was beyond all justification, yet the breaking up of his mission opened up to Livingstone his wonderful career as an explorer. Tho constantly threatened by the Boers, he pushed further north in the hope of establishing missions. He saw so much, penetrating further and further as time went on, that finally the famous journey across the continent was undertaken. An unseen Providence may have overruled the base conduct of the Boers for the good of Africa.

GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y.

LITERATURE.

A Military Novel *

WE see no reason why Mr. Altsheler should not be cordially congratulated. He has written a romance of the civil war in which we feel a fresh and captivating genius. It is not so much a story as a picture, and it is a vivid, highly colored, intensely attractive picture, beyond question a work of genuine art. Too much description, good as it is, undoubtedly detracts from the symmetry of the composition. The battle scenes are overdone, but the excess is brilliant and thrilling in itself, so that in reading one scarcely notices a vast redundancy of mere word broidery. A most noteworthy element of Mr. Altsheler's work is a certain frank enthusiasm, almost boyish in its intensity, which seems to carry us along while we read. Indeed the story somehow gives the impression of personal experience.

As a love story most readers will take it lightly, for the passion of the book is condensed in the scenes and incidents of camp and fight, and it is of the most masculine sort, so far as its substance goes, albeit a certain constantly recurring sentimental strain seems wholly feminine. The present reviewer, himself a soldier who has been in battle, prefers Mr. Altsheler's war sketches to the late Stephen Crane's. There is more downright slogging battle in them, and the atmosphere is truer, being less obscured with artificialities. The descriptions of Shiloh and Gettysburg are noble military pictures, heavy with redundancies and repetitions, to be sure, yet noble and faithful to the large facts as well as the small details of war.

Beginning with Lincoln's inauguration and quickly sweeping from Kentucky southward with the current of marching men, there is little check to the story's flow. It is not a historical romance in its spirit, and yet the history of our great war imbues it, floods it, struts every page to bursting, so to say. We have no recollection of

any finer piece of description than Mr. Altsheler gives of the awful fight at Cemetery Hill, when the Confederates made their ever memorable sacrifice for the lost cause. It is thrilling. The word-picture fairly blazes and jars with the tempest of battle.

Some excellent impressions are given of the social conditions of the South during the war. The sketches of life in Richmond are especially true and attractive. But probably the most distinct and lasting quality of the book shows itself in incidents and side-scenes where sudden and singularly vivid revelations of what our fratricidal war really meant flash out like lightning or the intense blaze of a shell by night. Here, as elsewhere, however, the author lacks somewhat of the restraint and reserve of the master artist. He cannot refrain from gushing and heaping on the color. Even in the simpler scenes of camp life, where we should naturally expect the sincerity of colloquial truthfulness and curtness, a certain diffuseness and a frequent touch of sentimental garishness weaken the composition. In a word, Mr. Altsheler's lack is compactness and steadfast adherence to the line of sufficiency. He does not know when adequacy is reached; he passes over into surplusage.

With all its faults, *In Circling Camps* rises very near the line of power just above which are to be found the few masterpieces of historical fiction. What it lacks in perspective is more due to an actual want of distance than to any shortcoming of the author's craftsmanship. The war is yet too near us for the haze of romance to be cast over it. And doubtless a sense of this atmospheric rawness influenced Mr. Altsheler to make undue effort to hang the blue of distance over his scenes by creating an atmosphere largely verbal and sometimes beclouded with rhetoric. But the story is a wonderful chain of war-incidents graduated in dimensions from the pitched battle down to the merest personal experience. To read it is to realize some of the most thrilling features of a struggle which shook the

* *IN CIRCLING CAMPS.* A Romance of the Civil War. By Joseph A. Altsheler. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1 50.

whole world. The author's impartiality is admirable. He writes from the broadest patriotism and in the spirit of the most liberal sympathy with American aspirations.

We have felt impelled to give a space to this book which we could ill spare. Not that we deem it a great fiction, but because it certainly is an extraordinary one. Its freshness, vigor, abounding color, keen insight into the life of a volunteer soldier, broad, full grasp of military conditions and incidents, and its power of enthusiasm combine to make it a memorable romance, so that, notwithstanding many glaring crudities and many redundancies, it stands out distinctly among the best war-stories of recent years. We have felt while reading it that the MS. should have been mercilessly revised by an artist in fiction whose strokes of erasure and whose firm touches of rectification would easily have made the romance a literary delight as well as a powerful war picture.

Educational Books.

(Continued from last week.)

GRAMMAR AND ENGLISH.

Among English grammars we have one at least which is well worth notice, *A RATIONAL GRAMMAR OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE*. By *W. B. Powell, A.M., Supt. of Public Schools, Washington, D. C., and Louise Connolly, M.S.* (American Book Co. 60 cents.) This is an attempt to free English grammar from its bondage to Latin grammar, study the language on its own basis, and parse it on a method of rational analysis. The method is very free, very stimulating, tho sometimes too free in dropping established terms. The analysis of sentences and examples of parsing are occasionally capricious. But the general view of syntax as controlled by the rational logic of verbal expression is stimulating and sound.

A FIRST MANUAL OF COMPOSITION. By *Edwin Herbert Lewis, Ph.D., Professor in Lewis Institute, Chicago*. (Macmillan. 60 cents.) More elementary than the author's "Introduction to the Study of Language," but on the same principle and developed on the same method. It carries back the free and ra-

tional methods of the previous book two years into the grammar school. Its main point is the drill in reasoning and logic as applied to grammar and composition. An excellent book.

THE MOTHER TONGUE. Book I. (Vol. I.) Lessons in Speaking, Reading and writing English. Book II. (Vol. II.) An Elementary English Grammar. By *George Lyman Kitttridge, Professor of English in Harvard, and Sarah Louise Arnold, Supervisor of Schools in Boston*. (Ginn & Co., Boston. 55 cents and 60 cents.) The first of these manuals is elementary. It begins with lessons in reading only. Book II is an English grammar for high school classes. The work is of high character throughout, scholarly, and based on sound practical methods acquired in pedagogical experience.

SPECIMENS OF THE FORMS OF DISCOURSE, by *E. H. Lewis, Professor in the Lewis Institute, Chicago*, is a valuable aid in the study of English composition. It presents a classified series of classic examples of the different styles of composition arranged under five heads: Description, Narration, Exposition, Argumentation and Criticism.

In "The Silver Series of Language Books" a new competitor for favor is *THE ESSENTIALS OF LANGUAGE AND GRAMMAR*, by *Albert Leroy Bartlett, A.M.*, and *FIRST STEPS IN ENGLISH*, by the same. (Silver, Burdett & Co.)

LESSONS IN LANGUAGE AND GRAMMAR. Book I. and Book II. By *Horace S. Tarbell, LL.D., Superintendent of Schools, Providence, R. I., and Martha Tarbell, Ph.D.* (Ginn & Co., Boston. \$1.00.) Very similar in method and theory to "The Mother Tongue" noticed above. Book I is designed for pupils entering the fourth year and extends through two or two and a half years of work. Book II is an independent manual complete in itself, designed to furnish a complete course for grammar school, high school or home study. Special kinds of writing receive special attention, as, for example, letter writing and "secretarial" writing. Punctuation is fully developed.

In the way of text-books for English study, we have to begin with, in the "Athenæum Press Series," *A BOOK OF SEVENTEENTH CENTURY LYRICS. Select-*

ed and Edited, with an Introduction, by Felix E. Schelling, Professor in the University of Pennsylvania. (Ginn & Co., Boston.) An admirable selection of characteristic English lyrics between the years 1625 and 1700.

TWELVE ENGLISH POETS, by *Blanche Wilder Bellamy* (Ginn & Co., Boston), is made up of selections from twelve representative poets from Chaucer to Tennyson, with brief biographical sketches. The collection is better for reading than for study. In the same class is REPRESENTATIVE POEMS OF ROBERT BURNS. *With Carlyle's Essay on Burns. Edited, with Introductions, Notes and Vocabulary, by Charles Lane Hanson, Instructor in English, Boston High School.* Selected with good literary judgment, and edited with Notes and Introduction. In the same class we note also MILTON'S L'ALLEGED IL PENSEROSO, COMUS AND LYCIDAS. *Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Tuley Francis Huntington, A.M., South Side High School, Milwaukee* (Ginn & Co., Boston). A delightful collection of the four great classics of English poetry. In the same class, POPE'S ESSAY ON MAN AND ESSAY ON CRITICISM. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Joseph B. Seabury. (Silver, Burdett & Co. In "The Silver Series of English Classics.")

GEOGRAPHY.

In Geography the year is signalized by the publication of THE INTERNATIONAL GEOGRAPHY. *By Seventy Authors. With 488 Illustrations. Edited by Hugh Robert Mill, D.Sc.* (D. Appleton & Co. \$3.50.) This great work of 1,088 closely printed octavo pages may fairly be claimed as the achievement in the educational literature of the year. It is carried out on a systematic plan which has assigned every part its proportions to the rest, and held everything together in right relations. The entire geography of the globe is included in the volume. Even the North and South Polar Regions are described. Every topic and every country receives a thorough scientific development. Part I is devoted to an exposition in ten chapters on the principles of geography, including maps, the mathematics, meteorology and geology of the subject, the distribution

of mankind as a race descended from one central stock, and the general outlines of political geography. The work follows in its development the natural order of the continental divisions of the globe. The physical geography of each country, its meteorology, geology, flora, fauna, people, language, political history, commercial and industrial development, and the general statistics of civilization are briefly but systematically presented. Maps and diagrams are used freely and with great effect.

FIRST BOOK HOME GEOGRAPHY, AND THE EARTH AS A WHOLE. *By Ralph S. Tarr, B.S., F.G.S.A., Professor at Cornell, and Frank M. McMurray, Ph.D., Professor at Columbia University.* (Macmillans. 60 cents.) This is the first of a series of three volumes to be known as "Tarr and McMurray Geographies." The novel feature of this textbook is the full development of the "Home Geography" in the First Part, and the attempt to treat the "Earth as a Whole," or in a bird's-eye view of it, in the Second Part, which is wholly devoted to North America, with full treatment of the United States and what are described as "its Dependencies"—a new term in American geography. The work is done on a physiographic basis, with physical facts presented in causal sequence and close attention to types in the industries, population and civilization of the country. The maps, which are numerous and uncommonly well made, are a special feature of the volume.

SANITARY.

The sanitary aspects of school administration and schoolhouse construction are thoroughly and practically treated in SCHOOL HYGIENE. *By Ludwig Kotelmann, Ph.D., M.D. Translated by John A. Bergström, Ph.D., and Edward Cinradi, M.A., Indiana University.* (C. W. Bardeen, Syracuse. \$1.50.) Dr. Kotelmann founded and for ten years edited the Journal for School-hygiene at Hamburg, Germany. This manual represents his life-long study of the subject.

With this should be named SCHOOL SANITATION AND DECORATION. *A Practical Study of Health and Beauty in their Relations to the Public Schools,*

By *Severance Burrage, B.S., Professor in Perdue University, and Henry Turner Baily, State Supervisor of Drawing, Massachusetts.* (D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. \$1.50.)

A new thing in school text-books is the *HANDBOOK OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE AND HOUSEHOLD ARTS. With a Preface by Mrs. Ellen H. Richards, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Other Specialists. Edited by Lucy Langdon Williams Wilson, Ph.D., Philadelphia Normal School.* (Macmillan. \$1.00.) Designed for use in Elementary Schools as a Manual for Teachers.

In Botany we call attention to a new text-book, *LESSONS IN BOTANY. By George Francis Atkinson, Ph.B., Professor in Cornell.* (Henry Holt & Co. \$1.12.) An abbreviated and simplified edition of the Elementary Botany, by the same author. Much of the technical matter in the larger edition has been omitted. The first chapters, on how seedlings grow, etc., are new. A considerable part of the book has been rewritten in the interest of simplification. Great provision for out-of-door work is made, particularly in the very valuable chapter on *Ecology*, or the science of plant organisms in their origin and environment.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Cambridge Bible for Schools and Colleges (Macmillan) can hardly be commended too highly for its purpose. The general Editor for the Old Testament is A. F. Kirkpatrick, D.D., Regius Professor of Hebrew; for the New Testament, J. J. S. Perowne, D.D., Bishop of Worcester. The latest volumes before us are *THE PROVERBS*, edited by the Ven. T. T. Perowne, B.D. (75 cents), and *THE BOOKS OF CHRONICLES*, with Maps, Notes and Introduction, by William Emory Barnes, D.D. (\$1.00.) The Macmillans also publish *ONE YEAR OF SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS FOR YOUNG CHILDREN. By Florience W. Palmer.* (\$1.00.) Nothing seems to be omitted from this volume to make it a manual for teachers and parents.

In the same general class we name for the benefit of those who love a classic, *THE SHEPHERD PSALM FOR CHILDREN. By Josephine L. Baldwin.* (Fleming H. Revell Company. 30 cents.) It is

exposition that rises into the region of poetry.

We name here also *NATURE'S MIRACLES; Familiar Talks on Science, by Elisha Gray, Ph.D., LL.D.* (Fords, Howard & Hulbert. 60 cents), because the sound, reverent spirit of the manual raises it to the plane of religious instruction. Volume I of the series has for its subject *World-Building and Life, Earth, Air and Water.* It is science expounded with simplicity, and set in a frame work of reverence.

The two most fascinating reading books in the whole collection have not been noticed. *STORIES OF MAINE. By Sophie Swett.* (American Book Company. \$1.00.) A repertory of tales of heroism, romance, adventure and endurance culled out of the history and local traditions of Maine; and *WAYS OF WOOD FOLK. By William J. Long.* (Ginn & Co., Boston.) The First Series of what the author has himself seen in the woods by a man who knows how to draw the wood-folk out of their holes and to catch them at their pranks.

The American Book Company offer for school and home use, not without an eye also to social gatherings, *SONGS OF ALL LANDS*, patriotic and national songs of many countries, folk songs and part-songs for three and four voices, edited by W. S. B. Mathews, assisted in the musical arrangement by the popular song-composer, Mrs. Jesse L. Gaynor. (50 cents.)

In the same class Silver, Burdett & Co. publish *THE ELEMENTS OF VOCAL HARMONY. By Hugh A. Clarke, Mus. Doc., Professor in the Science of Music, University of Pennsylvania.*

The same publishers issue in their series "America's Great Men and Their Deeds," *AMERICA'S INVENTIONS AND INVENTORS.* By the veteran teacher, William A. Mowry, A.M., Ph.D., and Arthur May Mowry, A.M.

The increasing demand for some discipline in political ethics in the schools has resulted in a new and revised edition of an old book which did good service in its day, and needed only revision to give it a new career of usefulness. *POLITICS FOR YOUNG AMERICANS, by Charles Nerdhoff*, whose history of California still holds its place as the most valuable book on the subject,

LITTLE WANDERERS. By Margaret Warner Morley. (Ginn & Co.) The wanderers are plants or seeds that travel. The author has made a very luminous and useful romance of the scientific facts, for primary classes.

On Shakespeare study we have a few books to name: HOW TO STUDY SHAKESPEARE. By William H. Fleming. (Doubleday & McClure Company. \$1.00.) Series II. Constructed on the same plan as Series I. It contains a key to the pronunciation of names, based on the Standard Dictionary and notes relating to textual difficulties, not to literary matters or dramatic structure. They are elementary in character, such as would be required in school use. When serious difficulties arise, like the famous "dram of eale" (Act I Scene 4) in Hamlet, the author gives it up and refers to Furburster's "Variorum."

Shakespeare's JULIUS CAESAR, by the Rev. Henry N. Hudson, LL.D. (Ginn & Co., Boston), while designed for school use, is also for more advanced students. The Introduction, tho brief, is compendious. The text is good. Critical notes discuss the perplexities of the text and the play. It is an excellent edition of the play for High School or college.

THE CHISWICK SHAKESPEARE: Its Illustrations, by Byam Shaw, is a fascinating pocket edition, with clear, strong faced black type, brief summary introductions to each play and glossary. KING LEAR is the most recent volume we have seen. It is edited by John Devine. (Macmillan Company.)

The same publishers are slowly bringing out Shakespeare's plays in their "Pocket English Classics." The number before us is JULIUS CAESAR, edited, with an Introduction, notes and suggestive questions, by George W. Hufford, A.M., Principal of the Indianapolis High School, and Lois G. Hufford, Teacher of English Literature in the same (25 cents). Uncommonly good type for a pocket edition; the Cambridge text, and notes on Shakespearean verse, metrical arrangement and grammatical peculiarities.

Other numbers in the same series offer for school use convenient and inexpensive editions of the English classics, uniform in size, shape, type and edited

for school use in the same way. The latest we have seen among them are Cooper's LAST OF THE MOHICANS, Scott's MARMION, and BROWNING'S SHORTER POEMS (25 cents each).

THE EPISTLES OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. By Henry Hayman, D.D. (New York: Macmillan & Co.) This is an effort to present the Epistles in current and popular idiom. The plan is to keep with the most careful fidelity to the thoughts of the Apostles while claiming a perfectly free hand as regards the language in which those thoughts are presented. An illustration is furnished in the thirteenth chapter of the Corinthians, where Dr. Hayman's version says:

"For tho I were to speak all languages of men and angels too but have not charity I become a mere sounding gong or tinkling cymbal." "Charity is long suffering, is kindly, is void of envy, is no braggart, is not inflated, preserves decorum, avoids self-seeking, is not irritable," etc.

While in some things undoubtedly the translation assists the interpretation, as an English version it is much inferior to that of Mr. Robert Weeks, who knew vastly less Greek.

HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. By Reuben Post Halleck, M.A. (New York: The American Book Company. \$1.25.) Teachers of English, especially teachers in public schools, as well as general students, members of literary clubs, and, indeed, all who need a ready reference book on English literature, will find in this history many helpful features. As a history of English literature, it is full enough to give a good outline impression. Its short biographical and critical sketches are well done, and the method of study suggested in the lists of books and directions for reading is excellent. The book has a literary map of England showing the birthplaces and homes of the most noted authors. There are many illustrations, mostly portraits, and a good index.

THE MAKING OF CHARACTER. Some Educational Aspects of Ethics. By John MacCunn, M.A., LL.D., Professor of Philosophy in University College, Liverpool. (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.25.) With the above unpretentious title Professor MacCunn's little book might be easily overlooked amid the volumes teeming from the

press; but it is a remarkable work, sure to attract the attention of the students of ethics and of those who are interested in the philosophy of human character-development. It is a clear, simple, logical treatise on the influences and elements that affect the moral, mental and physical growth of man. The author's style makes his meanings perfectly plain to the reader; he indulges in no abstruse phraseology, and his sentences are short and forceful. The whole literature of his subject is tersely reviewed, and the chain of his short chapters is an admirable linking together of facts made visible and significant by their projection in just the place where they belong.



CONCERNING CATS. *My Own and Some Others.* By Helen M. Winslow. (Boston: The Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.) The cat-lover will hasten to get possession of Miss Winslow's interesting cat-book with its cat-pictures, cat-anecdotes, notes and portraits of famous cats and other cat-lore galore. It is a beautiful volume, handsomely printed, and, of course, attractively illustrated. There are pictures of the cats of Edmund Clarence Stedman, Julia Marlowe, Louise Chandler Moulton, and other distinguished cat lovers. The book has the indorsement of the Beresford Cat Club, and so we give it ours, altho we do not make any pretensions to technical cat-knowledge or to a large amount of cat-love.

FAMILIAR FISH, *Their Habits and Capture.* By Eugene McCarthy. With an Introduction by Dr. David Starr Jordan, President of Leland Stanford University. (New York: D. Appleton & Company.) A book for anglers and all persons interested in fish and fishing, by a writer who understands his subject and knows how to enhance its interest in the minds of his readers. All of the more important familiar fish of our country are described with the best methods of taking them. Dr. David Starr Jordan has written for the book a short and characteristic introduction in which he says: "Every healthy boy, every rightminded and every uncaged woman feels, at one time or another, and maybe at all times, the impulse to go a-fishing. That is what

fishes are for." We wonder if the Doctor's "uncaged woman" has the "impulse to go a-fishing" at midnight in February, when the wind howls in pitchy darkness and the sleet flies level?

THE STORY OF MAGELLAN. By Heskiah Butterworth. (New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.) Mr. Butterworth has the fine knack of making a good story out of history. This sketch of the life and adventures of the great navigator and explorer, Ferdinand Magellan, reads like a romance—it is, indeed, truth stranger than fiction. Mr. Butterworth went out of his way, however, when he lugged Aguinaldo into his book and tried to make a hero of him. There is nothing in the least truly heroic in Aguinaldo, nor has his career anything whatever to do with the true story of Magellan.

A HISTORY OF RUSSIAN LITERATURE. By K. Waliszewski. (New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.) The title of this book is too comprehensive. We have here not a history of Russian literature, but a strong outline of the principal body of that literature. The author is enthusiastic in his appreciation of his subject, and writes with an ink that glows. We should not want to be led by his criticism; but some of it is singularly frank, luminous and forceful. His treatment of Tolstoi's moral and religious vagaries touches a high mark of excellence. Upon the whole this sketch of Russian literary history will be found sufficiently comprehensive to give the general reader a good impression of the subjects treated. It appears in the "Literatures of the World" series edited by Mr. Edmund Gosse.

BOY; A SKETCH. By Marie Corelli. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.50.) While Miss Corelli calls this book a sketch it is one of the longest and most elaborate of her vivid and sensational pictures of life as her peculiar vision is able to comprehend it. The "Boy" of the story was the son of a drunken father and a slatternly mother. He is depicted as the creature of untoward influences, and his life is not really as interesting as Miss Corelli's story makes it appear. It all comes to nothing in the end, after a long and miserable yet

curiously entertaining pursuit, lighted up on the way with a gorgeous genius which somehow has a gleam and a whiff of sulphur in it.

THE STORY OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY OF THE CHRISTIAN ERA. By *Elbridge S. Brooks*. (Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.) Young people may rely upon Mr. Brooks to lead them well and entertainingly through whatever historical field he chooses to take them. In this handsome volume he gives a good, clear, running account of the main events of the past hundred years. Of course it is a wonderful record, no matter how tamely set upon paper, but Mr. Brooks presents it in a style far from tame, albeit soberly enough. Readers both young and old will be charmed with the simple story of an amazing century. Mr. Brooks ranks Tolstoï with Lincoln, Bismarck, Cavour, Wellington, Napoleon and Jackson. Such an estimate of Tolstoï is all but silly. In the main, however, the story of a century's progress is stimulating, invigorating, refreshing.

THE TRANSVAAL TROUBLE. By *John Hays Hammond*. (New York: The Abbey Press. 25 cents.) This is the text of an address by Mr. Hammond, who has resided in South Africa and had troubles of his own there. He is an American who was arrested in connection with the excitement occasioned by the "Jameson Raid" of 1896. He has large knowledge of the South African mines, and his address shows a comprehensive grasp of the whole Boer trouble. It is a short essay, can be read in an hour, and it certainly gives a great deal of enlightening information. As he presents the case, the Outlanders have been subjected to most brutal treatment by the Boers, who have by their tyranny justly merited the punishment they have received at the hands of Great Britain.

THE PRACTICE OF TYPOGRAPHY. A *Treatise on the Processes of Type-Making, the Point System, the Names, Sizes, Styles and Prices of Printing Types*. By *Theodore Low De Vinne*. (New York: The Century Co. \$2.00.) A book very pleasing to the eye and satisfying to a chaste and cultivated taste is this treatise by a master printer on some of the ma-

chinery of his art. The processes of type-making, the various sizes and forms of types, the great foundries, the styles of printing, the nomenclature of typography and the running history of changes and reversals to earlier forms are not only given in clear language but, as far as possible, exemplified in the text. The pages treating a certain form are set up in that type, so that the reader has before him the object lesson as well as the author's entertaining essay. Indeed, the book is a document in the history of type, a book for printers, done in type, illustrated with type, and typical of the best form of the printer's art. Every printer should have it.

SPENCER AND SPENCERISM. By *Hector Macpherson*. (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.25.) Such a vast literature has grown up about Mr. Spencer and his philosophy that the present generation of readers will welcome the attempt to explain what is involved in these prolonged controversies and commentaries. Mr. Macpherson undertakes to make plain the Spencerian doctrine to the general reader, somewhat after the manner of John Fisher's "Cosmic Philosophy," but more briefly and simply. He has Mr. Spencer's approval in his design, and he appears to have executed it with success.

AN OUTLINE OF POLITICAL GROWTH IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By *Edmund Hamilton Sears*. (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$3.00.) The title of this book hardly describes it correctly. While political growth is considered, quite as much space is given to military and dynastic events as to changes in constitutions and laws. We should call the treatise a summary of universal history during this century, each country receiving special treatment. So vast a subject can be treated but superficially in a single volume, and many conclusions are unavoidably stated in too sweeping a manner. Allowing for the difficulties of the task, the author has succeeded fairly well, and his manual will serve as a chronicle of the leading political events of the era to which it relates.

THE BURIAL OF THE APPRENTICE. By *Henry W. Cherouny*. (New York: Cherouny Printing and Publishing Com-

pany.) In spite of the faults of obscurity, verbosity and diffuseness, these papers are not without interest to the student of society. They contain a plea for the restoration of the guild system in the printing trade, which seems visionary enough, but they also disclose the thoughts and feelings that are seething among certain classes of our population. The author is an enthusiast, and we cannot say that he has a well balanced mind, but the sincerity of his benevolence is beyond question.



Literary Notes.

DR. PAUL CARUS proposes to publish soon in the Open Court Company, of Chicago, a book about the history of the devil.

....Mr. Herbert Spencer has at last completed the revised and final edition of his "First Principles." He has made numerous replies to his critics and will endeavor to remove in this edition all misapprehension. Altho the cardinal views of the work remain unchanged numerous alterations have been made here and there.

....The Musenalmanach of Göttingen is, we believe, the only student publication in Germany. It is an annual of poetical productions from the pens of present and former students of that university, and the edition for the current year is the third in the series, all of which have been warmly welcomed and possess literary merit. The editor of the edition for 1900 is Leviid L. Schüking.

....The only Protestant daily political paper in France, the *Signal*, suffered very severely on account of its revision inclinations in the Dreyfus matter. It has now been placed on a more solid financial basis by the liberality of the friends of the cause. In Turkey the paper is not allowed to circulate on account of its sharp attacks on the Sultan in the Armenian question. It is waging a determined battle against alcoholism and favors reforms in every department.

....An excellent series of pamphlets, embodying in concise form the results of archeological research in the Orient, is published by the house of Hinrichs in Leipzig. One issue appears every three months, and the fifth of the series, descriptive of the political history of Babylonia and Assyria on the basis of the monuments, by Dr. Winckler, of Berlin, is the latest. The series is known by the general title of "Der Alte Orient." Each number is about 30 pages in size, and costs 60 pfennige.

....An organization has just been brought about in this city, called "The American Publishers' Association," with Mr. Charles Scribner as president. Almost all the prominent publishers in the country are represented, and the purpose, so far as given, is the protection of the interests of publishers, authors, booksellers, book manufacturers and book buyers.

Specifically, however, the chief aim is to secure a greater uniformity of prices to the public and prevent the cutting system, which has proved so demoralizing to the book trade.

....Leipzig, which for decades had been practically the sole headquarters for the book and publishing business in Germany, has in late years found rivals in Berlin and in Munich. Especially has the Bavarian capital become the leading market for all that is curious and rare and especially valuable in the book line. Late-ly the auction of the famous library Tessier brought to Munich bibliophiles from almost every country in Europe, with many orders from America. Paris, Berlin and London secured the most valuable gems in this collection. The prices secured were probably the highest ever paid at a book auction in Germany.

....Dr. John Clark Ridpath, the historian, died last week in New York City. He was born in Indiana in 1840, educated in the common schools, taught district school, and finally became a clerk in a village store. He entered the De Pauw University in 1859 and graduated in four years, paying his own way. Years later he was made professor at his *alma mater*. In 1881 he was associated with "The People's Cyclopaedia," and in 1882 he began his "History of the World." Among his books are "Academic History of the United States," a "Grammar School History," "Monograph of Alexander Hamilton," "The Life and Work of James G. Blaine," and "The Life of Gladstone," etc.

....*The American Academy of Political and Social Science*, of Philadelphia, publishes a valuable brochure, edited by Hugh Williams and Frederick D. Hicks, of the Library of Congress, containing the important official documents of the South African Republic and Great Britain, without note or comment. Among the contents are the Convention of London of 1884; the Constitution of the South Africa Republic; the Franchise Law, with the modifications proposed by Great Britain; the ultimatum of the South Africa Republic requiring the British to withdraw their army from the border within two days; the resolution of alliance of the two South Africa Republics, and the Constitution of the Orange Free State.

....The second volume of Friedrich's extensive Life of Döllinger, reaching from 1837 to 1849, has recently been published by Beck, of Munich. As the biography is based largely on unpublished documents of Döllinger the work contains an exceptional amount of new data. One of the lessons of this volume is the somewhat surprising fact that at this period Döllinger was intensely Roman Catholic, was particularly delighted with movements such as Puseyism in England, and was a powerful agent in gaining prominent converts. It was after a visit to Döllinger that Manning decided to join the Church of Rome. Professor Friedrich declares that at this period Döllinger was still perfectly convinced that there was no salvation outside of the Roman Catholic Church.

EDITORIALS.

After the Chinese War.

THE capture of Peking is assured. The duty is clear, and nothing will prevent the allies from performing it. What next?

There comes the problem. There can be no doubt that the Dowager Empress cast in her lot with the Boxers, or that the imperial army was engaged in the attack on the foreign legations. That she will be dethroned is certain. But what next?

Manchuria is already semi-detached from the Chinese Empire. The Russian army are already fighting there, and will subdue it. Russia will never willingly give it up. There she has had no help, and no interference, from the other nations, and she will surely keep what she takes. That much we may regard as settled.

But there remains the great Chinese Empire. Will it be divided up between the allies? It must either be divided, or the young Emperor may be restored to power, under the tutelage of foreign advisers. Which course will be taken depends on considerations that reach far beyond present advantage.

It lies on the face of the present conditions that the United States wants no territory, and wishes, just now, that there be no partition. What we want, just now, is only unrestricted trade, such as could not exist if there were partition. In the latter case, France, Russia, Germany would give free ingress only to their own commerce, and American trade would be shut out, as it is from Madagascar, since France took that island.

But are there not larger considerations in the future? What will a great independent China mean to the world?

The moment the Empress Dowager and her supporters are overthrown and the Emperor is reinstated, we shall see a most sudden wave of progressiveness come over China. That will be repeated on a large scale which we have seen in Japan. The Chinese are a stronger, steadier people than the Japanese, and ten times as many. Already the world

is surprised to learn what progress they have made in the manufacture of military weapons, and how quickly they take to the service of war. This process of renaissance will go on much faster. Railroads and telegraphs will speedily connect the principal cities. Manufactures will be developed. The spirit of patriotism will be aroused as never before. The Chinese will be very quick to learn all that the Westerners can teach, even as have the Japanese, but chiefly so that they may get rid of the foreigner as soon as possible. Already Japan feels able to make a good fight with Russia, and fully expects war. China has old scores to settle, and in a generation she may be well able to drive every foreigner out of her ancient boundaries. Russia would have little chance against China's four hundred millions, and could not easily hold Manchuria, while the French possessions in the South and the ports now held by Great Britain and Germany would be at the mercy of the Chinese. A condominium of the Powers, or any Egyptianizing of China, would be a very difficult, and probably impossible, task. The Chinese could not be ruled as are the Hindus.

Then the relation of Japan to China must be considered. Just now Japan is compelled, against all her interests, to join the European allies in fighting China. But she knows that China is her natural ally. Let China follow Japan in welcoming modern science, and then the two Powers would surely act together. It is no foolish request that China made to Japan that they pool their interests in opposing the Europeans. That was a request made by the reactionary party; let it be made by a progressive party and it will be granted. Then Russia's days of conquest in the East will come to an end. What the result will be to the world of introducing modern machinery into factories run by the cheapest labor we hesitate to say. Then we may not be so eager for an open door out of China as we now are for one into China.

We have not yet got fairly used to a pagan Power of the first magnitude. It

is not as bad as we might have feared, simply because Japan is thus far accepting the conclusions of Christian morality in conducting public affairs. But how will it be when we have two great pagan Powers, whose combined productive or fighting force will be equal to that of all Christendom? There will be a rivalry indeed, perhaps a "yellow peril" such as we have not dreamed of. Must we consider the possibility of a war between Michael and the Dragon?

We think not. We do not fear. But this conclusion must be reached by the help of a force which statesmen think too little of—namely, that of the unarmed missionary. If Japan is not a dangerous national neighbor, it is very much because Dr. Verbeck and a whole band of missionary teachers brought Christian ethics with their physics and history into the island. Japan remains in a way Buddhist, but Japan and its Buddhism are half Christianized. The diplomats and the consuls are puzzled and bothered by the missionary, but it is the missionaries who wander far from the treaty ports, and are to the people the representatives of the Western culture which China is so soon to seek, that will conquer and correct the pagan savagery and hostility which now exist. The safety of Christendom from the "yellow peril" is found not in navies and cannon, but in missions. Missions will transform the heart of China, as they are transforming that of Japan. Those two empires will become Christianized within a very few generations, and then there will be much the same fraternity between them and us as there is now between Christian nations. The greatest international force for permanent peace, and brotherhood, as well as for enlightenment, is the Christian missionary.

Russia will take Manchuria; Japan and Great Britain and the United States will forbid the further breaking up of the Chinese Empire, altho Germany may extend her frontiers in Shantung. The general partition of China would be a very dangerous experiment, and would entail a terrible war in a generation. The safest way is an undivided China; but, divided or undivided, it will be a fearful menace to Christendom, but for the work of Christian missions.

The Homing Instinct.

AMERICANS are awkward at enjoying themselves. Most of them feel rather ashamed not to be at work all the time. Our mothers carried a work bag when they visited; and no sooner were they seated when out came the needles to keep time with the gossip. This national peculiarity came partly out of the deep earnestness of Puritanism, and partly from the fact that our folk took the world entirely in the raw—a new continent to be subdued. Work and worship were the two ends of existence. Agassiz said that the one great puzzle which Americans presented to him was their incapacity for relaxation. Naturally our folk learned to sacrifice some of the very best instincts to this work-passion. Pushing westward, in a single century to occupy a whole continent, made permanent homes impossible, and the homing instinct was suppressed.

Governor Rollins thinks the time has come to pick up some of these lost threads of character and weave them into the national life, and as a result New Hampshire is now celebrating "Old Home Week." Why should not the sons of New Hampshire (and for that matter every other State) turn back once a year to her hills, her farms, her rivers and her brooks, to bathe in boyhood's dreams? It is a capital idea. Instead of being miserable at fashionable resorts, where every one is under restraint, why not go back to the old homestead, and once more lay your head under the roof tree?

There is no other spot in the world like the old homestead. It was a farmhouse, of that colonial time before architects were about. It was broad at the bottom; but broader at the top; and it had eaves where the swallows gathered in great communal bands. It was exactly the 24th day of April, every year, when these swallows came back from the South and scattered to their separate homes. The eaves reached down so low toward the ground that we have ridden off the rear slope and dashed into a snow drift—and none the worse for it. There were snow piles in those days, almost to the eaves themselves! And under those eaves there were warm hearts; and there were also doughnuts in huge piles, and pumpkin

pies in rows; and there were other comforts—for no one had then discovered bacteria, and we were in no danger from eating good food. When we got cold out of doors we could go inside, and be warmed internally. The house was painted red, for that was the warm color, like the fire in the chimney; and we know no other reason why all old-time farm-houses were of that color. Only the front was white; and there were green blinds; which was the fashion—and the time never was, not even then, when any one would be out of the fashion.

A great butternut spread its arms over the whole front yard, and over the double door. As we think of it, there is no tree in all this world quite so homeful as the butternut. It has not a stingy trait about it. Did you ever wake up in September, after an early frost, and hear the nuts falling off, on the roof—one, or two, or three at a time? To the back of the house was an orchard, where the Greenings and the Spitzenbergs and the Butter pears grew in long rows. There is nothing in this world so wonderful as an apple orchard in blossom. To the side of the orchard, under the Sweet Bough trees, should stand a double row of bee hives. What wealth of blossoms! how the limbs reached down with their weight of golden and crimson fruit till they touched the ground. To see things and hear things when they happen is well enough; but to have them in one's self, to be able to call them out of the memory, that is worth the while! 'Tis better than any phonograph. There was an offset in the turf that sloped down toward the rising sun; and in the middle of it stood the harvest pear; and around that the little mother had her beds of pinks, and poppies, and bachelor buttons, and Johnnie-jump-ups. A little further down the slope lay the vegetable garden, which the father turned over each year with his spade and his spine, into long narrow beds. But he loved the flowers as well as did the little mother; and he planted lines of hollyhocks all around his cornfield. But you should have seen the "sparrow-grass" and the "sturtions!" as indeed we can see them now—the saffron, the dill, and carraway, and fennel, and the rue, and the rosemary; for in those days herbs stood always in the place of the family doctor.

At this rate the editorial wanderings will take us quite too far from the conventional desk and chair. But at this moment we hear the brook, that gurgled and tumbled down the glen, back of that very house. There is no good living where there are no brooks; and this was a brook of the first water. It bubbled out of a rocky hollow, some secret little cavern—and then it laughed and tumbled for half a mile before it got over its fun. And there were wild strawberries all along its banks, and there was a huge granite block, where of a Sunday we were permitted to go and listen to the brook and to the bobolinks. And the birds! How they did nest about that house and orchard! A robin built his nest, we remember, on the window seat of the great bedroom, and sang to us in the morning while we lay in bed; and a wren had found a convenient knot-hole in the clapboards, by the old kitchen door. Yes, yes, another year, and we shall not wait for Governor Rollins to summon us; but we will find our way to the old homestead. By all means let us go home once a year; renew youth; refresh friendships; wipe out animosities, and create a homing instinct.



Influencing the Popular Mind.

"MAN's inhumanity to man," as the poet saw it, may be regarded as a variable quantity always considered from the unfortunate observer's point of view. The weakness of human nature "makes countless thousands mourn," and we must always bear in mind this infirmity of both flesh and spirit when we come to reckon up the evils that men do. Too often, perhaps, it is the man who cries out against humanity that has himself done most deeds to wring the heart of the weak. His own sins against the inflexible law of tenderness, justice, charity have eaten away his ability to cope with life's adversities, and so he charges up to the great body of humanity what he himself is alone responsible for.

The sincere pessimist—not the mere theory-zealot—draws his supply of misanthropy and lack of trust in human honesty from within. His own misery colors the whole world with the saffron hue of disease and decay. He mopes and

life mopes with him, as far as he can see; he fails, and to him the whole scheme of creation has failed. The shiftless, thriftless man imagines that the "world owes him a living," and because the world fails to pay he declares it hopelessly bankrupt.

We find this disposition to blame the rest of mankind for what we bring upon ourselves permeating life in all its phases of religious, moral, political and domestic experience. We kindle a fire in our own substance and assume that because we burn there is a prevailing incendiary mania. In politics more, perhaps, than elsewhere we may observe the effect of this curious selfishness of humanity. Party platforms are not infrequently shaped to excite as well as direct the public mind so that it will readily feel the impact of a pessimistic influence. A general drought and the consequent failure of crops may be artfully made to appear as the result of bad administration of the party in power. A criminal act like that charged against Neely in Cuba can be so presented that the people who run as they read shall be impressed with the understanding that the President and his advisers have willfully participated in the disgraceful wrong doing.

Now the large fact must be that wrong-doers are few in comparison with the body of men and women who stand for honesty and purity, else the fabric of civilization would long since have ceased to be any protection whatever against conscienceless depredators. The American people are all corrupt and plotting the destruction of free government if we may believe the politicians; for the Democrats charge the Republicans with it, and the Republicans just as insistently arraign the Democrats as guilty beyond doubt. Thinking people, of course, see through the farce; but it is surprising how great a number of ordinarily intelligent men jump to seize the bait cast by the clever and unscrupulous political angler. The wish is father of the thought. What one is looking for is easily seen. The absolute judicial vision may be possessed by us all; but if so, few of us use it when the partisan flag is up and the party drum calls for the lock-step. It is so much easier to accept the theory that all Republicans, or Democrats, as the case

may be, are bent upon evil than to study independently for our own conscientious guidance the issues presented in a campaign.

Here is the greatest danger to the very foundation stones of government. As a national organism we are just as strong as the average individual citizen. To just the extent that this average citizen is optimistic or pessimistic in his political temper and disposition is the Government's future fair or gloomy in the public mind. And it is the public mind that controls.

Every political campaign is a tremendous educational influence. By these quadrennial seasons of discussion, fair or foul, we are training the conscience and molding the character of the average citizen. Do we properly respect the right of this citizen to be honestly and sincerely dealt with? Does this average citizen duly respect himself by doing his own thinking, or does he carelessly, even recklessly, step to the time of the party drum? It is a good opportunity now to ask this question and have it answered; for we are at a great danger-point in the life of the world. Never before in history was there greater need for the application of unadulterated righteousness to the settlement of a policy affecting the government of the world.



Genius and Wisdom.

DRYDEN said of Shakespeare: "He is always great when some great occasion is presented to him." That was a great poet's praise of the greatest poet; but it would have been just as true had Dryden said that Shakespeare never failed to find a great occasion. We are apt to account for large success by discovering in it an element of accident. The opportunity looks like a stroke of fortune; we ourselves could have done a thing so simple as that, we think, had we but been on the spot at the time. It is so easy to forget that it needs a Sadow to lift the great load, and that what is too heavy for us must be passed by, even tho it be the offering of an incomparable occasion so welcome to a giant like Shakespeare. There is, of course, the element of accident in all worldly affairs. The existence

of a law and the friction of its working make unexpected developments not at all rare; and these very irregularities are often the best opportunity that genius can have. The weak and inefficient fencer never sees the opening left by his opponent; or if he does see it he cannot take masterful advantage of it.

But the great opportunities may be available only for the great and yet leave a plenty of occasions for the best success of those who are not great. It is good advice when we are all told to aim high; but we are not wise when we forget the range of our weapons. The old saying, "The arrow's flight is the measure of the man," might be reduced to a more abstract proverb, "Each man's success is in accepting a target fairly within reach of his missiles." And this is as true in literary work as in any other human activity. A perfectly sane ambition is closely connected with a clear understanding of the force required to accomplish it.

"Know thyself" should be the motto of every artist. The most valuable faculty is that which enables the mind to make an inventory of its available gifts. And nothing is stronger evidence of mental inefficiency than the unreasoning conceit which so often leads to an undertaking quite beyond even the fair comprehension of the ambitious tyro. A burning desire to do something great is no evidence of capacity or power; yet nothing is more common than for a very intelligent person to mistake, in his own case, a mere feverish wish to become an artist for the chafing of repressed genius.

The great mind readily utilizes great opportunities; the wise mind, no matter what its limitations, measures with ease and accuracy the task it is able to perform, and never cheats itself with a heady over-confidence. Most of the men and women who imagine that fate is against them in their efforts have missed their calling by looking too high. One whose eyes are fixed on the moon may walk right over a work-bench or a plow and never see it. The discontent of hampered genius does not vent itself in wailings against the partiality of Providence; it usually results in a masterpiece. As for wise talent, it asks no odds of circumstances; but simply chooses the task fitted to its capacity.

A Question of Fair Representation.

FOUR Southern States have by constitutional amendment or statute disfranchised a majority of their negro citizens who were entitled by law to vote. The adoption of the amendments or statutes was procured by intimidation and fraud; they were dishonest in purpose and are unjust in operation. The latest example is the amendment attached to the Constitution of North Carolina last week. The population of these four States in 1890 was as follows: White, 2,620,636; colored, 2,556,647. In Mississippi and South Carolina there is a considerable majority of negroes; in Louisiana the population is almost evenly divided; in North Carolina the whites outnumber the negroes two to one.

Having thus undertaken to disfranchise so large a number of their male citizens of voting age who have heretofore been entitled by law to cast their ballots at the polls, these States should be required to pay the penalty prescribed by the Constitution of the United States. We are not considering now the injustice and the suffering to which negro voters have been subjected by force and fraud, but the power unjustly exercised in Congress and in the electoral college by these States, and the just protests of the States of the North against this wrongful use of power based upon the numbers of those who have been deprived of their votes. The number of a State's votes in the electoral college is determined by the number of its representatives in Congress; the number of its Presidential electors equals the number of its representatives plus the number of its Senators. A State's representatives are apportioned according to its population. But the Constitution says that the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude, and also that

"when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President and Vice-president of the United States, Representatives in Congress, the executive and judicial officers of a State, or the members of the Legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male members of such State, being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebel-

lion or other crime, *the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State.*"

This reduction ought to be made in the apportionment which will follow the completion of this year's census. The electorate has been so affected in the South by the disfranchisement of colored citizens that the number of representatives and of Presidential electors in several States is absurdly and unjustly out of proportion to the votes cast. Thus, at the Congressional elections of 1898 the entire number of votes polled in the seven districts of Mississippi was less than 28,000 (which is below the average for a single district in the great States of the North), and the average for a district was less than 4,000. In South Carolina's seven districts the average fell below 4,500; in Louisiana's six it was only 5,600. The popular vote in 1896 affords material for an instructive comparison of the numbers of votes represented by Presidential electors:

	Popular vote.	Number of electors.	Average per elector.
Mississippi	70,545	9	7,838
South Carolina.....	68,907	9	7,656
Louisiana.....	101,046	8	12,631
Minnesota.....	335,539	9	37,282
California.....	296,780	9	32,971
Nebraska.....	223,245	8	27,905
New Jersey.....	371,014	10	37,101
Georgia.....	162,544	13	12,503
Iowa.....	521,547	13	40,119
Wisconsin.....	447,411	12	36,284
Michigan.....	544,492	14	38,892
Ohio.....	1,014,293	23	44,099
New York.....	1,423,876	36	39,552

That is to say, Mississippi, in which only 70,545 votes for Presidential candidates were cast, and South Carolina, with less than 69,000, have as many votes in the electoral college as Minnesota and California, with a popular vote exceeding 632,000, or New Jersey and Nebraska, in which nearly 600,000 voters went to the polls. Georgia, with 162,500 votes, had exactly the same representation in the electoral college as Iowa, with 521,500. The three States of Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana, with a popular vote of 240,000, had three more votes in the college for President (casting them for Bryan and silver) than Ohio, with 1,014,000 votes, or more than four times

240,000. In voting for President these three States, with Georgia, cast more electoral votes than New York, altho their popular vote was only 403,000, against New York's 1,423,000.

The Northern States will not long submit to conditions that really give to one vote in Mississippi or South Carolina as much power in the election of a President as four or even five votes have in Minnesota, California, Ohio or New York. The inequality and injustice of such representation, either in the electoral college or in the House, are so manifest that a majority of the States and a large majority of the entire population will demand that readjustment for which the Constitution provides.



An Unalterable Confession.

WE have to thank the Professor of Didactic and Polemic Theology in Princeton Seminary for a charmingly courageous defense of the entire, unaltered Presbyterian Confession of Faith against all its critics. It makes no difference to Dr. Warfield that nearly two-thirds of the presbyteries have voted in favor of omitting certain sections and amending others, nor that a large and fully representative committee appointed to formulate changes recommended almost with unanimity the more important of these changes; he stands on the unaltered, unalterable Confession, not because amendment is not now opportune, nor because it would disturb the peace of the Church, but because "we believe the Confessional statements against which the present movement is primarily directed to be the truth of God, and to be expressed in the Confession in an admirable and thoroughly acceptable manner, and because we do not wish this admirable statement of the truth of God to be marred." It may have been misapprehended, he says, but in that case it is the misapprehensions that should be changed, not the Confession.

One stands amazed before such happy satisfaction. Let us observe what are some of these statements whose expression just suits those of whom Dr. Warfield is a leader. Here is one which the committee of the Church wanted removed:

"Elect infants, dying in infancy, are regenerated and saved by Christ, through the Spirit, who worketh when, and where, and how he pleaseth. So also are all other elect persons [idiots], who are incapable of being outwardly called by the ministry of the world."

"Others, not elected, altho they may be called by the ministry of the word, and may have some common operations of the Spirit, yet they never truly come to Christ and cannot be saved; much less can men, not professing the Christian religion, be saved in any other way whatsoever, be they never so diligent to frame their lives according to the light of nature, and the law of that religion they do profess; and to assert and maintain that they may is very pernicious and to be detested." Chap. xi; 3, 4.

We do not blame the Westminster theologians that with the light of their day they believed it to the glory of God to damn non-elect infants and heathen who had never heard of Christ and had yet been diligent to frame their lives according to the light of nature which God had given them as their only guide; but the Presbyterian churches have learned something in morals and theology in these two and a half centuries and want this changed. The Scotch Presbyterians have already done this; Dr. Warfield would have the American Presbyterian Church cling to that detestable statement—and no "misapprehension"—as "the truth of God," "expressed in an admirable manner."

Here is another statement which the Presbyterian Church generally does not believe felicitously expressed:

"To *all those* for whom Christ has purchased redemption, he doth certainly and effectually apply and communicate the same." viii, 8.

This agrees with other statements that God is pleased, "for the glory of his sovereign power," to foreordain certain men to death, and accordingly to withhold from them the converting influences of his Spirit.

Here is another doctrine which Dr. Warfield says is "incapable of a more prudent or a more genial statement":

"The Pope . . . is that antichrist, that man of sin, and son of perdition, that exalteth himself, in the Church against Christ, and all that is called God." xxv; 6.

Very "genial," that; and so also is another section (xxiv) which says that "such as profess the true reformed religion should not marry with infidels, Papists or *other* idolaters,"

These passages are enough to quote. There is no possibility of "misapprehension" about them. They are parts of a clear system. Therefore we have not thought it necessary to quote the statements about man's loss of "all ability of will to any spiritual good accompanying salvation," so that he is "utterly indisposed, disabled and made opposite to all good, and inclined to all evil," for this all goes with the doctrine that only those can be saved whom God, solely by his own choice, elects to save by giving them only his Spirit, and having Christ purchase salvation for them and for none others. It is a beautifully consistent system, too clearly expressed to be easily misapprehended, and Dr. Warfield gives evidence that there survive some faithful theologians who think it more inerrant than the Holy Scriptures, for they have textual corruptions, while the Confession of Faith has none. But we must raise the question whether, in thus lauding its "purity and clearness, and prudence and geniality and completeness and beauty," against the already expressed condemnation of an overwhelming majority of Presbyterians, he has not done a Quixotic service to those whom he opposes. With his conclusion we are in sympathy. A patching of the Confession is absurd. It cannot be amended; it can only be laid aside; but that is already done by the votes of the presbyteries declaring that it has many faults. Let it stand as the monument of a great religious movement of its time, and let the Spirit of God be the guide of the Church; we may be sure that the Church will never again put itself in bonds to any creed, however true and good.



The Christian Brothers and Catholic Education.

OUR readers are acquainted with the long conflict between the American branch of the Christian Brothers and the governing body in France, and the decree which went forth from the foreign majority of that body that the American colleges should give up the teaching of Latin and return to purely vernacular teaching, such as De la Salle, the pious founder of the order, had in mind for the children of the French peasantry. It

will be recalled that the Roman Congregation, after a long examination, and against the unanimous protest of the American hierarchy, sustained the prohibition. The fight has now been renewed by the American Brothers—the issue being complete separation. Whether the radicals can secure the almost unanimous vote needed to sever all connection with the great organization with which they have been so long identified, is very doubtful. But they are increasing daily; secession is their only resort. The Latin is but one of a dozen questions upon which the two branches cannot accord. The younger Americans have wearied of compromise; they are dissatisfied with the present conduct of the schools; when they become independent they will retain the useful in the old system and rid themselves of its ornamental antiquities. With their free action will begin a new era in Catholic collegiate education, and the transition from the *Petit Seminaire* type to one completely adapted to our own country will be rapid and sure.

The present American Catholic college is a development of the eighteenth century boarding-schools of France, wherein boys prepared for entrance to the Grand Ecclesiastical Seminary. The colleges to this day are hindered and cramped by rules fitted to the customs and needs peculiar to the older parent institution. During the French Revolution many clerical refugees came to this country and were warmly welcomed by the pioneer Bishops as ministers to an increasing flock. These foreigners opened theological schools where young men were trained for the priesthood, and, subsequently, they established schools preparatory thereto, in which the teaching of Latin was the central and absorbing subject, for the texts used by the seminary proper were all written in that language. The increasing influence of the lay students intending to enter professional life is evidenced in the gradual accumulation of more terrestrial topics: the mathematics, secular history, and literary exercises. However, since the chief purpose was not education proper, not universal, any deviation from the special aim was merely tolerated.

Of course the Catholic college has advanced beyond this crude and anomalous stage. Some of the difficulties in the

reconciliation of the diverse service due to the needs of both classes of students have been adjusted, but the supremacy of the classics is still unassailable and the philosophy course, where it has any genuine value, is adapted to serve as an introduction to theology. The only solution of the problem, the election of work by the individual student, is in practice in very few colleges. If these schools must ever keep in view the embryo clergyman, then to satisfy others they must permit selection from abundant courses with no odious distinctions favoring the ecclesiastical. The natural sciences merit more attention than they get; the mathematics and physics should be correlated and strict laboratory methods adopted. There are not ten Catholic colleges to-day which really fit young men to enter the technical schools or the university scientific departments. The small attendance in these departments of the Washington University can be increased by better work in the minor colleges. The present lack of educational standards, a weakness shared with other denominational school systems, can be remedied only by association and co-operation. The private schools have given the degree L.B. to students unworthy of the A.B., because ignorant of Greek, when college graduates must needs spend four years in exacting study at the technological school to merit the same symbol. That other sectarian institutions are equally culpable does not palliate the negligence of the Catholic authorities with their power of organization shown in other fields, and with their grand traditions from the old Roman, Belgian and other European universities.

The recent endeavor of Mgr. Conaty, rector of the Catholic University, to confederate the colleges was rendered unsuccessful in great part through the suspicions and misgivings of the foreign superiors of the teaching congregations. American needs and conditions, not the caprice of religious orders, should dictate the Catholic educational policy.

Keeping ever in view the boys' priestly vocation, the early French masters confined them to boarding schools, trained them to rigid routine of life, and enforced a monastic seclusion from evil mankind, and, incidentally, from the wholesome portion. This suppression was endured

for several decades before the number and perversity of the youthful man of the world modified college custom. The healthfulness of American character is shown by a glance at the modern French *pensionnat*, a secular boarding-school which is still, as Taine said, "a great stone box, entered by a single hole, provided with an iron grating and a porter," where students are held without cessation to eleven hours' study and recitation every day. While the unfortunate French youngster finds his recreation in stilt exercises within inclosure, the young American Catholic college boy, human and brutal as his fellows, must find his sport in the fierce struggles of the athletic field.

Despite such alterations in the old disciplinary tactics, the general administration continues essentially monastic. The Catholic college is damned with the plague of centralized power. The president does not merely preside; he is legislator, judge and executor. The faculty has no inherent influence; there is no departmental independence. Where religious orders are in charge, the relation of superior and inferior griveously hurts educational intercourse. In such communities the headship is not a reward of merit, won from an electing board, nor a recognition of special facility in management, or even of unusual financial dexterity. This superintendent of courses, this master of methods and texts, this regulator of discipline, whose ability or imbecility measures the school's value, is appointed by a foreign superior who has merely filed-paper knowledge of American conditions.

Laymen are necessarily excluded from positions in institutions so conducted. Of course, limited resources are adduced as forbidding the employment of prominent lay professors, when men, undoubtedly earnest and intelligent, volunteer service for mere sustenance. But the colleges are poor precisely because the religious powers have taken direction wholly into their own hands. Wealthy Catholics will not endow colleges in whose government they can have no part, where trustees are mere puppets, and corporation meetings a formality to legalize one man's decisions. The lack of publicity is the serious defect. The colleges cannot be estranged from the stirring world without

loss to both. College men only can bring to the appreciative knowledge of the thinking public the message which Archbishop Ireland and other prelates tell us that the Catholic Church bears to the republic. No teaching body, however strongly intrenched, can remain aloof. President Harper takes us into his confidence and discusses his aims and methods; President Schurman at the public call abandons his university and crosses the world to study a difficult national problem. In the examination of economic questions even in the tumult of a political canvass, the professors have received most respectful consideration. We have broken down the old traditional barriers. The daily press has made us familiar with the colleges; we know their distinctive methods, merits, plans and ideals. Will the Catholic college alone stand aside and refuse to take its natural position as public teacher, as interpreter of Catholic thought and principle?



The Famine in Porto Rico

An article by Mr. Groff on another page gives the sad account of starvation in portions of Porto Rico. Another letter, received from Ponce, tells the same tale:

You can have no idea of the suffering here. People fall starving in the city of Ponce, and in towns like Juana Diaz people have been taken from the public square to the cemetery. Already in some cases the dead have been abandoned in their huts because the survivors had not strength to carry them to the cemetery. Yesterday, coming from Ponce, I found in two places on the road families of starving people falling in gutters by the roadside.

Owing to the exhaustion of the supply of rice and beans the suffering is likely to be much worse. From other sources we hear similar reports. In the municipality of Yauco the usual mortality is 60 a month. In three weeks it has been 400. One should not be misled by statements attributed in an interview to Governor Allen to the effect that five times as much sugar will be produced in Porto Rico this summer as ever before. No increase of production of sugar can be expected, while the coffee industry, on which the interior of the island depends, has been almost wholly ruined. Mr. Groff proposes education, and especially in agriculture, as a remedy, but he would not

pretend that it is one that will meet this present emergency. Señor Amadeo urges that under the provisions of the Foraker law the Porto Rico Government has power to negotiate a loan for present emergencies. He would have \$10,000,000 provided for an agricultural bank to be loaned to planters for the purpose of reorganizing agricultural industry, and \$5,000,000 more loaned to the municipalities to relieve distress on such lines as has been done with such enterprise and generosity in India. In 1871 Porto Rico borrowed \$8,000,000 to pay for slaves that were freed, and the loan was soon paid. The island now has not a cent of debt, and it certainly is a matter to be seriously considered by Governor Allen and by our Cabinet whether such a loan should not be made. We have a famine problem near at hand to which sufficient attention has not been paid.



The Mansfield, O., Riot

An outrageous criminal riot has twice taken place in so decent a region as Mansfield, O. To be sure nobody was killed; but a preacher who was offensive to the people was stripped and painted blue, and three others a few days later were met by a mob and by policemen and not allowed to land from the train, but were sent back to Chicago. This is utter lawlessness and a disgrace to the city, its Mayor and its police. To be sure we do not admire the style of the teaching of those preachers. They belong to Dr. Dowie's Zion Church. But they are not immoral men, and they teach no immorality. Their Christianity is crude and sturdy, two qualities that often go together, but it is substantially that of the rest of us. The Zionites are one of half a dozen small denominations that believe in faith healing. To be sure Dr. Dowie denounces doctors and druggists and secret societies and the eating of oysters or pork, but these come within the limits of permissible aberrations. To be sure Dr. Dowie rules with a rod of iron, but he does it by the consent of his people, who like to have it so. He teaches no drunkenness or polygamy or robbery. He uses very strong language, and denounces the enemies of his Church severely, but so far as we know he keeps within the law, and

his preachers ought to have the law's protection. We are amazed at the pusillanimity of the authorities that could not protect a peaceable meeting, and are astonished that such a large band of rioters could have been gathered in what we had supposed to be a Christian city.



A Farmers' Trust

A national conference of farmers and farmers' organizations was to meet in Topeka on Wednesday of this week. The proposal is to organize a corporation of \$20,000,000 capital, with shares at ten dollars each, with warehouses in various large Eastern cities through which agricultural products can be handled and sold, thus controlling the prices of such products. Thus in Kansas there will be sixty-five million bushels of wheat raised more than is needed for the State, and the purpose of this combine is to secure good prices and fair profit without the intervention of the grain dealers. The secretary of the organization says:

"The fight of the farmers against the trust has proved a failure. It is now time for them to change their tactics. They should form combinations, leaving out the evil features, and in a plain business way adopting business methods that will benefit the toiling masses."

That is a very sensible proposition. It is not fighting fire with fire, but progress with progress. Business has to be done now on a large scale, with large capital, through large combinations, and the farmers ought to make use of the methods of the day instead of fighting them. A similar plan on a smaller scale has succeeded with dairymen, and with orange-growers in California, while a farmer's wheat trust in Kansas failed ten years ago.



Missionaries in China

Mr. Sheridan P. Read, in his instructive article on the "Foreigners in China," gives advice to mission boards and missionaries which he well knows they will not accept. From considerable experience as former consul at Tientsin and as an importer and agent in the China trade, he is well qualified to speak on matters that concern merchants and trade. Doubtless the twenty-eight treaty ports which he enumerates do afford something of a mission field without going

elsewhere, but probably every one of them is already occupied. And it might equally be said that the United States affords a sufficient field for labor without going to China at all. As merchants may be supposed to know their business, so missionaries may be supposed to know their business. Their business is to convert the world; and for that purpose, if there are enough of them, they must go everywhere and take the risk. Indeed, as Mr. Read suggests, they have reasons for preferring other than treaty ports, and the immense number of places occupied by them all over the empire is surprising. The readers need to bear in mind that Mr. Read specifies only American Protestant missions in these treaty ports; that most of those mentioned by him as unoccupied are the stations of British or German societies, not to speak of the Catholic and Greek missions.

The Emperor William seems to be an Old Testament Christian after the style of Oom Paul. He preached a vigorous sermon on Sunday, July 29th, on board his imperial yacht, after attending the embarkation of troops to China. His text was the passage in Exodus telling how the Hebrews were victorious while Moses held up his hands, but Amalek prevailed when they dropped. Of course the Chinese were the Amalekites, and he vigorously proposed the double duty of prayer and of fighting until the Chinese power was crushed. It was a victory which he sought of Christianity and commerce over paganism. He did not refer to the fact that the heathen Japanese have a very large part in the task assigned.

The Armenian massacre was not the last of the great persecutions. There can be no doubt that thousands and probably tens of thousands of Christians have been murdered in China, some of them with terrible tortures. We shall hear no more, we trust, about "rice Christians" in China. Native Christians have been flayed alive for refusing to give up their faith. Dr. Ting, a graduate of an American college in China, refused to renounce Christianity after receiving two thousand lashes. Those who have been surprised to learn the number of Christians in

China are now surprised to learn of their constancy.

An amusing instance of newspaper misapprehension was that which reported the Tsungli-yamen as declaring that they could not have assassinated the envoys, because Confucius taught that ambassadors must not be murdered in the spring or autumn. It should have read that Confucius in his "Spring and Autumn" taught that ambassadors must not be murdered. Another of his aphorisms worth recalling to the memory of the Tsungli-yamen is that "Not more surely does the grass bend before the wind than the masses yield to the will of those above them."

The missionaries were warning the diplomatists for months before the Chinese outbreak of the danger, but they were laughed at. Dr. H. H. Lowry saw Minister Conger a few weeks before the attack on Peking, and in reply to his warning was told that "there is no evidence that there are any Boxers." The British consul at Tientsin charged the Rev. Frederick Brown with crying "wolf" when there was no wolf. They have since learned how near the missionaries are to the fountains of information.

The invention of the elevator wrought a revolution in city architecture. A smaller revolution is likely to be wrought by the automobile. The first dwelling-house in this city has just been designed in which there is a special entrance to the automobile room, which will take the place of a stable in the rear.

Once more our Government, through its consul-general, has presented a vigorous demand to the Sultan of Turkey for the payment of the damages due and promised, but still the Sultan delays. It is possible, we believe, for our patience to be exhausted.

What are we to think of people who abuse the Administration for not allowing self-government just yet to the brown men in the Philippines, but who take away the right of self-government from black men here at home?

INSURANCE.

Insurance in Congress.

THE movement for what is called National supervision of insurance must be expected to come up again, and it is possible that a bill to that end may ultimately get through. By simple comparison, one regulating bureau must worry less than thirty, and yet the comparison is not quite so simple. There will be practical difficulties in the substitution, one of which will be in making the thirty let go; and then there is no certainty that the one would be a relief on the whole. Meanwhile, whatever goes to illustrate the wisdom of Congress upon the subject of insurance is not untimely. In the last session a bill was up to regulate insurance in the District of Columbia; the fate of the measure we do not recall, but the talk upon it was notable. It was said that insurance companies always have friends everywhere except in heaven—a not very lucid remark, yet one which does not indicate a friendly feeling. In charge of the bill was Mr. Jenkins, who had no fears and no sympathies for the companies. Mr. Hepburn thought they could afford to pay a 50 per cent. premium tax, instead of that finally agreed to by the House, 1½ per cent. He has been, he said, a complainant all his life against the frauds and wrongs perpetrated upon the people by insurance companies. As illustrating these, he said the rate charged in Washington is double that of the same companies in other cities, and that 80 cents per \$100 is charged for a three-year policy in Washington, but that in Philadelphia it can be had for 35 or 40 cents. Here Mr. Ray, of New York, desired to ask the member if he knew the character and situation of the properties to be the same. "No, I do not know that," replied Mr. Hepburn, and when the question was repeated, "I do not know anything about that." He has heard, probably correctly, that a specific policy has been written at 40 cents in one city and at 80 in another, but he does not "know anything" further about it. A proved wrong? We believe it to be a fact that you can go to a metal dealer on Pearl Street and buy

metal for a few cents a pound, while another dealer on John Street charges over \$200 a pound for metal; is not here an oppressive discrimination?



THE Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Honor had an annual session in Buffalo at the end of June, and the outlook exhibited was not encouraging. At the end of 1898, the Supreme Dictator reported, the membership was 82,256, representing \$146,703,000 insurance in force. During the year 4,389 new members were received, but 1,938 died, and 17,643 were suspended; that is, lapsed; more than four times as many dropped out as entered. The average age of reinstated members was 46.58; of those who died, 56.43; of the suspended (lapsed), 42.18; of the new entrants, 30.30. The membership at the end of 1899 was 1,685 above 70, 33,317 between 50 and 70, 31,861 under 50; average age of total membership, 49.18. The death rate was 12.85 below 50 years, 33.71 between 50 and 70, and 88.51 above 70. The Dictator thinks it hard to say what has caused this loss in membership and increased death rate, but it is really very easy, and we have explained it so many times that we need not repeat the explanation. The Dictator hopes that the tide will turn, suspensions becoming fewer and new members more numerous. Old members (who do not "suspend") furnish a large number of the deaths, and the Dictator has a "simple" remedy for the falling off in membership. The simple remedy is to fill the ranks with healthy new members, which can be done "by individual effort."

It is easily said, but the simplest means are sometimes impossible ones. New blood is wanted, altho that could be only a temporary relief; but the trouble is that no individual effort can change the facts in the case or make them attractive. Knights of Honor, Supreme Dictator, Lord High Everything, and so on—these titles have an alluring sound, but their ineffectiveness reminds us anew, as it did many years ago, of two lines in Gray's *Elegy*:

Can Honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or Flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of Death?

FINANCIAL.

Loaning Money to England.

THE British Government is in the money market for another loan, and it is probable that subscriptions in the United States will be sufficient to cover the entire sum of £10,000,000. About one-third of the amount is wanted for the expenses of the operations in China, and the remainder will be used to meet the cost of the war in South Africa. This forthcoming issue of exchequer bonds was announced on the 3d inst., two banking houses in this city, one in Boston and one in Philadelphia having been authorized to receive subscriptions. These houses, it was understood, had subscribed for one-half of the entire loan. On the following day it was known that one of the houses was ready to take all of it, if such a proposition would be entertained in London, and that subscriptions for about half of the full amount had already been received here from insurance companies, other corporations and investors who desire to transfer capital from United States bonds to these new securities. The new British bonds run for three years, draw interest at 3 per cent., are payable at par upon maturity, and are issued at 98. Under these conditions the net annual return upon the investment will be nearly $3\frac{3}{4}$ per cent., so that the securities are quite attractive to investors holding United States bonds on which the net return is less than 2 per cent. The terms in the case of the so-called Khaki loan of £30,000,000 in March last were less favorable. Those bonds were issued at $98\frac{1}{2}$, with interest at $2\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. The subscriptions in Great Britain were so large—twenty times the sum called for—that altho a considerable part of the amount wanted was offered here, the American allotment was cut down to about \$3,000,000. The Khaki bonds, however, after selling at a premium, have recently been quoted at $1\frac{1}{4}$ below par. Consequently it is expected that the British public will be less eager to obtain the new bonds, and that a larger allotment to American subscribers will be made this time. This country can

easily spare the gold, and if as much as \$10,000,000 should be shipped it is not expected that the money market will be injuriously disturbed. The incident furnishes fresh evidence as to the growing prominence of the United States as one of the world's great powers in finance. It is reported that Russia will soon undertake to negotiate another loan here, and it may be that American capitalists will have an opportunity in the near future to subscribe for part of a new German loan.



Financial Items.

THE Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway Company have declared a dividend of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on the preferred stock, payable August 20th.

....It is expected that the exports of wheat this year from Argentina will amount to 75,000,000 bushels. In one week recently 4,300,000 bushels were shipped.

....Altho the new steel mill to be erected at Duquesne by the Carnegie Steel Company will cost more than \$1,000,000, it will give employment to only 500 men, owing to the extensive use of labor-saving devices and automatic machinery for handling the product.

....The latest combination in the iron and steel industry is the Crucible Steel Company, which embraces thirteen companies heretofore manufacturing crucible steel and about 95 per cent. of the output of such steel. The capital is \$50,000,000, half common and half preferred stock.

....Exports of provisions from this country in the fiscal year which ended on June 30th exceeded those of any previous year, the total having been fully \$180,000,000, against \$175,500,000 in 1899, \$167,340,000 in 1898, and an average of about \$135,500,000 for the three years preceding.

....The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has finally secured complete control of the Pittsburgh and Western

Railway Company, and the last obstacle to the reorganization of the Pittsburgh and Western, which has been in the hands of a receiver since 1896, has thus been removed.

....The celebrated case of the Government against what was called the Cast Iron Pipe Trust, under the Anti-Trust law of 1890, has finally been disposed of by the imposition of a fine of \$1,800 and costs upon the six associated companies by Judge Clark of the United States District Court in Tennessee.

....The *Railway Gazette's* corrected estimates of new railway construction in the United States for the half-year ending with June show a total of 2,025 miles, against 1,181 in the first half of the year 1899. Texas was at the top of the list, with 164 miles, followed by Iowa, 149 miles; Mississippi, 119; Georgia, 117; and California, 104.

....The new two per cent. bonds of the denomination of \$50,000 bear the portrait of Benjamin Franklin, those of \$10,000 that of Commodore Bainbridge, and the bond for \$1,000 has the vignette of Thomas H. Benton. On those of other denominations will be seen the portraits of John Adams, John A. Dix, William H. Seward, Secretary Stanton and General Sheridan.

....President James Stillman, of the National City Bank, who has for some time past been a shareholder in the Lincoln National Bank, recently purchased a large number of additional shares from the estate of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. The Lincoln may, however, he says, still be regarded as a Vanderbilt bank, as W. K. Vanderbilt and Frederick W. Vanderbilt retain their holdings. It is natural, he adds, that the recent increase of his own holdings should bring the City and the Lincoln into closer relations and impart additional strength to both institutions. As national banks are not permitted to establish branches, the City Bank adopts such measures as it deems wise to meet adequately the needs of its patrons in every part of the city.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week were:

National City Bank	335
Trust Company of America.....	204¾
New York Life Insurance and Trust Company....	1,401

Pebbles.

THE effects of The Hague Peace Conference have been working backward ever since.—*The Philadelphia Ledger*.

....*The Seaman*: "Have you ever been on a battle ship when she clears for action?" *The Landsman*: "No." "Well it is the most thrilling and impressive moment you can conceive." "Oh, I don't know. Have you ever seen a golf club champion get ready to drive?" —*Life*.

....Once when Judge Gary, of Chicago, was trying a case, he was disturbed by a young man who kept moving about in the rear of the room, lifting chairs and looking under things. "Young man," Judge Gary called out, "you are making a great deal of unnecessary noise. What are you about?" "Your Honor," replied the young man, "I have lost my overcoat and am trying to find it." "Well," said the venerable jurist, "people often lose whole suits in here without making all that disturbance."

—*Exchange*.

A moonlit sky, an evening fair,
And on the lawn a loving pair;
Beneath the trees where lights are dim

A hammock swings from limb to limb.

The man and maid seek out the nook,
The scene takes on an altered look;
The hammock idly swings no more,

It's lower down here than 'twas before.

But the moonlit sky, and the evening fair,
The hammock taut, with the loving pair,
Are a little bit more than the tree can stand

And
they
all
mix up
when

they come to land. —*Cornell Widow*.

...."Halt!" cried the alert patrolman as a beautifully caparisoned carriage drove up, containing a portly gentleman. The driver reined in his steeds and the sentry, standing firmly in the middle of the street, shouted: "Who is there?" Not knowing what else to say the occupant of the carriage answered: "Judge Taft, president of the Civil Commission." "Advance, Judge Taft, to be recognized," bawled the sentry. The Judge advanced and the following dialogue took place: *Sentry*: "Have you a pass?" *Taft*: "No, sir. Do I require one?" *Sentry*: "You do, sir, and it's my duty to run you in." *Taft*: "But I am the Civil Governor of the Philippine Islands," *Sentry*: "That don't cut any figure. You're a civilian and out after hours. I'll let you go by this time, but the next time I catch you, you'll have to see the captain." "Thank you," murmured Judge Taft, as he drove away. And there and then he formed a resolution to put in an application for a pass. According to latest accounts he got it.—*Manila Freedom*.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 16 1900

No. 2698

Survey of the World.

The Political Field

Charles A. Towne, nominated by the Populists for Vice-President, has written a letter declining the nomination in favor of Stevenson, the Democratic candidate, whom he will support in the campaign. This makes the Demo-Populist fusion complete, as the Populists nominated Bryan for the first place. Bryan has addressed to the Democratic Notification Committee a long letter, to which we refer elsewhere. General Palmer, candidate of the Gold Democrats in 1896 for President, has announced his intention to vote this year for McKinley, saying that Bryan is "the high priest of Populism," which is "already strong enough to menace the best interests of safe government;" that Bryan will surely be defeated; that McKinley has the confidence of the best element in the country, and that while he differs with him on many questions, "between him and Bryan there is but one course." The Democratic committee is making special effort to exert influence upon German-American voters. The Republicans have issued a statement designed to show that if Bryan should be elected, his election would carry with it a reduction of the gold majority in the Senate to a margin of only one or two votes, and might even turn the scale in favor of silver. At the recent election in Alabama, the Democratic majority was about 70,000, more than half of the Populists having returned to the Democratic party. The Democrats have nine-tenths of the Legislature, which will pass a constitutional amendment to disfranchise the negroes. The Wisconsin Republicans have nominated ex-Congressman La Follette for Governor; the most interesting part of

their platform is a demand for the abolition by statute of caucuses and conventions for the nomination of candidates for Congress, State offices, the Legislature, and county offices, in order that all nominations may be made directly by the people at the primaries. Reports from Colorado foreshadow a striking change in the strength of parties at the national election. The Silver Republican party has been reduced to a small number; the Populist party has fallen away; many of the prominent mine-owners have joined the Republicans; cattlemen and flock-owners are taking the same course; and while Bryan may carry the State, his plurality, it is said, will be small, altho in 1896 he had 161,000 votes against only 26,000 for McKinley. Returns from the primaries for the nomination of members of the Legislature in Pennsylvania show a large increase in the number of candidates opposed to Quay, who cannot be re-elected.

Coler and Croker in New York

The political situation in the State of New York has become very interesting on account of the candidacy of the young Comptroller of the city of New York, Mr. Coler, for the office of Governor. He is opposed by Croker and the entire Tammany group, for the sufficient reason that in the city government he has steadfastly opposed them, in the interest of the people. Croker's candidate is State Senator Mackey, of Buffalo, but Coler has the support of ex-Senator Hill and Mayor McGuire, of Syracuse, the chairman of the State Committee, and it is expected that his name will be presented in the Democratic convention by the sixty-three delegates from Brooklyn. To

the votes of these delegates may be added enough votes from other parts of the State to give him a majority. Until last Saturday he was not a candidate, altho he had said that he would accept a nomination if the schemes of the Ramapo Water Company should be an issue in the campaign. Recent attacks upon him by Crocker's friends have now induced him to stand for the nomination. Inasmuch as the State election in New York may affect the national election on the same date, the possible nomination of this honest and progressive young officer of the great city becomes a matter of much importance. It was due to his fearless opposition that the city was saved from the burden of a forty years' contract with this Ramapo Water Company at \$5,000,000 a year, \$3,500,000 of which would have been profit. Prominent men in both parties are interested in the company, altho the contract was supported by leading officers of the Tammany government. Owing to this bi-partisan interest the company had obtained from the Legislature a charter which empowers it to condemn land for water supply in all parts of the State and to sell power derived from the water rights so obtained. The city of New York has no such power. By means of it the company menaces every municipality in the State. Coler's attempts to procure a repeal of this remarkable charter were unsuccessful, and one of those who opposed them was ex-Congressman Odell, chairman of the Republican State Committee and the intimate associate of Senator Platt. At one time it was expected that Odell would be the Republican organization's candidate for Governor, but he now says he will not accept a nomination. What Coler especially desires is that this Ramapo company's power and projects shall be opposed in the platform of his party or in those of both parties. The company has been checked by him, but it waits its opportunity. Allied to this question, in relation with the candidacy of Coler are others relating to the taxation and restraint of corporations.

Alaska Gold Diggings

Late reports from Cape Nome say that several thousand gold-seekers there are now destitute or soon will be objects of charity; 4,000 of these recently

signed a petition addressed to the War Department, in which they begged for Government transports to take them away before it should be too late. Less than sixty days of navigation now remain, and these men will be unable to support themselves through the arctic winter. But the Government cannot find transports enough for the troops it is sending to China. General Randall's estimate of the number of the destitute is 1,000. There is gold in the vicinity of Nome, but the beach diggings have been nearly exhausted. The richest claims are along the creeks, and until a short time ago the profitable working had been prevented by a scarcity of water. The recent rains have given a supply. Two ships from Nome brought down over \$500,000 last week. Dredging the sands under water and near the beach has been unprofitable. At last accounts there had been no new cases of smallpox at Nome for several days, but the epidemics of pneumonia and typhoid fever had not begun to abate. The military government has not been able to enforce sanitary regulations in the big and straggling settlement. A railroad six miles long, from Nome to the Snake River placers, has been finished. At a lower point on the coast one fourteen miles long has been completed, from the coal fields to the shore at Cook Inlet, and the oil companies there will build short railways or pipe lines. Another addition to the railway from Skaguay on the route to Dawson has been completed, and the Canadian telegraph line will soon afford quick communication with the Klondike. It is reported that the Klondike diggings have yielded \$25,000,000 this year, but the exact amount is probably less. There are now hundreds of small mining districts along the Yukon and its tributaries, many of them on our side of the boundary, and, as the headquarters for several of these, Circle City has become a town of 6,000 people.

Agricultural Projects

Mr. Hanley, of Minnesota, who was the presiding officer at the recent International Congress of Agricultural Associations in Paris, and is an officer of the National Cotton Growers' Association and the Grain Growers' Association, has

returned to this country and given to the press a report that at the Congress two propositions were thoroughly discussed: First, to reduce the grain acreage of the world by 20 per cent.; second, to secure from the world's rice-eating nations customers for the farm products of civilized lands. The Congress decided unanimously, he says, that steps must be taken to secure an Oriental market for surplus grain crops. In America, he continues, there will be an effort to make the price of wheat one dollar a bushel at Liverpool; the farmers will be urged to hold their supplies in order that the price may be raised to that point and maintained. The program of national legislation proposed for the United States, he says, provides for the subsidizing of freight steamships; the appointment of a trade commission which shall devise plans for getting the desired Oriental trade; the abolition of the Interstate Commerce Commission, because it has failed to prevent unjust discrimination in freight rates; the abolition of the forecast crop reports which are issued by the Department of Agriculture, because they are "of so hopeful a nature" that they lower the value of stored grain and growing crops; the abolition of bucket shops; and the appointment of Government inspectors to take charge of terminal elevators and prevent the mixing of different grades of grain. This program is said to have been approved by the Grain Growers' Association, the Cotton Growers' Association, the Farmers' Alliance, and the National Farmers' Federation.



Cuban Affairs

General Wood is making a journey through the island, urging the people to select their best men for delegates to the Constitutional Convention. The order for the election is criticised in Cuba and in this country because it says that the convention is not only to "frame" but also to "adopt" a constitution, and because it is to "provide for and agree with the Government of the United States upon the relations to exist between that Government and the Government of Cuba." Those who criticise say that the Constitution should be adopted or accepted by the people, and not by the convention; and that the relations between Cuba and this country should not be deter-

mined by this convention in its constitution, but by Cuba and the United States after the island shall have become independent. It is reported that General Gomez, leading representative of the radicals, has told General Wood that he would like to have the Americans remain on the island for several years. Many conservatives prefer to have them remain, but do not say so, because the expression of this preference would, they think, weaken their party. The new marriage law has been signed. Hereafter marriage may be either a civil or a religious ceremony, as the parties may desire, a religious ceremony having full legal force. The Havana newspapers criticise the courts severely, alleging that they are corrupt. Judge Lacombe having decided that Neely might be extradited upon the discontinuance of proceedings against him in this country, the evidence showing probable cause for prosecution, his counsel applied for a writ of habeas corpus. This application was denied, but Judge Wallace permitted counsel to appeal to the Supreme Court, and as that court cannot hear the appeal until October, the extradition of Neely will be delayed. After the closing exercises of their summer school at Cambridge, on the 15th, the Cuban teachers will sail from Boston for New York, and at Jersey City will take special trains for Washington, where they will be received at the White House by the President. Afterward they will spend several days in Philadelphia and New York before sailing for Havana, where they will remain a day or two, because many of them have never seen the chief city of their island. They are to give a loving cup to Harvard University, and they have prepared for distribution as souvenirs cards bearing an expression of their gratitude and the following words: "Hurrah for the American people! Hurrah for Harvard University! Hurrah for the American Government! Hurrah for Mr. Frye, President Eliot, the Professors of Geography and the Instructors of English! The people of Cuba will never forget them."



The Northfield Meetings

The August meetings at Northfield have started in, and show, as those of the last month did, that they represent a

movement too thoroughly well established to be affected seriously even by the loss of their founder. Also that Mr. Moody's son is a worthy successor of his father, not merely in his own ability, but in his faculty of associating with himself those who can carry on the work. The attendance has been larger even than was anticipated and the interest as great as ever. As was to be expected the memories of Mr. Moody have been dominant throughout the meetings. There were many references to him; hymns were sung that he enjoyed, and in the conduct of the exercises it was very manifest that the spirit of the founder still controlled. Considerable interest attached to the Bible Institute and the story of what it had done for the aggressive work of the church was told by its leaders and graduates, and was most interesting. The prominent speaker of the past week has been the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, of London, who was so effective a year ago. It will be remembered that there was an effort made at that time to secure him as successor to Dr. John Hall in the pastorate of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church of this city. Mr. Morgan declined that call partly because he did not wish to leave his work in London, partly because he felt out of touch with the Presbyterian system, including both its doctrinal statements and its church government. Now there are intimations that another effort will be made to keep him, this time to fill the pulpit vacated by the death of Dr. A. J. F. Behrends, of Brooklyn. While very possibly the London ties have not lessened in their power, the other reasons given would scarcely hold in this case. Mr. Morgan is a thoroughly conservative theologian, and holds to the stricter interpretations of Biblical inspiration. He is, however, by nature and conviction opposed to the strongest trammels of creed, being independent in his make-up.



Jewish Educational Alliance

The Jewish Educational Alliance is one of the most benevolent institutions in this city. It cares for the poor Russian Jews from the cradle to the grave. Hard working mothers leave their babies in the kindergarten department; the older children, especially

the fresh arrivals from Europe, are cared for by competent teachers, who prepare them for the public schools. The roof garden during the summer months is crowded. In the forenoon swarms of babies dig in the soft sand provided for their amusement; in the afternoon the small boys and girls make it their playground; in the evening the older people of the ghetto, who are imprisoned during the day in sweat shops, gather there for fresh air and amusement, while an orchestra plays Jewish and Russian melodies. Religious instruction is also provided, and the wealthy patrons of the Alliance have secured as their teacher the Rev. H. Maslinsky, a learned rabbi of stately bearing, forty years old. He is a profound Talmudic scholar of unusual oratorical power, and can speak freely in Hebrew, Russian and Jargon. On account of his political views he was expelled with his family from Russia. His first act in this country was to announce his intention of becoming a citizen, and in a late Sabbath lecture he joyfully announced that he was to be the happiest mortal living when he should obtain, a few days later, his second naturalization papers. On account of his eloquence he is called "the Jewish Beecher." He speaks in the auditorium of the Alliance in the winter on Friday night and in the summer on Saturday afternoon, and the large hall is uncomfortably packed all the year round. An idea of his teaching may be judged from a late address of his on the narrative of Balak and Balaam. He recognized Balak as the prototype of anti-Semitism, whose heart's desire was for Balaam to reveal the black spots in the character of the Hebrews of his day, which should remain an everlasting curse upon their posterity. But when Balaam burst forth: "He hath not beheld iniquity in Jacob, neither hath he seen perverseness in Israel," Balak realized that, while Israel as a whole was faultless, he yet was defective in some parts, and accordingly we read that Balak required Balaam to come into another place, from whence "thou shalt see but the utmost part of them and shalt not see them all; and curse me them from thence." With tremendous emphasis the speaker declared that the original anti-Semite Balak understood the Jews' weakness thoroughly, and that the curse of sectional

Judaism remains to the present day. Here in the metropolis of the greatest, most glorious country upon the earth, which has the largest Jewish population of any city in the world, Judaism as a whole is faultless, but unfortunately there are black spots now in the Jewish community. Thus many synagogues are erected over saloons and worse places. There are many pest-holes in Allen street and vicinity; there are disgraceful columns in some Jargon papers, which are veritable blackmailing sheets, and these continue to be a reproachful curse.



The English Parliament

Parliament was adjourned on August 8th, and it is generally believed it will not be reconvened before the general election. The Queen's speech dwelt upon the friendly relations with the Powers of Europe and America, emphasizing especially America, an innovation which, it is said, has caused some comment. The establishment of the Commonwealth of Australia was dwelt upon, also the war in South Africa, as illustrating the fellowship binding the different sections of the great empire together. The annexation of the Free State was referred to as "the first step in the union of the races under an institution which may in time be developed so as to secure equal rights and privileges in South Africa." Announcement was made of the intention of the Government to secure the release of the legations at Peking, and the punishment of the authors of the crime. The responsibility for the attack upon the legations was not definitely fixed, but a strong implication was made that the Chinese authorities were accomplices in it. The Ashanti rising, the famine and plague in India and the unusual demands upon the finances of the country resulting from the war were also referred to. With regard to the future there is considerable doubt. Under the British constitution the ministers can choose their own time for going to the polls, and always endeavor to select the period they think most likely to serve party interests. At present the outlook is for the first or second week in October. The advanced members of the Cabinet argue that the war fever is already subsiding, and that by next spring some other conditions will

be dominant. Lord Salisbury, however, is doubtful about the wisdom of a general election at so critical a period. Both parties are somewhat disorganized. The Liberals are practically leaderless, Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman being mortified at the way in which he has been disregarded by his party and threatening to resign, while the return of Sir William Vernon Harcourt would mean a definite breach with Lord Rosebery, and there is no one else in sight. The ministerialists are annoyed at the slow progress of the war in South Africa, and worried that Lord Roberts is still unable to spare large reinforcements for China. Altogether, the outlook is by no means encouraging for either party, altho the victory of the Conservatives is regarded as certain.



The Funeral of King Humbert

King Victor Emmanuel III took the coronation oath on August 10, and afterward made a strong speech, which apparently left an excellent impression, announcing his purpose to take the full direction of State affairs himself. The ceremonies in connection with the funeral of King Humbert, earlier in the week, were as simple as possible, but were very impressive, and the general effect of it upon the country at large was most noticeable. The funeral train left Monza on Wednesday afternoon, and reached Rome early the next morning. The funeral procession was formed and started for the Pantheon. The immense space surrounding the railroad station was entirely filled by people as the *cortège*, including King Victor Emmanuel III and the members of the family, the diplomatic corps and special envoys took their places. Representatives were also present from the different State bodies, Cabinet Ministers, Senators and Deputies, the municipal officers of the great cities, etc. The manifestation of sorrow and sympathy was universal, even many of the radical and republican leaders joining in the procession and expressing their feelings. At the Pantheon the *cortège* was received by the Archbishop of Genoa and the Cathedral functionary in the presence of the ladies of the royal household. The celebrated iron crown of Lombardy, made in 591, used at the cor-

onation of Charlemagne, and joined by Bonaparte to that of France in 1805, was placed upon the coffin with the helmet and sword of King Humbert. At the opening of the Chamber of Deputies on August 6th resolutions were passed of great sorrow for the crime, and representatives both of the Republican and Socialist parties protested against the assassination. Efforts are continued on every hand to suppress the anarchist movement, and it is stated in Germany that it is probable that a scheme will be devised for international protection against anarchists. At Rome a large number of persons have been placed under arrest, and there is on every hand an increasing conviction that something must be done to repress these outbreaks. In Belgium anarchist placards have been found on the walls of public buildings, and even on the door of the king's palace, praising the work of Bresci and lauding anarchy. The investigations in this country have been continued, but as yet with no special result. Governor Voorhees is convinced that the plot was not formed in Paterson, but in the anarchist community in this city.



China Wants Peace

All through the week there have been reports of overtures for peace on the part of the Chinese Government, which culminated in the presentation by Minister Wu Ting Fang to the authorities of Washington of the following imperial edict:

"In the present conflict between Chinese and foreigners there has been some misunderstanding on the part of foreign nations and also a want of proper management on the part of some of the local authorities. A clash of arms is followed by calamitous results and causes a rupture of friendly relations, which will ultimately do no good to the world. We hereby appoint Li Hung Chang as our Envoy Plenipotentiary, with instructions to propose at once by telegraph to the Governments of the several Powers concerned for the immediate cessation of hostile demonstrations pending negotiations, which he is hereby authorized to conduct for our part, for the settlement of whatever questions may have to be dealt with. The questions are to be severally considered in a satisfactory manner, and the result of the negotiations reported to us for our sanction. Respect this."

This was forwarded by the Privy Council at Peking on August 8th to the Governor of Shantung, who transmitted it to the Taotai at Shanghai, who forwarded it

in turn to Washington. It is essentially the same as the unofficial proposition of Li Hung Chang through Consul-General Goodnow, to which Secretary Hay replied insisting upon the terms of President McKinley's note of July 23d, and this fact made a reply an easy matter. A conference was held with Secretary Root and President McKinley over the telephone, and on the afternoon of the same day a reply was ready. This reply reiterates the conditions in the President's response of July 23d, including a demand for public assurance as to the condition of the foreign ministers, immediate and free communication between the diplomatic representatives and their respective Governments, and the removal of all danger to the lives and liberty of foreigners; and the placing of the imperial authorities of China in communication with the relief expedition so that co-operation may be secured between them for the liberation of the legations, the protection of foreigners and the restoration of order. Some of these have been at least measurably agreed to already, but the third has not been agreed to and communication between the Governments and the legations is still very difficult. So soon as these conditions shall have been completely met the United States Government expresses its willingness to enter into negotiations for peace and to recognize the veteran Viceroy as representing his Government. Identical telegrams have been sent to the United States representatives in Europe and Japan informing them of the action of the Government. While there is, of course, no certain information on which to base judgment, there is a very general feeling that China will accept in full these conditions and that the advance to Peking will be materially assisted. If opposition to that advance should cease, a proposition said to have been made by General Chaffee, who has been promoted to be Major-General of volunteers, may probably be accepted—namely, that a portion of the army be allowed to enter Peking under a flag of truce and act as escort for the legations. In all these negotiations the European Governments continue to show great skepticism as to the real sincerity of the Chinese Government, which, they think, is merely trying to gain time while it perfects its preparations.

The Legations at Peking

During the past week three dispatches have come from Minister Conger. One received at Washington August 7th, and probably sent about August 1st, is as follows:

"Still besieged. Situation more precarious. Chinese Government insisting upon our leaving Peking, which would be certain death. Rifle firing upon us daily by Imperial troops. Have abundant courage, but little ammunition or provisions. Two progressive Yamen Ministers beheaded. All connected with Legation of the United States well at the present moment."

The second, received at Washington on the 10th, says that the Tsung-li-Yamen had announced to the Legations that the various foreign Governments had repeatedly asked through the representative Chinese Ministers that the legations immediately depart from Peking under suitable escort, and that it was desired that a date for this departure be fixed. The reply given was that they could only do this under instructions from their Governments, and that in order to secure safe departure foreign troops must be provided and in sufficient force to guard safely 800 foreigners, including 200 women and children, as well as 3,000 native Christians, who could not be abandoned and left to be massacred. A Chinese escort was refused under any circumstances. The third was sent to General Chaffee, and received at Washington August 12th, dated at Peking on the 4th of August, announcing that they would hold on until his arrival, which it was hoped would be soon. Besides these there have been other dispatches. The English Government has heard from Sir Claude MacDonald that the rifle fire had continued intermittently from July 16th, and that 60 had been killed and 110 wounded. A dispatch from the Italian Government reports a renewal of the fighting; also a similar one from the French Minister. Two dispatches have also been received from Sir Robert Hart, the last one saying that the sooner they can get away the better, for it is inconvenient for the Chinese Government and unsafe for themselves. There seems to be entire unanimity of sentiment and action among the different legations, with perhaps the exception of the Russian, for according to dispatches from St. Petersburg, the Russian Minister has re-

ceived instructions to leave Peking for Tientsin on the receipt of a safe conduct for the members of the legation from the Chinese Government. In all this the most important element is generally recognized to be the deceit practiced by the Chinese Government. There is absolutely not the slightest foundation for the statement reported by the different ambassadors, as made by the Chinese, that the Governments had indorsed their departure from Peking under Chinese escort, and Minister Conger evidently expresses the universal belief that any such departure would be at the very greatest risk, inasmuch as even the Chinese regular troops are so thoroughly dominated by the anti-foreign feeling and under the control of anti-foreign leaders that it would be practically impossible to secure their protection. Meanwhile the advance toward Peking is progressing but slowly. The allied troops have met with some success, capturing Pei-tsang and Yang-tsung. The first was very largely accomplished by the Japanese, who received the highest encomiums on every hand; the second was with considerable loss to the allies, the casualties for the Americans amounting to 60. The real advance, it is said, will be on August 15th, at which time the international army will number about 50,000 men. There are some indications that they will not meet with as great opposition as had been anticipated. The Chinese troops appear to be somewhat demoralized, and the efforts to flood the section between Peking and Tientsin do not seem to have met with the best success. At the same time, that the advance will be easy is not believed by any who understand the circumstances, and it is hoped that it will be pressed forward as rapidly as possible. The very definite announcement by Minister Conger of the refusal to leave under any other than a foreign escort relieves the Government of any criticism for not accepting the proposition of the Chinese authorities.



The General Situation

Attention is now being directed to the southern provinces where, notwithstanding the promises of the viceroys, there seems to be a very dangerous situation. The English Government has announced that it would land troops at

Shanghai, notwithstanding the agreement; but those troops have not yet been received, altho it is reported that they are on their way from India. The French have also stated that they would send a force of at least 2,000 men from Anam to Shanghai to protect their interests. These items are paralleled by the announcement of Russian advance in the North. Two other sections of the Siberian railway are reported as open, and the feeling is increasing in Russia that now is the time to accomplish her purposes in Asia. Dispatches from Moscow describe the growth of war fever amongst all classes, and announce the concentration of a very large Russian army in the East, numbering, it is reported, 400,000 men. It is to be remembered, however, that the actual Russian force in Manchuria has proved to be very much less than was reported. That there is movement, however, is evident from the capture of New Chwang by Russian troops and the repulse of Chinese troops on the northern border, and it is considered as significant of Russia's intention that the Minister at Peking has been instructed to take a course apparently dissociating himself from his colleagues in the capital. From the Yangtse Valley there come reports of increasing disturbances, and French officials announce serious riots. The sending out of Field Marshal Count von Waldersee to be in general command and the acceptance of his appointment by the United States and Great Britain, and inferentially by France, indicates the general approval of the course already pursued, altho there are indications that Germany purposes to assert herself more effectively, perhaps, than is quite consistent with the recognition of the absolute integrity of the empire. An interesting report comes that Germany has secured the privilege of sending her troops over the Siberian railway.



The Elusive Boers

Notwithstanding the large force at General Roberts's command he seems to find it almost as difficult as ever to prevent the Boer troops from slipping through his fingers. There has been one impor-

tant gain in the occupation of Harri-smith, but that was a foregone conclusion after the surrender of General Prinsloo. Meanwhile, however, another English garrison, 300 in number, have been compelled to yield to a Boer general, and General De Wet has succeeded in getting across the Transvaal with his troops and wagons. The remaining forces in the Orange River Colony are almost at the end of their rope, as is evident from their desertion by General De Wet, and it will probably not be long before the British army will be able to give its undivided attention to the situation in the Transvaal. There, however, it looks very much as if all that has been accomplished will have to be done over. Even Mafeking is again threatened with a siege, and the inhabitants are hurriedly seeking residence elsewhere. Another serious matter, at least so regarded in England, altho General Roberts does not apparently consider it worth much, was a plot to kill General Roberts and the leading members of the British staff. This was hatched in Pretoria, but was discovered early enough to enable the authorities to arrest the chief conspirators. General Roberts believes that it was the scheme of a few adventurers rather than a widespread movement, but others hold that it is simply an illustration of what is increasingly manifest in the general Boer feeling. The question of annexation of the Transvaal is again coming up. Some of the burghers are reported to be in favor of it, and not a few English who have hitherto opposed it believe it to be the only way to finish the matter, as the Transvaal burghers will be much more likely to yield when they find that continued resistance places them in the attitude of rebels rather than of enemies. There is, too, a very general feeling that Lord Roberts has been somewhat too lenient in his dealing with recalcitrant Boers, some taking the position that the burgher will hold out until convinced that he runs the danger of losing his farm and his buildings. Others say that such a course would simply crystallize the hatred already felt and indefinitely postpone any permanent peace. There are the usual reports that Kruger will yield if he himself can be provided for.

Election in North Carolina

By the Hon. Marion Butler,

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

IN the election which was held on Thursday the prominent question was the proposed amendment to the Constitution of North Carolina, which, stripped of its subterfuges and disguises, and put in plain English, according to the purposes expected to be accomplished, may be condensed as follows:

After July 1st, 1902, no negro not able to read and write (except those or their descendants who voted in the State prior to 1835, or in some other State on January 1st, 1867, or prior thereto), shall register in any election thereafter to be held; but all white persons who now vote or become entitled to vote prior to December 1st, 1908, the descendants of those who voted on January 1st, 1867, or prior thereto, shall continue to register at all elections which are held during their lives, altho unable to read and write; but after December 1st, 1908, no male person coming of age shall be allowed to register unless able to read and write. After July 1st, 1902, no person shall be eligible to register unless he shall have paid by the 1st of May preceding the election the poll-tax for which he may be liable.

Altho a plain violation of Article XV of Amendments of the Constitution of the United States, this Amendment was proposed, and the white people aroused to a frenzy and urged to declare whether they favored "negro rule" or "white supremacy," when not a single candidate for the Legislature was a negro, and when the Legislature of 1899 was overwhelmingly Democratic and had been elected upon pledges not to propose a suffrage amendment, and had declared throughout the campaign of 1898 that a restoration of the old legislative system of county government for the negro counties of the east was amply sufficient to lift "the ruthless heel of the negro off the necks of the white men" in such counties.

In addition to this, we had an election law, in comparison with which the Goebel law would be considered just and fair, and under which no provision was

made that registrars should be sworn, and no punishment was provided for the most arbitrary and despotic conduct of the registrar. He might exclude such persons as he chose from the right to register. The two judges of election, appointed to act in conjunction with the registrar, were required to be of opposite political parties; but if one did not appear on the day of election, some "discreet person" should be appointed by the registrar in his stead. Those recommended by the Fusion party were in most cases rejected, and men who would not appear were appointed, so that in many precincts only Democrats had charge of the election.

In addition to this, especially in counties along the South Carolina border, Redshirts were organized and negroes and white men intimidated, and in many counties the negroes especially were not allowed to register. In New Hanover County only two votes were cast against the Amendment, but in that county the Democrats simply excluded the negroes, who were in the majority, and intimidated white men who were opposed to the machine from registering. Challenges were allowed on the day of election, and many registered voters were rejected and deprived of their votes.

Under this law no mandamus, injunction, or restraining order could be issued until at a regular term of the Superior Court the facts stated in the petition could be tried by a jury—that is, after the election was over. This was a practical denial of all right of redress or appeal from the arbitrary and despotic ruling of the registrars and other election officers. The registrar and judges of election had full power to refuse registration, to hold the election as they pleased, and make what returns they saw fit. In many instances, altho the law provided that the ballots should be counted in the presence of as many electors as chose to attend, all electors were excluded and no onlooking was permitted.

In large negro counties, where in some

cases the white vote did not number two thousand, the negroes who voted against the Amendment and for the Fusion ticket were counted as voting for it and for the Democratic candidates, and a majority of thirty-five hundred returned. Candidates for the Legislature, who were Populists or Republicans, were counted out, and Democratic members returned in their places. By these methods a majority of sixty thousand is claimed in favor of the Amendment and for the Democratic State ticket; as stated in the *Morning Post*, a "glorious victory shown by figures." About four-fifths of the Senate and House of Representatives will be Democrats. Fraud and rascality have reigned supreme, and honest Democrats are disgusted with fictitious returns and the stealing of counties in which the Fusionists have majorities ranging as high as two thousand. Democratic speakers, from the candidate for Governor down, repeatedly declared during the campaign that the end justified the means. They declared their determination to rule whether by force or fraud. They stated their preference to rule by law—which was the law legalizing fraud. Democratic members of the Legislature boldly declared that the election law was made for the purpose of adopting the Amendment and perpetuating the power of the Democratic party. To these statements there arose a mighty protest from Populists, Republicans and disgusted Democrats, composing a large majority of the voters of the State, but whose voice was partly stifled in many places by armed intimidation consisting of Redshirt mobs organized and encouraged by the candidate for Governor, whom they escorted from place to place; and further stifled and overthrown by the infamous provisions of an election law which legalizes fraud and lawlessness.

Boss McKane would have gloried in these frauds, by the side of which his reported returns pale into insignificance. He was sent to the penitentiary, but the recipients of these fraudulent returns go to the Legislature, and their boss, Simmons, by the aid of their votes is to go to the United States Senate! *O tempora, O mores!*

These frauds commenced years ago in Eastern North Carolina, and for a long time were denied. They were practiced

especially in the Second district, in which the Democrats, through their professional poll-holders, selected a member of Congress. They were exposed in the contest of Cheatham vs. Woodard, but the Committee on Elections, like Gallio, "cared for none of these things."

The election of 1898 was carried by such methods, and to-day the stench is awful.

The law abiding people of the United States must face the question whether the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States can be nullified by a State or shall stand as the supreme law. If this Amendment cannot be enforced, were it not better for the morals of the nation that it be repealed?

Every voter in North Carolina is sworn before he can register, "to support and maintain the Constitution and laws of the United States, and the Constitution and laws of North Carolina not inconsistent therewith." How little regard is paid to this oath! White supremacy is the slogan, but it has degenerated into the Redshirt, the symbol of anarchy. Imperialism was the "paramount issue," but it is the despotic sway of the Boss and his henchmen. We first endure, then pity, then embrace; and the judges of election, under the orders given them, select our rulers, and all who do not tamely submit, are denounced as traitors to the white race and told that they ought to be expelled from the State. The Declaration of Independence was read on July 4th at the Convention in Kansas City, and made a part of the Democratic platform; but by North Carolina Democracy it is not considered to apply to negroes nor to white men who do not vote the machine ticket.

The claim is made that "the Constitution follows the Flag." Perhaps it has gone to the Philippines or to China—it has certainly departed from North Carolina during this election; and many of the provisions of the Constitution of North Carolina are placed *in nubibus* until the fraudulent returns of this election are made. Thus voters are deprived of their right to elect their representatives and officers, as no law was left by which they could get the aid of a judge to protect them in their right to vote and have true returns made. Unconstitutional regulations have taken the place of

the guaranteed right of suffrage and representation; and those in a little brief authority are the masters who select the rulers and servants of the people. At first it was cheating negroes, but now it is depriving of the right to an honest bal-

lot and fair count those who were born free.

These men may attempt a repetition of these methods, but there is retribution in history. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

RALEIGH, N. C.

The North Carolina Suffrage Amendment

By the Rev. A. J. McKelway,

EDITOR OF THE PRESBYTERIAN STANDARD, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

IT is small trouble to support an inverted pyramid. The trouble comes when the support is withdrawn. The attempt was made to base the government of the Southern States upon the capacity of a race which had never risen above barbarism in Africa and had just been rescued from the ignorance and dependence of slavery. The Fifteenth Amendment was the support in law and the presence of United States soldiers the prop of force. The prop was soon withdrawn and now it has been discovered that the Amendment was less scientifically framed than it was ingeniously planned. The pyramid has toppled and has been set upon the broad base of the governing power of the Anglo-Saxon race, of which no purer strain can be found than lives in the South and which is the ruling race wherever found in the world.

There have been two eras of negro rule in North Carolina. One is sufficiently characterized as the carpet-bag era, with its historic features of a plundered treasury, a dismantled university, closed public schools, because of stolen public money, and threatened anarchy. This era closed with the election of Governor Vance in 1876, the year in which Samuel J. Tilden or Rutherford B. Hayes was elected President, with sufficient doubt as to which one, to cut the nerve of further military domination in the South. Negro rule had indicted itself.

The white people, most of whom had been disfranchised when their former slaves were enfranchised, having obtained control of the State Government, prevented the government of the negro majority in the Eastern counties by giving

the appointment of county magistrates to the Legislature, the magistrates electing the county commissioners. This was not popular government, however, altho New York State has resorted to similar expedients to check the supremacy of Tammany Hall in New York City. The magistrates were appointed on the recommendation of the local politicians and this inevitably led to the formation of "rings," with the result of retiring the able and high-minded men from politics and the staining of an otherwise fair page of Anglo-Saxon history with the crime of fraudulent elections, a crime condoned on the ground that civilization itself was at stake.

In 1894 the Populist party combined with the Republican and the two gained control of the Legislature. In 1896, by the nomination of a Populist candidate for Governor, the Republican candidate was elected, Governor Russell, who had been nominated over a better man by his control of the venal negro delegates to the Republican convention, a danger, by the way, which may easily become a national one, but which the Republic has thus far escaped. Governor Russell was elected by a plurality of 9,000, and the second experiment of negro government began, backed by the Legislature, the Governorship and the Superior and Supreme courts. A generation had passed since the enfranchisement of the negroes. Again negro government indicted itself.

In the first year of Governor Russell's administration there were four times as many cases of the rape of white women by negro men as in the twenty-five years preceding. The Democratic system of county government was abolished and

negro officials appointed and elected, wherever possible, for it must be remembered that while the negroes are in the minority in the State, they are in the majority in many of the Eastern counties and in overwhelming majority in the Republican party. There were unspeakable scandals in the administration of State institutions. In Wilmington the city charter was changed by the Legislature, under the influence of Governor Russell, so that half the aldermen were appointed by the Governor. Wilmington was the largest and wealthiest of the aristocratic cities of the East that suffered the fate of negro rule. There was a carnival of crime, burglaries of nightly occurrence, incendiary fires of frequent occurrence, and, what was hardest to bear, insulting language and conduct to white women, whenever it could be indulged in with impunity. And there were no arrests of offenders.

The 30,000 white Republicans attempted the impossible task of forcing an iniquitous and inefficient government upon 174,000 white voters, for argument's sake their equals in blood, brains, courage and all the virtues that make manhood. For the 125,000 negroes who voted in 1896 had to be eliminated from the fighting strength of the party in case the bullet had to back the decision of the ballot. Happily the ability to preserve what the ballot had won was tested on a smaller arena than the State. May it never come to the test in the nation!

A clash between the races occurred in Wilmington following the election of 1898. A score of negroes were shot in as many minutes and five white men wounded. The negroes fled, panic-stricken, to the swamps. The city government was powerless and at the suggestion of a citizens' committee, the Aldermen resigned one by one and elected their successors with unanimity and promptness—nothing in all their official life became them like the leaving of it. The responsibility of government assumed by the white people, order took the place of anarchy, law was enforced, whites and blacks disarmed, and the blacks protected.

The Democratic Legislature of '99 proposed a constitutional amendment for ratification at the polls, limiting the suffrage by an educational qualification. At

the same time a new registration was ordered with especial strictness as to proof of age and residence, which of course bore more hardly on the floating negro population than on the whites. The registration law may have been unjustly executed in some instances, and the only violent scenes of the campaign were the arrest of Democratic registrars, with the result of solidifying the white vote, and the conviction of a few negroes of perjury. A little while before the new registration the Red Shirts blossomed out. The fashion spread westward from the East.

It is difficult to speak of the Red Shirts without a smile. They victimized the negroes with a huge practical joke, the point of which was the ridiculous timidity of the black advocates of *manhood* suffrage. A dozen men would meet at a cross-road, on horseback, clad in red shirts of calico, flannel or silk, according to taste of the owner and the enthusiasm of his womankind. They would gallop through the country, and the negro would quietly make up his mind that his interest in political affairs was not a large one, anyhow. It would be wise not to vote, and wiser not to register to prevent being dragooned into voting on election day. One of the ruses the Red Shirts employed was calling at a negro's house and asking for a negro whom they knew to be elsewhere. Upon receiving the information of his absence they would quietly ride off, and word would be immediately sent by the negroes that the Red Shirts were looking for the absent one. He would invariably prolong his absence from public places.

I saw one procession of Red Shirts, a mile long, at a public speaking, a yelling file of horsemen, galloping wildly. Nor was the red color all a joke. I knew, because I know the people among whom I live, that not a man of them, not a half grown boy, would have spared his life-blood if it had been necessary to good government through white supremacy. Their fathers had fought, on this very soil, Ferguson at King's Mountain and turned the tide of the Revolutionary struggle by harassing the line of Cornwallis's march, on the very road along which the Red Shirts passed, earning from him the title of Hornet's Nest for this section. And their fathers had fol-

lowed Lee and Jackson and had left more of their slain on Virginia soil than Virginia did herself. How was it ever imagined that these men would be ruled by the race that has just acknowledged its incapacity by giving away the franchise with which it was endowed? Less than a score of negroes registered in Wilmington. The white registration was larger than ever before. Many prominent Republicans and Populists supported the amendment, and it was carried by a majority of nearly 60,000. A Governor was elected at the same time, who is one of the ablest and purest men in our State, and his promotion is to some of us the beginning of a new era in our political history, as the passage of the amendment is the end of intimidation and fraud in elections.

The Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States reads:

"The right of citizens in the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any State, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude."

The amendment to the Constitution of North Carolina contains this section:

"Every person presenting himself for registration shall be able to read and write any section of the Constitution in the English language. But no male person who was on January 1, 1867, or at any time prior thereto, entitled to vote under the laws of any State in the United States wherein he then resided, and no lineal descendant of any such person, shall be denied the right to register and vote at any election in this State by reason of his failure to possess the educational qualifications herein described, provided he shall have registered in accordance with the terms of this section, prior to December, 1908."

The question is, Does the section violate the Fifteenth Amendment? We freely grant that the intentions of the framers of the two amendments were far enough apart. Do the amendments themselves clash, and will the Supreme Court so decide?

It will be noticed that the first clause is an educational qualification, which is constitutional enough. It will be further noticed that the "grandfather clause," as it is called, is an extension of the suffrage instead of its denial or abridgement.

The educated negro, tho a former slave, can register. He is not denied a vote on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude. Neither is the illiterate negro whose ancestors voted before 1867. But the illiterate white is re-

fused registration whose father was a citizen of Ireland after 1867, and so the distinction as to race and color is difficult to prove in law.

Another question is, Who will bring the matter to the test of constitutionality? The Democrats have sworn not to do it. The Republicans would lose the best part of their vote, both as to numbers and character, if the educational qualification is made to apply to the mountaineers of the Western counties. What case in law will the individual have who pleads, not that he is refused registration by an educational qualification, but that an illiterate white is allowed to register?

As to the ethical character of the amendment, it is well known that the illiterate whites of the mountains are far better citizens and far more intelligent voters than the illiterate negroes. They had their part in making the State. They divided on the issues of the Civil War, and on the questions that have arisen since. They are a noble, manly people.

Moreover, only eight years must elapse before all young men, of either race, coming of age, must stand the educational test.

And then, what of the white minority, that is governing Hawaii and will govern Cuba and the Philippines? And what of the Chinese vote on the Pacific slope?

Already in North Carolina there is a kindlier feeling toward the negro, now that he is no longer a menace to good government. Already there is a breath of freedom in the air, and with the shadow of negro domination no longer impending, men will divide on national questions as in the old days when the State sometimes voted for the Democrats and sometimes for the Whigs. Already men with local reforms to press, with bad municipal government to reform, are growing exultant. The Liquor Dealers' Association in the State is in despair. Prohibition will be the rule in the smaller towns of North Carolina, and the local dispensary system where prohibition cannot be made to prohibit. And there are men enough in North Carolina who have writhed under the dishonor of its political victories through unworthy means, to make effective the determination that the negro shall have fair play in the years to come.

Religious Influences in the Boer War.

By Arthur Lynch,

COLONEL IRISH BRIGADE NO. II, BOER ARMY.

THE religious idea undoubtedly played a great role in the war, tho in my opinion not in a manner very satisfactory to the Boers. I am speaking of the matter from a military standpoint. The war was a great ordeal in a most striking sense, for every virtue of the Boers was brought out and received its recompense, while every defect of their character or their organization was likewise uncovered and condignly punished. The religious idea must be counted in the category of their weaknesses.

The President is a Christian of quite a primitive type, except possibly in regard to such injunctions as giving all that one has to the poor, or that other relative to the poor in spirit. He is the chief of the Doppers, a sect whose pride it is to reduce the ceremony of religious service to its very plainest expression. He disbelieves in hymns, and shrinks with horror from what the straightland Scots used with equal horror call the "kist o' whistles."

Now the President is not only the political head of the country, but he is a sort of uncrowned Pope also, and his influence has had great weight upon the religious convictions of his people. He told them God was on their side, and they accepted his statement devoutly, earnestly and literally. The belief that God was on their side because their cause was just easily developed into the belief that their cause was just because God was on their side. The President consulted his Bible at every turn, and he had a text appropriate for every occasion. The battle flags were decorated with texts, and clergymen were appointed to go from laager to laager screwing up the courage of the burghers by their fervent utterances and by their appeals to the faith.

On a certain occasion General Botha was describing to the President the course of a battle. When he arrived at a particularly exciting point, the President broke in: "Oh, yes, I remember

now! That is where I sent you the text." Here he quoted the chapter and verse. "I suppose it gave you great comfort."

Botha, who attaches much less importance to the religious idea than does the President, had forgotten all about the text. He replied, however: "Oh, yes, it was a great comfort!"

One of those present, a high official, subsequently twitted the General with this, saying: "Now, do you mean to tell me that you stopped the battle to read out that little text to the burghers?"

Botha replied only by laughing. Joubert would have taken the matter much more seriously, for, tho not so primitive as the President, he was a very devout Christian also. Indeed I believe that the cast of his mind inclined to that of the pastor rather than to the general. I was present at the first war-council held after the retreat from Ladysmith, and I was a little astonished to hear the Generalissimo of our forces open proceedings with a prayer which lasted something like a half an hour, and which was a fervent appeal to the Deity to help us in such a gloomy hour, and in such sore trials as awaited us.

From a religious point of view the prayer was eloquent and admirable, but its tendency was completely to damp our hopes of ever recovering the ground we had lost.

At the beginning of the war the Boers were undoubtedly astonished at their own great success. It had something of the supernatural about it. Here was a nation of some two hundred thousand souls beating the greatest empire in the world. The hand of the Lord was plainly visible. I have heard generals, and generals' wives, explaining the reasons why God had turned away from England.

The arguments, I must say, to be truthful, were chiefly based upon the alleged immorality of the English aristocracy.

The belief of the direct intervention of

God took such a hold upon the mind of the Boers that it turned the brains of many of them to positive hallucinations. They believed that in all their fights, in Natal at least, their warring hosts were accompanied by a gigantic angel, robed in white, and mounted on a white horse. The angel led their right wing and directed them where to find the weak spots of the English. I have met with Boers, and also English Afrikanders, who have assured me that they beheld this angel of victory with their own eyes. It was "mystic, marvelous."

One of my witnesses had been an atheist and a horse thief. The spectacle of the white angel commander had made such an impression on his mind that he had ceased to be an atheist. It is a little significant, however, that he did not cease to "make" horses.

I was amazed to hear of this famous angel even from intelligent and educated men in Pretoria. It was not safe for one's reputation to say a word in demur in conversation with these believers.

I never felt any enthusiasm for this angelic commandant-general, for one of his influences was to make the Boers extremely careless and absurdly confident. That was logical. Why should they trouble? All was well. They were quite safe. The Lord had sent an angel to lead them to triumph!

Consequently when the reverses which I had been anticipating did arrive at length, the natural tendency among the believers in the angel was toward extreme depression. They were now doubly lost, for God himself had forsaken them. How was it possible to fight against the greatest Empire in the world when God himself desired their defeat?

And the searching for causes took a new direction, and I was a little astonished to hear the Boer prophets accounting for their disasters on the ground of the luxury and the Babylonish character in general of the burghers' way of life!

At one period looting had become a little unrestrained, and looting had led to insecure ideas of *meum* and *tuum* even in regard to our own horses. Now I never found that the long prayers or the frequent singing of psalms among the Boers had the slightest effect in mitigating this nuisance. One of my men

taxed a Boer with this. He said, "You are a set of hypocrites and bad men, for you pray all day, and steal our horses at night."

The Boer remained calm and serious.

"No," he replied, "you are the bad men, for you steal horses, and you do not pray."

That was a point of view!

The prayers were a sort of credit balance in the ledger of the recording angel to be weighed against the debit of the stolen horses. The Uitlander had only the debit!

Another little instance of moral obliquity was that in which I observed a Boer stealing a Bible—a fine illuminated Bible.

I charged him with the theft. He replied that he was going to take it home for his pastor!

I asked him if he would tell his pastor where he got it. This question fairly puzzled him. He took a long time to think it out in all its bearings. He solved it by saying that he was not stealing the Bible. He was only rescuing it, and the work was good. A certain one of my own troopers—a very "tough" customer, whom I had to get rid of when I determined to stop all irregular horse dealing—was one of the last persons I should have associated with the religious side of the Boers. He was a Scotchman who had fought against the Boers at Majuba. In my brigade he fought splendidly for them. One day he became a little flown with wine, or possibly very bad whisky, obtained I know not how, and he insisted on making a speech. It was to the effect that he was a Dopper! He brought his mighty fist down upon the table and made it tremble on its legs. "Yes," he bellowed, "I'm a Covenanter. My mother was a Covenanter, and a Covenanter is the next thing to a Dopper." This access of religious fervor died with the individual in question in proportion as he became sober. Next day I heard the ex-atheist reproving him severely for his bad language, to which the "Dopper" replied by raking up some old score relative to a bankruptcy. "A little swearing now and then," he declared, sententiously, "is not so bad as hypocrisy!"

To return to the Boers. The most fervent in their devotions were the coun-

try farmers, but they were also the most churlish in their manners and the least brave. The quality of their religion tended to make them look askance at their neighbors, and their exclusiveness was certainly no help to their cause.

On the other hand, to be just, these rough and sometimes uncouth men had one element of refinement, in that they sang surprisingly well; and, without music or any kind of accompaniment, produced most sweet and melodious sounds.

A few, but very few, could play the concertina, and this, when available, was pushed to its fullest capacity as an aid to the religious service. Most of the repertoire of the musicians consisted of hymns.

To sum up, the religious idea among the Boers was something far more vivid, real, familiar, and intense than I have ever observed before in any community—except, indeed, among Mohammedans.

It became assimilated into their policy, and interwoven with their warlike acts. They were true believers, tho in practical matters they made their belief adaptable to the occasion. Narrow minded and not too tolerant, they wrapped themselves up in a little round of life which deprived them of the gift that Bobbie Burns prayed for,

“To see oursels as ithers see us.”

Source of strength in the sense of being a mutual bond to the people; source of weakness in that the warping of their intellect blinded them to the analysis of the forces on which victory hangs; such to the Boers was the religious idea. In victory it turned them to folly; in defeat it will prove their consolation, for I believe that their religion has a deeper root in their minds than their love of liberty, or their resolution to live independent.

PARIS, FRANCE.

The Churchman's First Commandment.

By Austin Bierbower.

THE First Commandment, “Thou shalt have no other gods before me,” is now made to read in certain quarters, “Thou shalt have no other churches before me.” Instead of God it is the Church which speaks, and the unity of the Church, instead of the unity of God, is the concern of religion. The Second Commandment is likewise made to read, “For I thy Church, am a jealous Church.” Other churches are now deprecated as much as other gods used to be; and good Churchmen are warned against wandering after other churches as the Israelites were warned against wandering after other gods. False churches, instead of false gods, are the horror of some Christians, and the problem of theology is rather which is the true Church, than which is the true God. Churches made by men, instead of gods made by men, are proscribed; and instead of hearing of “the God of our fathers,” we hear of “the Church of our fathers.” Theology as a science has largely given way to ecclesiology, and instead of asking “What saith the Lord?” men ask “What

saith the Church?” The Commandments are now issued, not from Sinai, but from the Vatican or General Convention, and men are ruled from Rome or London instead of heaven.

The old fight against polytheism is waged against polyecclesiasm. Instead of the shibboleth, “There is but one God,” we now hear “There is but one Church;” and instead of talking so much about “our God,” we talk more about “our Church.” As the other gods were once declared to be no gods, so the other churches are declared to be no churches. The expression, “the one true God” has given way to “the one true Church;” and proselyters, instead of trying to get men to recognize the true God, are trying to get them to recognize the true Church. Whereas the Jews had a war of deities, the Christians have a war of sects; and instead of trying to exterminate false gods we are trying to exterminate false churches.

The crusades which the Jews made against idolatry the Churchmen are making against schism. For as devoutly as

the former contended for one God for the whole earth, the Churchman contends for one Church for the whole earth. And as the Jews used to persecute the adherents of other gods, the Churchmen (in the past, at least) have persecuted the adherents of other churches; and many times worse than the wars of exterminations waged against the idolaters have been the wars of extermination waged against the heretics,—the destruction of the Canaanites and Prophets of Baal being often paralleled by the religious massacres. Whereas men once thought they could not live together with many gods, they now think they cannot live together with many churches; so that it is a question of extermination or absorption instead of a *modus vivendi*. Along about the fifth century the Church came grad-

ually to take the place of God; and many of the religious issues which concerned the attributes of the deity came to turn on the attributes of the Church—particularly universality (Catholicity, *semper, ubique, et ab omnibus*), sanctity and infallibility; and the glory of the Church has been sung for a thousand years, while its powers and claims have been exalted almost to divinity. It now looks as if the next turn would be toward man; so that whereas we once had as our chief concern theology, and then ecclesiology, we shall next have anthropology; and to the same extent that the great question used to be the unity of God, and then the unity of the Church, it will next be the unity of men. The coming creed will doubtless contain the clause: "I believe in one human family."

CHICAGO, ILL.

A Marriage for—Love?

By Irenæus Prime-Stevenson.

"You cannot call it love."—*Hamlet*.

EMERSON assured us long ago that "all the world loves a lover." Peasant or prince, that dictum holds fairly true. It is not remarkable that a truly romantic incident in either a reigning dynasty, or a game of bezique, known as "a royal marriage," should attract general interest, and should be the talk of all sorts and conditions of feeling and intelligent men and women. But the marriage in the royal house of Hapsburg, which has lately occurred—only a few weeks ago—is so involved in a dozen inexplicable, confusing, conflicting, jealousy-guarded reasons—the American, English and European journals, and diplomats even, have printed on it such a large and rich variety of dissimilar and frequently ridiculous observations—that it is not to be wondered over if to-day the matter is still on the tip of the tongue all over Europe and that a deep, unquiet curiosity grows rather than lessens to know "what it means." Let us overlook that nuptial riddle.

The heir to the throne of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy—a monarchy impatiently demanding now (as seldom earlier) a strong, unclouded succession to the present weak headship, if Austria is not to yield up her old prestige forever to a new order of things—is a nephew of the present venerable Emperor. No nearer heir-apparent exists, or will come. Stroke after stroke of tragedy has befallen the Imperial family circle. The awful tragedy at Meyerling a dozen years ago—still a mystery to all save a few men and women—buried Rudolph in a suicide's grave, amid the laments of all Austria, Hungary and the great crown lands of the Empire. There was no other son. There has come no other. Years pass. The Emperor grows old. The Empress dies by the assassin's knife. The wife of Rudolph, the Beloved, gave the throne no heir in a new generation. And as if to accent the passing away of all direct ties with the dead Crown Prince, his widow, Stephanie, lately has remarried,

under morganatic conditions; and as a royal personage she, too, practically vanishes.

It would not be unfair—while it must be unkind—to say that Franz Ferdinand d'Este never has been at all a popular prince in the Empire, politically or socially. Unfortunately such is the fact. He has been accepted as the coming necessity, not as a choice. In almost every trait, indeed, the Archduke is the opposite of his cousin Rudolph, to whose memory the Austrians to-day, in

to Europe at large. That the Archduke should marry a princess of suitable and royal station also has been considered an absolute necessity. For otherwise his children could not succeed to the throne, even if he himself should sit upon it, when the old Emperor's reign concludes. The law and custom of the royal succession in the monarchy cannot allow any other succession, even if the highest approval should be gained, including the needful consent of the Emperor. The Archduke's marriage,



COUNTESS SOPHIE CHOTEK



ARCHDUKE FRANZ FERDINAND

all grades, passionately hold. For even to-day you cannot talk with a Tivol peasant of Rudolph, or speak long of Meyerling with a Viennese shopkeeper without the man's eyes filling with tears; or else he is no true Oesterreicher—no genuine "Wi-e-ner."

It has gone without saying, then, that every reason of State has demanded that Archduke Franz Ferdinand should marry acceptably to the old Emperor; acceptably to Austria-Hungary; acceptably

therefore, has been a question of diplomacy and a problem in politics. And it has been complicated the more by the declaration from Archduke Franz Ferdinand—made more than once to the consternation of interested diplomats—that he never would marry!

Within a little time strange rumors have been current. Whispers have circulated to the effect that Franz Ferdinand not only was anything but willing to die a bachelor, but that he had in

mind a marriage immediately, almost cruelly, affecting the succession, after his own personal claim and life to the throne of the Empire, involving the matter in new uncertainties, new dangers, and new trials. It was reported that the Archduke was determined to marry Countess Sofie Chotek. Countess Sofie Chotek was known in Vienna circles as a clever, accomplished lady, of Bohemian extraction. She was of noble blood, but by no means of high nobility; no longer particularly youthful—for she is some four-and-thirty years of age—nor of remarkable beauty or charm. That such a marriage could be tolerated by the Crown, could be sanctioned by the old Emperor, allowed by the influences about him, seemed incredible. No child of such a marriage could be regarded as a throne-successor after the Archduke's death; and his health is not firm. A morganatic marriage for Franz Ferdinand d'Este? Impossible.

But it is the unexpected which happens—even in politics here. Directly on the heels of the occurring of the marriage of the widowed Stephanie with Graf Lonyay (a real and indisputable love-match, one not attended by political complications for the Empire) came the announcement that Franz Ferdinand was resolved on his morganatic union with Countess Sofie Chotek—that he had stubbornly, irresistibly, carried his point—that he had won the Emperor's bitterly reluctant consent—and that the wedding would occur immediately. Every Court in Europe, and almost every Chancellery, was affected by the news. It was disputed everywhere outside the most secret councils of Vienna. But it was truth.

A few weeks ago, in the little Bohemian city of Reichstadt, took place, indeed, that singular match. Before the ceremony—some days previous to it in Vienna—the young Archduke solemnly swore, also signed an oath, by which no rights should ever exist for any posterity, from that marriage, to the Austro-Hungarian throne. Save for his lifetime of it—if he succeed to it, and if he be not widowed and so shall make some other marriage, not of this type—the succession passes to his brother, Archduke Otto. The wedding was a

small but brilliant affair. But there was only a half-glitter of royalty about it. The aged Emperor was not present. The two brothers of the bridegroom (Archdukes Otto and Carl) did not appear. In many matters the ceremony—while becoming and cheerful—was overcast as a function. The higher clergy were not participators. The plain, short service was said by a parish priest of Reichstadt. The bride's relatives, naturally, were largely represented; but the Imperial Court-circle was irregularly in evidence. Just before the ceremony the bride received a telegram—duly expected—from the Emperor, by which she was raised to the rank of Princess von Hohenberg—a useful little compliment. But at Court she will never be received as an Archduchess in precedence. There was a simple, friendly sort of "home-like" wedding-breakfast, at which the Archduchess Maria-Theresia proposed the nuptial toast. The newly-married pair are now at the Archduke's fine estate of Konopischt.

Now, all this would be quite natural—in spite of politics and hard conditions of princely life and duty—were it to be explained as a love-match—a marriage of heart. But it is not so to be explained—at least not yet—as such. There are many reasons contrary to that one sufficient reason. Much that has been said in a tone of gay acceptance of that sentimental, supreme reason is absurdly without foundation. So say those who best know the high contracting party and his bride. Every one wishes them well. The Archduke has gained more of a thrill of popular interest by the incident than ever before in all his aristocratic life before the people over whom he may some day reign. But, unluckily, that is not saying enough; nor does the sentiment rest on firm conclusions and perceptions. Meantime the Hapsburg succession has suffered a new vicissitude. Its outlook is anything but clear. The heir to the throne has committed a sort of political crime, according to the sentiment of the royal houses of Europe and the Hapsburg succession in chief—and all sorts of possibilities attend the issue. That only good wishes also attend him and his wife goes without much saying. It surely has required infinite

tact and patience and courage to take such a step. Unfortunately, princes are not private persons, but personages; and unless we can be sure that duty, con-

science, love, inform their resolves, one feels even less mere curiosity than regret at their carrying those resolves into actuality.

REICHSTADT, BOHEMIA.

Guesses at Fame.

By Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

THE hundred judges appointed by the University of New York to designate the first fifty names to be inscribed in its proposed "Temple of Fame" on University Heights are supposed to be spending the peaceful summer days in pondering on their verdict, to be rendered on the first of October. This body of one hundred is divided, as may be remembered, into four portions. There are twenty-five "Judges of Supreme Courts, local or national;" an equal number of "College Presidents or Educators;" as many "Professors of History or Scientists;" with twenty-five "Publicists, Editors and Authors." It would doubtless have seemed incredible to our ancestors that there should be no express representation of the clergy in this body, but the same result is indirectly attained as if they had borne a part. Not only is it expressly required that each candidate selected by the judges should afterward pass the ordeal of a two-thirds vote of the thirteen regular members of the New York University Senate, but the nomination must also pass the severer test of the six honorary members of that body, each representing one of the six theological faculties in or near New York City. This body must sustain every nomination by a majority of those voting; and as it is now reduced to five through the death of Dr. Green, of Princeton, there are obviously three men who have a final veto power over every selection made by the hundred judges. It can, therefore, hardly be said that ecclesiastical influence has not its full share of power, when three votes from theological seminaries may overrule even the unanimous decision of a hundred Supreme Court judges, college presidents and professional historians.

Dismissing this, however, as a merely

theoretical peril, and dismissing also, as unauthorized, the newspaper rumor that at least one candidate for fame is prescribed in advance by the founder, we may leave the official judges to their summer's meditations. It is interesting to note, meanwhile, that two influential newspapers have already applied to this proposed selection of celebrities the principle of the *referendum*, and have proclaimed more or less openly the results. The *Brooklyn* (N. Y.) *Eagle* has given with the greatest elaboration the outcome of a popular vote in which 776 voters have taken a hand, extending to 938 different candidates; and the *Minneapolis Times* has announced in general terms the result of a similar balloting, of which I have obtained—through the courtesy of the editor, Mr. E. R. Johnstone—some particulars not before published.

It will be worth our while to consider somewhat closely the outcome of two popular ballots, taken simultaneously and at points so wide apart. The tabulated details are as follows, the number of votes not being given, but only the order of precedence, this being all now obtainable from the Minneapolis ballot. It is to be noticed also that this Western contest is not so fully satisfactory in other ways, as it is exhibited only by counting the hundred lists which seemed to the judges most valuable, whereas in the Brooklyn competition every ballot is scrupulously enumerated. The following table exhibits the final rank assigned to each candidate on an enumeration of votes in each case, the cases where the two verdicts do not agree being designated by a dash (—) against the name of any candidate not included in the fifty. It must be borne in mind that, under the rules, no one appears on the list who was born or died in

a foreign country, and no one who has not been dead at least ten years. The combined order is as follows:

FIFTY CANDIDATES FOR THE HALL OF FAME.

	Brooklyn list.	Minneapolis list.
{ Abraham Lincoln*.....	1	1
{ Benjamin Franklin*.....	2	3
George Washington.....	3	2
U. S. Grant.....	4	6
{ Robert Fulton*.....	5	15
{ Thomas Jefferson*.....	6	4
H. W. Longfellow.....	7	14
Daniel Webster.....	8	10
David Farragut.....	9	18
S. F. B. Morse.....	10	8
H. W. Beecher.....	11	13
Horace Greeley.....	12	5
Washington Irving.....	13	9
Henry Clay.....	14	11
R. W. Emerson.....	15	12
Patrick Henry.....	16	7
Peter Cooper.....	17	41
Nathaniel Hawthorne.....	18	22
Eli Whitney.....	19	19
W. C. Bryant.....	20	17
John Marshall.....	21	44
J. F. Cooper.....	22	28
Andrew Jackson.....	23	25
Elias Howe.....	24	—
O. H. Perry.....	25	30
Jonathan Edwards.....	26	39
{ J. C. Calhoun*.....	27	22
{ W. L. Garrison*.....	28	32
{ R. E. Lee*.....	29	16
John Jay.....	30	38
James Monroe.....	31	35
W. H. Seward.....	32	34
E. A. Poe.....	33	37
Wendell Phillips.....	34	29
George Peabody.....	35	36
Horace Mann.....	36	—
John Adams.....	37	23
Charles Sumner.....	38	20
J. J. Audubon.....	39	48
Rufus Choate.....	40	43
Benjamin West.....	41	—
Cornelius Vanderbilt.....	42	—
{ De Witt Clinton*.....	43	—
{ Noah Webster*.....	44	26
James Madison.....	45	—
P. H. Sheridan.....	46	27
W. H. Prescott.....	47	—
Nathan Hale.....	48	—
Samuel Adams.....	49	—
J. L. Motley.....	50	—
Edward Everett.....	—	24
S. A. Douglas.....	—	31
J. A. Garfield.....	—	33
C. W. Field.....	—	40
J. C. Frémont.....	—	42
John Brown.....	—	45
John Hancock.....	—	46
Daniel Boone.....	—	47
Zachary Taylor.....	—	49
Hiram Powers.....	—	50

*Tied on the Brooklyn list.

The comparison of these lists will well repay all the time it may cost. Prepared at points so far apart, and made up of so great a variety of votes, they give in a manner a cross-section of American public sentiment and should yield encouragement to every cynic. Whatever be the limitations of the list in either case, it is impossible to deny that it is honorable to those who make it. It is not narrow; it includes some representation of the statesmanship, the literature, the art, the invention, the organizing power, the

abstract thought, of the nation as a whole. If the lists are weak in certain directions, it is commonly because the nation itself has so far lagged behind. If it is loyal in some directions, where fame has seemed to be waning, it is an honorable loyalty. That it is an independent judgment is made manifest from the very first line. For the first time we learn by something like visible evidence that the old motto on General Washington "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen" is now shaken; since both these lists place Lincoln before Washington. Next to this notable fact, and perhaps even more remarkable, is that these two far-distant ballottings select for the Hall of Fame forty out of fifty of the same men. The higher regions of the two lists, as might be expected, coincide the most completely; the first twenty-five names, for instance, showing but three variations, where the Western list substitutes Lee, Sumner, and Calhoun for the Eastern favorites Peter Cooper, John Marshall, and Elias Howe. In other respects the first five and twenty coincide absolutely in names, tho not always in the relative order of these names. Taking into view the immense range of possible preference, it seems to me quite astonishing that these two lists should show so little variation.

The influence of locality shows itself slightly here and there. One can understand why Peter Cooper should rank seventeenth among the nation's heroes for a New York constituency and only forty-first in Minnesota; and why Horace Mann should count thirty-sixth at the East, and drop out of the first fifty at the West. On the other hand, it is a little surprising that Irving should be rated higher at Minneapolis than along the Hudson, and that the same should be true of Bryant, of Greeley, and of Morse. Jefferson and Fulton are tied for the fifth and sixth place in Brooklyn, but when we look westward Jefferson rises to fourth and Fulton drops to fifteenth. It seems quite intelligible that, at the heart of a continent, pioneers like Boone, Frémont, and John Brown should have an allowed precedence which is not recognized on the Atlantic shore; but it still remains a puzzle why Elias Howe should not be recognized wherever a woman tends a sewing-machine. On the other

hand, what an unconscious picturesqueness is shown in the position of Garrison, who appears on the Brooklyn list in a tie vote between Calhoun and Lee!

No doubt each student of these lists, having weighed with judicial mind their comparative value, will soon pass into a mood of wonder at the names omitted. Missing names so obvious as those of Lowell, Holmes, Whittier, Parkman, Phillips Brooks, George William Curtis, and Mrs. Stowe, he will have to pause and remind himself that all these are excluded by the fact of having died since 1890. Other notable persons, like Hamilton and Thomas Paine, are excluded by the fact of having been born in a foreign country, or like John Howard Payne and Theodore Parker, by having died abroad. But there will readily occur other names whose omission is not thus technically explainable; as in case of Joseph Story, William Ellery Channing, Mark Hopkins, and Henry D. Thoreau. Is it necessary to exclude the names of Dr. C. T. Jackson and Dr. W. T. G. Morton merely because they discovered anesthetics jointly? Where is the generation of girls reared on "Little Women" that it took no part in this controversy; and where are the earlier readers of Miss Sedgwick and Lydia Maria Child? Where are the soldiers cared for by Dorothea Dix? or the multitudes who have heard Lucretia Mott's saintly preaching, or been thrilled with Charlotte Cushman's acting, or with the fervor and passion of Helen Jackson (H. H.)? Where are

the votes of those who have traced the wonderful career of Dr. S. G. Howe in opening eyesight to the blind and in siding with the oppressed in four different nations?

Perhaps we must admit the very first lesson of the whole competition to be that, while a popular constituency clings with loyal and unswerving fidelity to a fame it has once learned to recognize, it may yet take a much longer time than ten years to recognize some things which are truest and highest. Yet it will surprise many readers, I think, to find Emerson taking with his accustomed serenity a position so high in an essentially popular contest; and to see how the quiet and thoughtful Bryant holds his own above the brilliant and sensational Poe. This is especially remarkable because many of the voters were doubtless school children who must have known "Annabel Lee," "The Bells," and "The Raven" as verses for recitation. As a mere test of the results of time, such a competition offers many valuable verdicts. We know, for instance, from Longfellow's diary, that Nathaniel P. Willis boasted to him, in 1840, of having made \$10,000 in a year by his pen; to which the Cambridge poet adds: "I wish I had made ten hundred." It is rather instructive, in connection with this, to find Longfellow, just sixty years after, receiving 718 votes for the "Hall of Fame" in the *Brooklyn Eagle's* competition, while the once celebrated Willis receives one vote alone.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

To Stevenson.

By Grace W. Hazard.

FREE from my plodding mind,
Hugging myself for glee,
Sometimes I ran with the wind,
And sometimes he ran with me:
"Straight away from the start," called he,
"We'll keep the pace together!"
He chuckled, whirling my soul away
Into the shining weather.

Out in the silver air
The laughter of waters rang:
The broad blue heaven was bare,
The cheerful forest sang,
And in my heart upsprang
Most blissful questioning—whether
Your soul ran with mine and the wind's
Into the jolly weather?

Meseems I heard you say
" 'Tis the tune to travel to,
'Over the hills and far away,'
With never an end in view."
Surely the wind and I and you
Are vagabonds together,
On the road that leads both night and day
Into the friendly weather!

CATSKILL, N. Y.

Napoleon I and the Louisiana Purchase.

By Alex. D. Anderson,

AUTHOR OF "THE MISSISSIPPI AND TRIBUTARIES"

IN the elaborate discussion, during the past two years, of the question of territorial expansion, the press and public have almost entirely overlooked one of the most interesting chapters of American history—the part played by the First Napoleon in that great international real estate deal commonly known as the Louisiana purchase.

Apparently nine out of every ten suppose that President Jefferson was the sole author of the transaction, and that he is the only one who should be honored with monuments and statues on the approaching centenary of that event. The great World's Fair, to be held in St. Louis in 1903, in honor of the acquisition, in aid of which Congress has just appropriated five million dollars (\$5,000,000), naturally creates a new interest in the subject, and makes this an appropriate time to invite attention to a few overlooked facts.

Of course, Jefferson, as the great advocate of the treaty, through which the purchase was consummated, is clearly entitled to all the proposed and projected honors, for the acquisition is justly recorded in history as the crowning act of his administration. But it is the *author*, and not the *advocate* we are now seeking, and the facts are duly recorded in a rare old book, first published in France, and translated and republished in Philadelphia in 1830—a book to be found in but few American libraries. We refer to Barbè Marbois's "History of Louisiana," the work of a reliable historian, who was a participant in the negotiations, being the confidential and trusted representative of Napoleon in the conferences with the official representatives of the United States.

At that time (1803) Jefferson was President of the United States, Livingston our Minister to France, Monroe the special ambassador sent by Jefferson, and Napoleon the First Consul of France. The sole object of the negotiation was the purchase from France of

the Island of Orleans, and the control of the mouth of the Mississippi, to satisfy the clamors of the people of the great valley against the then existing and aggravating restrictions upon American commerce. The purchase of the great Province of Louisiana was not a part of Monroe's mission, nor did he go expecting, or even prepared for, such an unexpected event. When he arrived at Paris Livingston had made but little progress in the matter he had in charge. But Napoleon and Marbois had been privately and earnestly conferring preparatory to Monroe's arrival.

Whatever Marbois says on the subject may be accepted as authentic history; for he was a man of high character and standing in France, had been Secretary of the French Legation in Washington, where he became well acquainted with Monroe, was for a while Minister of the Public Treasury of France, and, what is more to the point, was an eyewitness to, as well as an active participant in, the various conferences, not only with Napoleon on one side, but with Monroe and Livingston on the other.

At that time Napoleon was desperately in need of money to defray the expenses of his military operations in Europe, and was anxious to avoid the impending conflict with England, which nation had become very jealous of his conquests. He expecting war, and fearing that he could not hold Louisiana, decided to do the next best thing, dispose of it to one of England's rivals. In a private conference with Marbois, and a full and very animated discussion of the whole subject, Napoleon foreshadowed his action by the following impassioned remarks:

"To emancipate nations from the commercial tyranny of England it is necessary to balance her influence by a maritime power that may one day become her rival; that power is the United States. The English aspire to dispose of all the riches of the world. I shall be useful to the whole universe if I can prevent their ruling America as they rule Asia."

In a subsequent conference, on the 10th of April, 1893, on the subject of the proposed cession, he exclaimed, in speaking of England:

"They shall not have the Mississippi, which they covet!"

After further consideration of the subject, Napoleon said:

"Irresolution and deliberation are no longer in season. I renounce Louisiana. It is not only New Orleans that I will cede, it is the whole colony without reservation. I know the price of what I abandon, and I have sufficiently proved the importance that I attach to this province, since my first diplomatic act with Spain had for its object the recovery of it. I renounce it with the greatest regret. To attempt obstinately to retain it would be folly. I direct you to negotiate this affair with the envoys of the United States. Do not even wait the arrival of Mr. Monroe; have an interview this very day with Mr. Livingston; but I require a great deal of money for this war, and I would not like to commence it with new contributions." . . . "If I should regulate my terms, according to the value of these vast regions to the United States, the indemnity would have no limits. I will be moderate, in consideration of the necessity in which I am of making a sale. But keep this to yourself. I want fifty millions (francs), and for less than that sum I will not treat; I would rather make a desperate attempt to keep these fine countries."

Later, he said:

"Mr. Monroe is on the point of arriving. To this minister, going two thousand leagues from his constituents, the President must have given, after defining the object of his mission, secret instructions, more extensive than the ostensible authorization of Congress, for the stipulation of the payments to be made. Neither this minister nor his colleague is prepared for a decision which goes infinitely beyond anything that they are about to ask of us. Begin by making them the overture, without any subterfuge. You will acquaint me, day by day, hour by hour, of your progress. The cabinet of London is informed of the measures adopted at Washington, but it can have no suspicion of those which I am now taking. Observe the greatest secrecy, and recommend it to the American ministers; they have not a less interest than yourself in conforming to this counsel."

Prior to the arrival of Monroe, whom President Jefferson had sent to France to take charge of the negotiations, Livingston had become somewhat skeptical in regard to the sincerity of the offer by France, and this naturally had its effect upon Monroe. In describing the situation, at that time, Marbois says:

"Mr. Monroe, still affected by the distrust of his colleague, did not hear without surprise

the first overtures that were frankly made by M. de Marbois. Instead of the cession of a town and its inconsiderable territory, a vast portion of America was in some sort offered to the United States. They only asked for the mere right of navigating the Mississippi, and their sovereignty was about to be extended over the largest rivers of the world. They passed over an interior frontier to carry their limits to the great Pacific Ocean.

"Deliberation succeeded to astonishment." . . . "The full powers of the American plenipotentiaries only extended to an arrangement respecting the left bank of the Mississippi, including New Orleans. It was impossible for them to have recourse to their Government for more ample instructions. Hostilities were on the eve of commencing. The American plenipotentiaries had not to reflect long to discover that the circumstances in which France was placed were the most fortunate for their country."

"As soon as the negotiation was entered on the American ministers declared that they were ready to treat on the footing of the cession of the entire colony, and they did not hesitate to take on themselves the responsibility of augmenting the sum that they had been authorized to offer."

On the 30th of April, 1803, the sale was made to the United States for the sum of \$12,000,000, and the guaranty of claims amounting to about \$3,000,000 more, making a total of \$15,000,000. Napoleon, when informed that his instructions had been carried out, and the treaty signed, said:

"This accession of territory strengthens forever the power of the United States, and I have just given to England a maritime rival that will sooner or later humble her pride."

Mr. Livingston, equally pleased, said:

"We have lived long, but this is the noblest work of our whole lives. The treaty which we have just signed has not been obtained by art or dictated by force; equally advantageous to the two contracting parties, it will change vast solitudes into flourishing districts. From this day the United States take their place among the powers of the first rank; the English lose all exclusive influence in the affairs of America. Thus one of the principal causes of European rivalries and animosities is about to cease. However, if wars are inevitable, France will hereafter have in the new world a natural friend, that must increase in strength from year to year, and one which cannot fail to become powerful and respected in every sea. The United States will re-establish the maritime rights of all the world, which are now usurped by a single nation. These treaties will thus be a guaranty of peace and concord among commercial states. The instruments which we have just signed will cause no tears to be shed; they prepare ages of happiness for innumerable generations of human creatures. The Mississippi and Missouri will see them succeed one another, and multiply, truly worthy

of the regard and care of Providence, in the bosom of equality, under just laws, freed from the errors of superstition and the scourges of bad government."

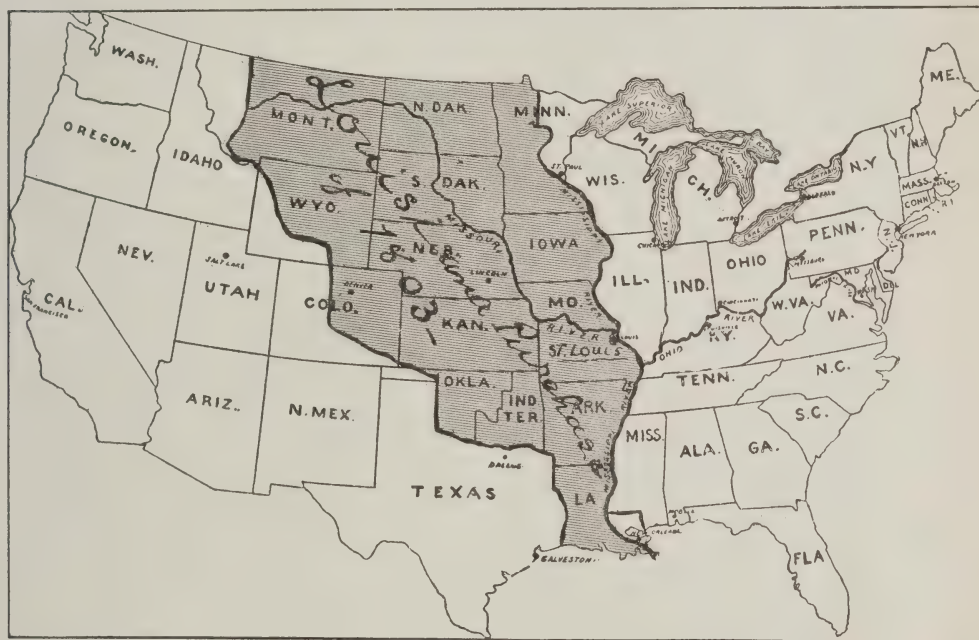
Marbois, in his history of the memorable event, happily remarked that the United States "had only aspired to the enjoyment of a free navigation of the Mississippi, and *the treaty gave it almost another world.*"

This was the first acquisition of territory by the United States, and it has ever been considered the crowning act of Jefferson's administration. It was an expansion which not only more than

from its source to its mouth, also the whole length of the Missouri River to its headwaters in the Rocky Mountains. It may, therefore, appropriately be termed the acquisition of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers.

The wealth of its real and personal property at the time of the census of 1890 was, in round numbers, a little over thirteen billion dollars, or 866 times the purchase price paid, which was twelve millions in cash, and three millions in assumed claims, a total of fifteen millions.

Its present wealth in real and personal property will, in the forthcoming



doubled the area of the United States, but gave to the people of the valley what they had so earnestly desired, the complete control of those great commercial waterways, the Mississippi and its tributaries.

The magnitude of the deal can best be appreciated by a glance at the accompanying map and the areas of the great States included within the purchase. Their total area, in square miles, is 897,931, or greater than the combined areas of England, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, and Austria.

As will be observed, it includes the whole western bank of the Mississippi,

census of 1900, doubtless be double that of 1890, or a total of \$26,000,000,000, at least it will be if the percentage of increase for the decade, 1890-1900, is as great as that during the previous ten years, which was a little over 100 per cent.

In brief the acquisition which cost but fifteen millions in 1803 is now worth twenty-six billions, or \$1,733 for \$1.

Surely this is an event which the nation can well afford to celebrate, and, judging from the recent and liberal action of Congress, and the elaborate preparations now under way in St. Louis, the one hundredth anniversary will, in 1903, be commemorated in a manner worthy of

the importance, extensive area and colossal wealth of Uncle Sam's first and foremost expansion of territory.

But the celebration will be incomplete, and like the play of Hamlet without Hamlet, if due honors to the *author* of the transaction are overlooked.

The great Napoleon is clearly entitled to a statue, or monument, at the Exposition in 1903, or in one of the public parks of St. Louis, in honor, not only of the

friendly and most valuable service rendered to the United States, but of his pointed tributes to, and prophetic remarks about the great Republic.

A most appropriate inscription upon the pedestal of the statue would be his exclamation about England, above quoted:

"They shall not have the Mississippi, which they covet!"

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Gift of the Gods.

By William Kirkus.

MILLIONS of years ago, in the dull age
When half the world was soaked with
ooze and slime;

When loathly monsters sported in the slush
And bit huge dinners from each other's ribs;
When polar bears roam'd o'er the fields of ice,
And fought, or for their loves or scanty food,
Till one fell dead, as Christian kings fight
now:

Even then there were high lands where earth
was dry,

And fertile valleys which the slope had
drain'd.

And the high lands were dark with forest
trees,

And through the glens went tinkling crystal
rills,

Whispering soft music sweet as silver bells.

And in thick jungles roar'd the beasts of prey;
And in the trees, or on some bald-head cliff,

Innumerable birds had made their nests:

Eagles and vultures with their murderous
beaks

And talons strong as bars of jointed steel.

And nimble swallows skimmed beside the
streams,

And thrushes warbled in the lovely glens,
And nightingales sang the tired world to sleep.

Millions of monkeys sported on the grass,

Or on the dark boughs of thick-leaved trees:

They lashed each other with their sportive
tails,

With ceaseless chattering and insane grimace,
They tore the fragrant leaves and luscious
fruits

And flung them at each other in wild play,
Turning all life to mischief, just like boys—

The cunning, impish boys of good New York.

And here and there was seen a surly pair

Of tailless apes, muttering with sullen growl

Of love or hate: for their stern love was fierce.

The nimble monkeys crinned at them, and fled

Into the boughs of some o'erarching tree,

Flinging down on their heads some hard-
shelled fruit.

Slowly the apes moved round on hands and
feet,

Digging up ground-nuts, or such simple food

As served their taste or need.

And here, again,

Were groups of ugly, hairy, apelike brutes,
That seem'd to form a rude society.

Here was a mother nursing her brown cub,

While two fierce males were fighting for the
pair.

They seem'd to make the trees their sleeping-
home,

Or crept for shelter into deep, dark caves.

Sometimes they crawl'd, sometimes they stood
erect;

But when they walk'd erect their backs were
bowed,

Their chests were narrow, and from idiot
skulls

Their eyes gleamed fierce with passion, lust or
ire.

Yet they had skill to hit with sharp-edged
stones

The flying bird; or twine the twigs of trees,

Or the long leaves of the tough grass, to make

Strong, crafty snares to catch the timid hare;

Or sit like silent logs in the deep streams

And catch the fish betrayed by glittering
scales.

No tools they had to till the stubborn earth,

Nothing except the strength of horny hands.

Now, on a day, in the blue vault of sky,

Where the immortal gods hold festival,

Were spread the golden couches, soft with
down

Plucked from the breasts of loveliest birds of
heaven.

The gods had come, in playfulness divine,

To tell old stories of their loves and wars.

And cup-bearers of everlasting youth

Bore round to each the nectar, and the board

Was crown'd with food ambrosial. In the
midst

Sat the great Father both of gods and men.

On his right hand was Hera, sister-wife,

Gazing around with her grand starry eyes,

Proud in unrivaled majesty supreme.

And Aphrodite on the left reclined,

The laughter-loving daughter of the foam,

The mighty mother of immortal Love,

Whose gentlest touch can thrill the universe.

And the great Father bowed his sovereign head
To gaze upon his best-belovéd child,
And she looked back to him with eyes divine,
Swimming with love and laughter, and her hand

With rosy fingers toy'd with Zeus's hair;
And all the gods laugh'd, and the goddesses,
While jealous Hera frown'd to see the sport.
"And where, O Father," Aphrodite said,
"Is that new race, the race of mortal men,
Who were to match the great immortal gods,
And be fit mates for fairest goddesses?
None of them have we seen in these our halls,
Or bringing sacrifice to any shrine,
Burning fat thighs of bullocks or of goats,
With fragrant incense and heart-cheering wine.

Perhaps the mind of mighty Zeus is changed,
And that great race was but a dream of God."

And then loud laughter shook the halls of heaven,

And fondly gods and goddesses embraced
Because no meaner charms could ever come
To embitter with the pangs of jealousy
The gay light loves of the bright-hearted gods.
"Laugh not, ye gods," said the majestic Sire.
"No thought of Zeus can ever miss its aim.

His words are deeds, and all his purposes
Are firmly rooted facts that last for aye.
The race of man is come—look down and see."
And with the waving of his mighty hand
All intervening space was swept away,
And gods in heaven look'd down on the round earth.

They saw vast spaces soaked with ooze and slime,

And loathly monsters wallowing in the slush;
They heard the muffled roar of beasts of prey
Crashing through jungles; saw the dappled deer

Wandering in herds; they looked into the nests

Of lovely birds, and listened to their song.
They watched the monkeys sporting in the trees;

Saw pairs of sullen, snarling, tailless apes.
And then they watched the groups of ape-like brutes,

Living as in a rude society,
Scraping the earth with horny hands for roots,
Catching the fish or snaring timid hares.

And they saw sunny glades and glistening streams,

And groves of graceful trees, where even gods
Might wander slow, where none would see or hear,

And take their fill of love in idleness.

And laughter-loving Aphrodite gazed
With roguish eyes in the great Father's face.
"And where," she cried, "are hid the lovely maids

Who shall make Hera set close watch on Zeus,

Or where the men who shall have power to make

The lame Hephæstus jealous of his bride?"

"Why should the gods make haste?" the Father said;

"For we can know neither old age nor death;
With us a thousand years are but an hour.

Let the new race grow slowly as they may,
Yet will they come to be the mates of gods.

In every brain within those low-brow'd skulls
My hands have placed the seeds of love and light,

Of high achievement, might unconquerable.
Out of those swarthy groups nations will spring,

And they will meet in senate, and just laws
Will curb the brute force of the single will.

And they will stand erect, in beauty grand,
As great Apollo of the silver bow;

And they will tune the lyre, and sing grand songs,

And fight fierce wars, with gods on either side.
And in those crystal streams our sweet young gods

Will make their home; and in the dewy morn,
Or when the evening star begins to gleam,

Will wait for bright-eyed maidens of the earth
And find sweet bliss. And where the swelling floods

Sweep down to meet the ocean the great Lord
Who shakes the earth will find his gentle May,

And glorious heroes will be named his sons.
And silver-footed Thetis, when the sea

Leaves lone the shining sands, will meet her mate,

And be the mother of a warrior bold
Whose deeds shall be the song of all the world.

And thou, my fairest and most beautiful,
Shalt yield thy matchless charms to mortal man

And be the mother of the Lords of the world.

"But let the gods be good; go down to earth

As your love moves you; teach slow-learning man

In one short hour what they could only learn
Through ages long of dull, bewildering search;

Go teach them how to clash from flinty stones
The living fire: to cook their food; to warm

Their dismal caves, when winter's freezing blasts

Turn the soft earth to iron. Teach them how
To frame the crooked plow, to store their grain,

And gather flocks and herds, and cities build,
And walk erect as masters of the earth.

See even now, yon sore o'er-labored man,
With bow-bent back and dull, unseeing eyes.

Go, Hermes, go! and go, Hephæstus, thou,
Craftiest and cleverest of all the gods,

Take down thy simplest tool, touch the poor wretch

With hands divine; breathe hope into his soul,
And, for assurance, give the man a hoe.

EAST ORANGE, N. J.



The Fine Arts of the Paris Exposition.

By Sophia Antoinette Walker.

I.

AT this World's Fair an American can be as proud of the fine arts of his country as he is of her inventions and machinery. Moreover, there is a refinement in the installation of our art exhibit equalled only by the Japanese and by the secessionists of the Austrian section. Every one feels it, and we are under deepest obligation to the director of our Beaux Arts, Mr. John B. Cauldwell, not only for not accepting more than could be placed advantageously in the various sections, but also for the warm, green-gray background and central divans, a rest to body and soul in the weary pilgrimage through the thousands of paintings from some forty political divisions; for the table cases for the miniatures, and for the thousand evidences of good judgment and good taste and economy of space, without which the work of our painters, sculptors, architects, engravers and illustrators would have lacked the convincing front which they are presenting to the jury of awards.

Much has been written concerning the unrepresentative character of our paintings with which we cannot agree. We are not an indigenous, but a cosmopolitan people. Did not our thousands stop omnibuses and cabs for three blocks in the Avenue de l'Opéra by our Fourth of July enthusiasm and Sousa's band? Landscape and sea in America are still a part of the round earth, and the nude is much the same everywhere. Still, we pass Mr. Tilden's "Football Players" (be it confessed they are playing the English game!), and Mr. Procter's "American Pumas" and Mr. Dallin's "Medicine Man" on our way through the grounds to the Palais des Beaux Arts, and if our memories yearn there for some of Mr. Brush's Indian hunters, and a dozen of Mr. Winslow Homer's Adirondack water-colors, it was well to use the limited space at our command to prove that we have in 1900 a large body of men and women, the largest outside

France, who know their mediums and have ideas to present in them.

An exposition gives unequalled opportunities to compare our fine arts with those of other countries. To begin with architecture, can we ever forget the unity in color and style of our White City by the lagoons? That unity is not possible in the heart of an old city, but Paris reaps an advantage from placing successive expositions upon one site, which we lose by locating them in various cities, in that something substantial may remain when her dream city vanishes away. The vast auditorium of the Trocadero, with its outstretched arms now sheltering the Museum and Library of Comparative Sculpture remains from the Exposition of 1878; the building now used for machinery in the Champ de Mars and the Eiffel tower were built in 1889; and the new conservatories, the Bridge Alexander III, and the two palaces upon the site of the old Palais de l'Industrie—the Grand Palais destined for annual Salons, hippodrome, and special exhibitions eventually, but now sheltering the Beaux Arts of all nations, and the Petit Palais, containing a retrospective exhibition of French decorative art—these will remain as perpetual reminders of the Exposition of 1900. What a superb and daring conception to give that new *coup d'œil* from the Avenue des Champs Elysées, down the Avenue Nicholas II, flanked by formal gardens and these new palaces, across the low single span of the new bridge with its lofty terminal pillars crowned by gilded equinal groups, to the Invalides and Mausart's noble dome, under which Napoleon lies buried! And the conception is worked out with a synthesis, a precision and finish which time will enhance and reveal through the removal of the festive, temporary buildings in the Esplanade des Invalides and through such weathering of gilt and stone as has already come to the building closing the vista. We have nothing in America at

present so fine as this view from the Champs Elysées; yet from the same *rond point* one may have two others of renown, the one toward the Arc de l'Etoile and the one toward the peerless Place de la Concorde!

The *façade* of the Grand Palais is a *chef d'œuvre* of the modern French renaissance blending sculptured architecture and the sculptured human figure with the greatest elegance of line and dignity of mass. It seems as if this beautiful style could produce nothing more perfect; that it must have touched its culminating point in that portico and long colonnade, and the polychrome illustrations of the arts of various epochs behind the columns give just the color relief to be desired. The Little Palace is less majestic, more *riant*; the bridge alone is of doubtful taste, it is so loaded with ornament.

In contrast with this established type of architecture we find on every hand attempts to erect the *fin de siècle* art, begun through the meeting currents of Orient and Occident in posters, book illustration and interior decoration, into an architectural style. Perhaps the most successful attempt in this direction is found in the Austrian section in a series of water-colors carrying the idea through interior furnishings and finishings to the exterior of a château, which is very attractive in the drawings, however it might endure long acquaintance in reality.

Although France is pre-eminent in architecture, as we discovered in the competition for the University of California, where two of the prize competitors were French and the members of the third firm were educated in France, America keeps equal pre-eminence in steel construction.

In the preface to the official "Monographs on the Great Industries of the World," several pages are devoted to M. Picard, the organizing genius of the Exposition, and praise culminates in that his work as an engineer has "American boldness." The American architectural exhibit is made up of photographs of completed work mounted on gray in great oaken frames, hinged together like a triptych to fill an alcove of the inner open gallery. The views of country places like Biltmore, and of churches, hospitals and colleges, to make one proud of their

beauty, are grouped about panoramic photographs showing the extraordinary sky lines of New York seen from the Hudson and the bay, broken by buildings, shooting up to three hundred feet—and this grouping gives point to the eulogium of M. Picard!

Unfortunately our United States Pavilion is as uninteresting as any building on the ground. It was confided to the successors of Richardson in Boston, who are said to have spent upon it nearly as much as the cost of the exquisite and important pavilion of Italy, which rises, all color and sculpture, from the colonnade of the Doge's Palace, repeated along the Seine front, to the festive lightness of the upper stories.

Many of the sculpture exhibits decorate the grounds or the national pavilions, or the galleries of the respective nations in the Grand Palais, but surely a thousand numbers, including many of colossal height, are together under the same light of the central court. We have sixty-two *morceaux* of sculpture, the French have ten times as many. They have Messieurs Rodin, Mercié, Frémiet, Dubois, Bartholdi, St. Marceaux, unapproached masters, and a whole phalanx besides, trained in the Beaux Arts School, incited by prizes and purchases and commands from the State and its cities to the best of which they are capable, producing a superb array of disciplined men.

Tho M. Rodin has but two works in the international exhibit (there are several more in the French centennial display at the rear of the Palais), he brings together a hundred and fifty in a building of his own on the fringe of the exposition. It is an event in art, as Monet well says, to bring together the work of "this man unique in modern times, and great among the greatest," who models in form all the passions, low and high, and the great ideas of humanity. He is sadly coarse at times. M. Besnard describes the much discussed statue of Balzac as "looming on the edge of his pedestal as if about to hurl himself into life, revealing the sad, intense palpitating genius of a profound psychologist in the carriage of the head and in those orbits in whose depths lie eyes almost useless, so humble servants are they of the brain which alone perceives all things." The

Briareus quality of Balzac's mind is perhaps intended to be brought out by withdrawing the arms from the sleeves, while they are half revealed through the loose gown. Mr. Whistler probably aims to express the same idea in a similar way in his portrait of himself in the American section.

The monument to Victor Hugo, destined to the Luxembourg gardens, seems greatest of Rodin's work—greatest of modern sculpture. But how beautiful is his "Kiss" at the Exposition—an adorable expression of refined manhood and womanhood, one with each other and with nature! A subtle transition of forms not always and everywhere defined or disengaged from the block of marble gives this impression of oneness and also a broad sweeping-across of light analogous to the impressionistic painting of the artists quoted above.

Some of our strongest men, as Barnard, Flanagan and Gaffy, are visibly indebted to Rodin, while Mr. Paul W. Bartlett shows kinship, in his Michael Angelo, and in the new Lafayette at the Louvre, to M. Frémiet in medieval compactness and picturesqueness, and in mastery of man related to animals. "Every one is the child of some one," as the French say.

Just here may be a point of distinction between Messrs. Macmonnies and St.

Gaudens, who receive Grands Prix in sculpture. Mr. Macmonnies culls motives on every hand. His productiveness and facility are factors of greatness, but they seem to have carried him beyond his inspiration in his later work. Of the two groups for the Brooklyn Arch, "the Army" is better, with a strong suggestion of Rude's group for the Arc de l'Etoile; but one wonders where he could have found the green and vulgar types immortalized in "The Navy," "The Infant and the Duck" is delightful; so are Mr. Bitter's "Boy Stealing Geese" and "Dancing Children."

Mr. St. Gaudens is himself—a personality delicate rather than robust. He feels his theme sensitively in its relation to the march of events, and his horse in sculpture is an American horse, not directly descended from the horses of St. Mark. In the range from the Sherman monument to his exquisite medallions, Mr. St. Gaudens is distinctly an artist, and always himself. Mr. R. E. Brooks and Mr. C. B. MacNeil deserve recognition as young sculptors of great ability.

Hungary astonishes by the new boldness and vigor of her arts, and Italy by the vulgar realism which she cherishes in the very presence of the great past. After all, the arts are the pulse of national vitality.

PARIS, FRANCE.

German Notes.

By the Countess Von Krockow.

THE cable has transmitted reports of the sayings of the great German newspapers in respect of the Chinese revolution, and of the doings of great German captains, and the speeches of the Emperor. I have gathered the utterances of the little journals and of the cheap press, the sheets that sell for twelve cents a month, print six to eight pages of news and advertisements on week days, ten to sixteen on Sundays, and circulate among the lower, which is to say, the poorer, millions. These organs have been sympathizing with the Boers in Africa for many months past. They quote often the rising of their own people to force the French out of German terri-

tory, which ended in the war for liberation against Napoleon Bonaparte. So it was for me an eager question whether they would stick to their exalted premise in the merit of the effort of weak nations to rid themselves of unjust pressure from strong ones, or whether they would drop their abstract principle, as one might a golden standard on a hilltop outpost and cut for home the minute one's house and barn were threatened. Would they remember that German ships landed German soldiers on Chinese soil to take possession of a province by the naked power of "armed fists?" And would the Church and the people perceive in this uprising in the year 1900 a retribution of

that act of the year 1895, and perceiving it, would they strike their breasts and confess that the wheel of divine justice grinds slowly but surely? And when they heard that the Chinese killed foreigners because of their belief that Christians practice ritual murder, would they confess further that every year or two German citizens kill Jews, or attempt to kill them, because *they* nourish precisely the same belief in the secret practice of ritual murder? Why, the latest case of a fanatic outburst against Jews upon the rumor of such an Israelitish ritual murder is not yet old enough to be out of the newspapers, for not only once, but twice, have military troops had to garrison the town to prevent the mob from killing; and, if mission buildings have been burned in China, so was the Jewish synagogue burned, or attempted to be burned, in Konitz, in Prussia, scarcely a month ago.

I say I was eagerly curious to see if any of these kinds of reflections were expressed by the popular press. The *Berlin Local Anzeiger*, or *Local Advertiser*, says in an editorial comment:

"The technical question as to whether we are at war with China is put an end to, thank God, by the speech of the Emperor at Wilhelmshaven. We *are* at war, we must conquer and then dictate the terms of peace in such wise as shall afford us compensation for the unheard of criminal deed in Peking, as well as assurances for the future interests of Germany in China. The 'Yellow Peril' must not be suppressed for the time being only, but fundamentally and forever. This program must be carried out in harmony with the other Powers, according to the words of the Emperor. For the moment there appears to be no other choice. But one thing ought to be kept in mind, and that is that we cannot rely with any safety on the fidelity and endurance of the united Powers."

And it favors sending one division of marines to fight in company with the perfidious unreliable other Powers for the subjection of China, while reserving all the other divisions to back up its demands in the spoliation of the Yellow Kingdom that will then ensue.

The *Munich News* cries out in reference to the same imperial speech in Wilhelmshaven:

"North and South, shoulder by shoulder, so we Germans marched out on our triumphant, glorious campaign of 1870-71; so we shall march into the Chinese war: one Empire, one People, one God."

The Dresden *Neueste News* brings editorials to my breakfast table in the German language which I would almost swear I had read in English and American—namely, this one for instance, of July 5th:

"The Emperor has made a beginning toward establishing a German colonial army for China, inasmuch as he has ordered a brigade to be formed for the Chinese service, of volunteers, about six thousand in number. These, taken together with the troops already in China, make up in round numbers about thirteen thousand. If now the German commander-in-chief will only continue the work thus begun, then we may console ourselves, being sure that the great future which it is our Destiny to play in the history of the world, is rising like a dawn out of the bloody nights of Peking, Tientsin and Taku."

That word Destiny has a particularly familiar look. Or am I mistaken, and was it something else than manifest destiny that itched the English and Americans? Anyway, it is this Destiny that ails the Germans; it is Destiny that drives them "to send transports from Bremen and Hamburg" in 1900, after having dispatched those ships of war in 1895; and Destiny, be sure, it is, and not the fact of their being conscious of possessing an overwhelming lot of Krupp cannon, which has determined their behavior toward China all along, and will determine it in the months to come.

It is true that William II asserts he himself means to determine all final verdicts in world affairs (clause in the Wilhelmshaven speech of July 4th); or, to be entirely accurate, who asserts that no world affair in future shall be decided without Germany and the German Emperor. But then I remember distinctly not long ago he said that Destiny was leading him, too. She is a mighty personage, this Destiny, to whom such various modern nations and potentates boast being in leading strings!

The minority, so far as I can see, here in Germany, and only the minority, remain faithful in the train of the Biblical God of Justice. Destiny has by far the most adherents. In fact, my curious search through the newspapers ended by convincing me that not a single editor puts himself in the place of the Chinaman, not one contemplates for an hour, as the patriot Chinaman must have contemplated for long months, the outrages offered to his backward, helpless land;

not one. With apparently unanimous accord Germans—even before they knew of the death of their Minister to China—snatched at the chance which the Chinese outbreaks offered of urging themselves on to claim and to take new Eastern territory. Not one remark has been made, so far as I have found, on the unfairness of beginning to sell cruisers to the Chinese, at the price of millions of thalers, and then, before a sufficient number have been delivered, to fire at these same few cruisers and take them back as “prizes.” Not one of the many who have excused the Government for pushing through the bill for an increase of the fleet, to the neglect of civil reform, on the plea that “civil reforms must necessarily take time and be introduced slowly, very, very slowly and prudently, if they are to be permanent and do good,”—not one of these, I say, has dipped his pen in ink to beseech his readers to reflect that the Chinese Empress could by no human possibility reform her people as fast as Europeans wished. Consumption of the goods of manufacture does not keep pace in the home countries of civilization with production. How should Chinamen be reformed fast enough to consume foreign goods as well as their own?

But my business is really not to preach, but to report facts as regards the temper of the important German people toward the Chinese and the present insurrection in China. *William II speaks entirely in accordance with the popular mood.* The nation would dash into a campaign against the yellow men with robustest heartiness and self-assurance. Only the complication with the other Powers stops their ardor. Wherever the question of volunteers was put, “nearly the whole regiment to a man stepped forward.” German military men and civilians are alike in spoiling for a fight, so that it will be the office of statesmen and their press organs to dampen enthusiasm. Just at this moment, when the telegraph is publishing the American statement that the United States will not favor a war for the partition of China, an unpremeditated cry of disgust over American “cant and selfishness” rises and finds an utterance in the evening editions. Soon, however, the Government will have arrived at a conclusion as to what can be done, and have determined a policy; then the tone

of the newspapers will be dictated; this first phenomenon of the outburst of raw, fresh *Volk-instinkt* will have passed over.

Just previous to this current excitement the summer session of the Reichstag had been brought to a close, after its devoted members had been shaken by the danger of obstruction entering in their midst as it has entered so many parliamentary bodies in Europe, to the sore hurt of parliamentarism. And what did the trouble come from? In Italy, Austria-Hungary, France and Sweden political questions whip up the passions of members to the white heat of mortal irreconcilableness. In Berlin, the political bills all passed; the extensions were made to the laws of compulsory working people's insurance, and even the Naval Increase bill was got through. The tug of war came with the second and third readings of the Morality bill, the so-called *Lex Heinze*, a kind of measure which New Yorkers would hand over to Mr. Anthony Comstock to formulate and put in practice.

Now, I never reported the scandalous case to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, but a murder took place in Berlin a couple of years ago that accounts both for the peculiar name given to the law, as well as for its contents. Heinze was a slothful sort of Bill Sykes, used to driving his wife out of the cellar lodging they inhabited into the streets, in order to sell herself for what he happened to be in want of, generally the money for a mug of beer or the like. So it happened one night that having already spent the income of the day, as well as an extra quarter of a dollar, received for the rent of a straw pallet in the next room but one, Frau Heinze set out to earn money for his morning's pot of coffee. The hour was only a little past twelve. Yet presently the young man lodger passed through his room out into the street; an extravagant proceeding, indeed, seeing he had rented for the whole night. Heinze looked into the matter. Which is to say, he looked into the young man's room. There the explanation discovered itself. He had committed the meanness of killing the girl he had brought in with him and leaving the body on the pallet for his landlord, Heinze, to see how the police were to be fooled about it. However, he and Frau Heinze and their inti-

mates succeeded pretty well in this, being no green hands at the game. They made only one mistake. That was to assassinate a patrolman whose zeal offended them, at the wrong moment of time. They were hunted to the jail for this, and at the trial for the one murder the other murder came to light with the details I have quoted and other details so unspeakable that the public and the Emperor were again one in demanding more legal weapons against immorality.

The first measures drawn up in the heat of the moment had to be rejected by the Reichstag because of their inapplicability. Then the Center party took the matter in hand; the new form of the *Lex Heinze* was of its contrivance. Several clauses passed the house readily, all par-

ties being desirous of furthering morality and punishing the immoral. But a paragraph, which practically put the works of art and literature, both classic and modern, at the mercy of policemen and judges, the Social Democrats opposed with might and main. And the Catholics, who determine, by reason of their numbers, every majority vote, remaining stedfast, a system of obstruction was introduced and practiced—practiced during several sittings. Thereupon the majority held a conference and gave way in order to save the dignity of the Reichstag and the prestige of parliamentarism.

If there are aggressive impulses in Germany on one hand, be it said to the credit of the nation, there is self-denying wisdom on the other.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

The Causes of the South African War.

By the Rev. John Moffatt,

[The author of this article is the son of the famous missionary pioneer, Robert Moffatt, and the brother-in-law of Dr. Livingston. He was for a long time British Resident with the African Chiefs Lobengula and Khama.—ED. IND.]

IF any one should ask, How did the war come about? there will be some ready to answer them by saying, It came about by the interference of the British Government in the internal affairs of the Transvaal. Let that answer pass in the meantime for what it is worth and let us see how far such interference might have been called for.

When the Transvaal was handed back to the Boer Government in 1881 there were certain British subjects who elected to remain in the country. They had large money interests there and to have withdrawn would have meant serious loss. During the progress of negotiations it was distinctly promised by Mr. Paul Kruger that these persons should suffer no disabilities, that they should be on the same footing as the burghers, with equal protection and equal privileges.

For a time there was no cause for complaint. The country was poor and the rural population did not possess the elements of either rapid or solid prosperity; it was felt that the presence of British subjects with their money was a thing to be encouraged rather than otherwise.

Then came the discovery and the astonishing development of the Witwatersrand mines. Enormous prices were given for land; capital, British and otherwise, flowed into the country, and an era of unexampled prosperity set in. But this also meant a great influx of Uitlanders. It began to be plain that if these newcomers, many of whom were taking up their abode permanently, were allowed to become full citizens, or "burghers," as they would be called in the Transvaal, the Boer vote would eventually be swamped, and the President and his associates would have to resign their oligarchical position.

The only thing that could be done to prevent this was to alter the franchise. Successive changes were made until it came to pass that in 1894, the year before the Raid, it had become practically impossible for any Uitlander to acquire the franchise but a mere fractional few, who might after the fourteen years succeed in summoning the difficulties attending registration.

Now look at the state of things which resulted. A huge Uitlander population

—British, American and Continental—far outnumbering the Boer minority. The Uitlanders had developed the resources of the country which until their advent had lain dormant, and were paying nine-tenths of the taxation. They had acquired by purchase half the acreage of the Transvaal, and a great deal more than half of the land if taken by value. These people had to submit to the rule of the Pretoria Junta, engineered by a number of Continental adventurers and backed by an obedient following of ignorant Boers, armed to the teeth. We need not look around for specific instances of oppression and misgovernment. Plenty of these can be given, but we have only to look at the elements of the general situation to see that nothing else could be expected. If President Paul Kruger had been one of the most exemplary and scrupulous of men—and I am far from contending that he was such—it would have been impossible for him to be a just ruler under the circumstances.

What wonder, then, that Johannesburg was seething with discontent and that even in 1895 it was becoming apparent that Great Britain must sooner or later have some say in the matter. It was then that the Raid took place. Its promoters hoped to avail themselves of the disaffection in Johannesburg and made an attempt as futile as it was impudent, to force the hand of the British Government. The only effect of their action was to put our Government in a false position and to give the Pretoria Junta an excuse for accelerating the enormous armaments which had already been commenced.

The unaccountably feeble action of the South African Committee and of our Government did not improve matters, and the result was that the interference which might have been advantageously applied in 1896 was put back in a way that is now costing us dear. But tho the question might for a time be postponed it could not be permanently evaded. Had Great Britain not made representations to the Transvaal she would have been guilty of neglect of duty.

Much has been made of the allegation that this is a war over a mere question of franchise, but this is due to the failure to see that the franchise was only one feature of an extended case. The hope

of Sir Alfred Milner was that could the Franchise question be settled, it would open the door to the Transvaalers themselves for the settlement of the whole question without any further interference from without.

In the midst of the negotiations, like a bolt out of the blue, came the Transvaal ultimatum. What would have happened had no ultimatum been sent no man can say with certainty. One thing is at least probable; under the circumstances it would have been difficult for the Government to obtain from Parliament a vote for a war of invasion. There would have been a great body of opinion, which was nearly all swept away by the ultimatum, in favor of a continuance of patient negotiation. The Pretoria Government cannot get rid of the responsibility of commencing this war, first by an ultimatum which it would have been impossible for the most peace-loving government to accept, and then by an invasion of British territory which has been carried on with the most heartless disregard for the rights of non-combatants.

So far in reply to those who say that the war was due to the interference of the British Government in the internal affairs of the Transvaal. Great Britain could not do otherwise than make representations on behalf of her own subjects, whom she deemed to be unfairly treated, and considering the temper in which these representations found the Pretoria Junta, the result must inevitably be war. To say that the dispatch of additional troops to South Africa justified the Transvaal in forestalling our action is idle. If the Transvaal had a right to object to our sending troops as a matter of inadequate precaution to South Africa, we had just as much right if not more to object to the enormous military preparations of the Transvaal herself.

But there is another set of facts which cannot be ignored. There has long existed, say from the time of President Burgess in 1876, in the minds of certain men in the Republics and in the Cape Colony, a dream of Afrikaner independence and dominion. Men have only to read Reitz's "Century of Wrong," issued on the first day of the year, his manifesto to the Free State burghers last October, President Steyn's proclamation to his burghers, of the same period, and "Ben Viljoen's"

appeal to the Afrikaners in the Cape Colony, to see the ruling idea that underlies all these documents issued by officials of the two Republics. Nor is the idea a new one. We can go back as far as 1882 and read what is shown in a pamphlet known as the "Birth of the Bond" to have been the nature of the ideas that were floating in a certain class of minds, and finding open utterance in the Dutch newspaper known as *The Patriot*.

The man mainly accountable for these utterances has since come over to the loyal British side—but he was only one of a party, and that party remained. The existence of this Afrikaner party would not have mattered much if the Cape Colony had been an island by itself in the Southern Sea. The atmosphere of freedom under the tolerant rule of the British Empire, while it allows such movements, unmolested, by giving them free play, deprives them of much of the power of mischief. Unfortunately the contiguity of the Transvaal and the activity of its agents in the Cape Colony gave a vitality to the Afrikaner movement which it could never otherwise have possessed. The solidification of this "dream" into actual seditious intention is now beyond doubt. It was one of the forces which

the Boer Republics counted in their favor, happily in vain. The rebel movement in the Cape Colony is collapsing as success in the war seems to be inclined in our favor, but we have seen enough to know how disastrous might have been its effects. Granted that there have been faults of diplomacy, harsh and tactless words used by British statesmen, these have been but ripples upon the surface, which have not really affected the course of events. Beneath all, there has been a deep and growing current, the current of Bond Afrikanerism, as against loyalty to the British Empire. This war is a trial of strength between the two powers. It had to come sooner or later. Had it come later the issue might probably have been the victory of the former. To-day the prayer of every loyal Briton is for the victory of the latter. The former means the ascendancy of a caste, and that the least educated, the least progressive; the latter means a free people, with equal rights to just government, be it British, Boer or Black, under the flag of the Empire.

I have not touched the native question. It is a subject for which there is no adequate room in this paper.

MOWBRAY, CAPE TOWN.

A Republic in the Tropics.

By Eugene R. Hendrix, D.D.,

BISHOP OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH.

[Bishop Hendrix recently made an extensive trip through South America. This article is of special interest in view of the fact that Brazil is just now celebrating the 400th anniversary of its discovery.—EDITOR]

THE United States of Brazil is a Republic in the Tropics. Since November 15th, 1889, when by a bloodless revolution Dom Pedro was driven from the throne, what was the remaining crown in South America gave place to government of the people by the people in one of the world's largest territories under a single flag. Brazil with its twenty provinces, now called States, embraces a territory larger by over 200,000 square miles than that of the United States of America before the purchase of Alaska. It comprises an area of 3,218,166 square miles, and extends from 4° 22' N. to 33° 45' S. latitude, and is,

therefore, almost wholly within the tropics. While some 2,600 miles in length its breadth is 2,500 miles, and its coast line 3,700 miles. The population is approximately 17,000,000, including 1,000,000 "wild" Indians. Before the work of gradual emancipation was commenced in 1871 there were 1,800,000 slaves. Since 1888, when all the slaves then remaining in servitude were freed, they have become widely dispersed, and, it is thought, have been gradually diminishing, due to habits of drink and indifference to sanitary conditions. Few remain in the homes of their former owners, and, even when continuing to work on

the coffee plantations, they prefer rude quarters of their own to the houses built for them by their employers. Under competent superintendence they cultivated the coffee and the cane and constituted the dependence of the planter in tilling the soil, usually paying their first cost in a few years. Slavery under Portuguese masters has always had a dark side. Altho the last to emancipate her slaves, Brazil did so without a war or without compensation to the owners. In fact, many owners, finding slavery no longer profitable, and much influenced by criticism from without, to which Brazilians have always been sensitive, anticipated by months the emancipation act of May, 1888. Thus seeking to adjust themselves to the new industrial conditions, sure to follow the immediate and unconditional manumission of all the slaves, the larger employers of labor prevented any serious crisis which that radical change would otherwise have precipitated.

Immigration, which usually follows the parallels, set strongly from Southern Europe toward Brazil in the years following the emancipation of slaves and the overthrow of the empire. From official but as yet unpublished statistics I am able to give some suggestive figures which tell of the new elements introduced into Brazil since the republic was proclaimed. What influence given classes of immigrants may have on the future of the republic is naturally weighed from the ruling ideas which they bring with them.

While Brazil was so long a dependency of Portugal, whence came its language and civilization, it is a noteworthy fact that Italy has sent over in the last twenty years 911,376 Italians, while in the last forty years only 469,950 Portuguese have immigrated to Brazil. Within twenty years there have come to Brazil some 40,000 each of Germans, Austrians and Russians, while only 3,000 English and about the same number of Belgians have found a home there. The number of Americans is too small to be separately classified, altho there are 1,072 Swiss and 2,310 Swedes. In 1893 as many as 474 Chinese came, but in only one year since then have any of their countrymen followed their example, so that the total Chinese

contingent is given at 474. In 1890 the Russians came in large numbers, not less than 25,123 seeking a home that year in the new republic, followed the next year by 132,326 Italians and 22,146 Spanish. But the Russians soon ceased to come in larger numbers than one or two hundred annually, while the Spanish have added 175,778 to the mixed population of Brazil. The Germans have taken to the more temperate region in the State of Rio Grande do Sul, with the inviting opportunities of cattle-raising and the growth of cereals. The Italians, more than any others, have become the laborers of the country, especially in the coffee and grain fields. By virtue of the cheap rates of travel, some of the same Italians can be found in the course of a single year in the vineyards of Italy, the coffee plantations of Brazil and the grain fields of Argentina. This fact has to be considered in measuring their influence in a land where they form so large a part of the migratory population while their thoughts turn to sunny Italy in time of grape harvest. The great tide of immigration following the establishment of the republic has sunk from over 200,000 in 1891 to less than 60,000 in 1898. Italy, Portugal and Spain alone contribute notably to the present immigration and in the order named. The foreign contingent in Brazil, as always, is essentially from the Latin nations. The Germans, always enterprising, have contributed greatly to the development of their chosen province, while English and Belgian capital, possibly the most notable factor in the material development of Brazil, is carefully looked after by the comparatively small number of English speaking people or Belgians needed to run the banks and the railroads.

"For the English to see" is still a current phrase in Brazil, and is a tribute to the influence of outside opinion upon the national affairs of the republic. What may drive away capital or hinder the floating of a loan in Lombard street is sure to be deprecated by all who seek the development of the immense resources of Brazil. In an interview with President Campos Salles he frankly stated that the imperative need of Brazil is capital. For the purpose of inspiring the necessary confidence he visited London shortly be-

fore he became President of the republic and gave such assurances of retrenchment in national expenditures and of retiring a considerable amount of the depreciated paper currency that the Rothschilds undertook the financing of the Brazilian bonds. This foreign aid is at once the strength and weakness of Brazil. It gives a sort of curatorship which secures economy in place of reckless expenditure (as during the stormy presidency of Floriana Peixoto), while it makes the Government constantly apprehensive, even timid, because of possible discontent in the army or navy. As these two arms of service were arrayed against each other in the insurrection or revolution under Admiral Mello, and as each has headed one or more of the revolutions which have come to Brazil during the past decade, they form a somewhat uncertain factor in national politics. Since the army overthrew the empire, while the navy failed in their revolt against Floriana, the favor of the army seems to be most courted at present. Any candidate for the Presidency is deemed stronger after the military clubs have pronounced in his favor. Militarism is a peril to other of the Latin nations than France. This may account in part for the fact that the actual enrollment in the Brazilian army is much less than the number of men supposed to be in the service, while officers, in considerable numbers, are without commands.

While many leading citizens favored the overthrow of the empire, lest the mild rule of the good Dom Pedro should not be continued under his daughter, who had served as Regent at different times, yet it was only by the help of the army that the republic was established. The first President was essentially a military ruler, Marshal Deodoro not hesitating to dissolve Congress and to close the Chambers by force and then to declare himself Dictator at the invitation of the officers of the army. When overthrown as the result of a revolt in Rio Grande do Sul, and through the demonstration of the navy against the city of Rio, Deodoro found that the revolutionary committee had chosen the Vice-President, Floriana Peixoto, as his successor. While a military despotism had failed under Deodoro yet the favor of the army was so courted

by his successor that the navy under Admiral Mello became the leaders in a new revolution against Floriana, which made the army doubly necessary to him. This costly revolution led to an almost unlimited increase of paper currency and to such an increase in the numbers and influence of the army that it seemed doubtful whether the first civil President, Prudente Moraes, would be permitted to take his seat. He frankly states that when he came up to the national capital for his inauguration he was by no means sure that he would not find another military despotism declared. Only the sudden breaking down of the health of Floriana, soon followed by his death, is thought to have saved the republic.

A wise and strong administration by Prudente Moraes, despite an attempt on his life (made it was charged in the interest of the Vice-President, who had governed for some time during the absence of the President because of feeble health), inspired confidence in the future of Brazil as a civil rather than a military republic. President Campos Salles, another civil ruler, has done much to deepen that confidence. Wise plans for the education of the people, the better to prepare them for self government, are being carried out. With continued peace better rates of exchange are hoped for and returning prosperity.

Altho Brazil took the constitution of the United States as a model for her own, yet the points of difference as the result of peculiar conditions existing at the time of its adoption, or arising later and guarded against in the several amendments, are noteworthy. The President is elected for a term of four years and cannot be his own successor. The Vice-President who shall fill the office of the Presidency during the last year of the Presidential term shall not be eligible to the Presidency for the next term of that office. The relatives, both by consanguinity and by marriage, in the first and second degrees, of the President and Vice-President, shall be ineligible for the offices of President and Vice-President, provided the said officials are in office at the time of the election or have left the office even six months before. The secularization of the cemeteries, the recognition of civil marriage only by the re-

public, its celebration to be gratuitous; the giving of only secular instruction in public institutions; the loss of political rights by all claiming exemption from any burden imposed by the laws of the republic on its citizens, because of religious belief, are all aimed at more recent abuses. The abolishing of the penalty of the galleys and also judicial banishment refer to conditions happily unknown among us. Constitutions, like creeds, rightly read, tell the story of evils to be guarded against at the time of their adoption. "Thou shalt not" always tells of an imperfect or immature state of society.

It is a striking phrase used to describe the attitude of former monarchists that they "accept the republic." Freedom of individual opinion has not been interfered with, as the republic has been on trial. This forbearance seems one of the most hopeful features. The admiral who led the costly naval insurrection was speedily restored from exile and now walks the streets of Rio harmless as he is unharmed. When a leader of public opinion was recently asked, "Is Brazil ready for a republican form of government?" his frank answer was, "No, but we are getting ready. It is the old story of learning to swim by swimming." Intellectual hospitality is necessary in all "government by discussion," as all republican government must be. While anonymous publications are forbidden, yet in leading journals are seen whole columns headed "Publications by Request." These are paid for by the writer, altho at nominal rates, while he must leave with the editor an affidavit declaring his real name and assuming personal responsibility for what he has written. While the editor is not wholly free from responsibility the aggrieved person is usually satisfied with demanding the name of the writer and seeking redress at his hands.

Brazil looks with no favor upon any proposed alliance with one or more South American republics against the United States. An inspired editorial in the leading journal of Brazil, while complimenting General Roca, the President of the Argentine Republic, on the occasion of his recent visit to Brazil, pointed out that Brazil was happily at peace with all the world, and had no need of an alliance with any nation as against any other. In fact, the kindest feelings prevail toward the United States, a friendly act on the part of an American naval officer having virtually ended the naval revolution that sorely tried the stability of the new republic. The chancellery of the United States Legation shows an era of good feeling from the days of Monroe. Shortly after the declaration of the republic of Brazil the corner stone of a monument to Monroe was laid in the city of Rio de Janeiro.

Doubtless the most hopeful factor in the intellectual and moral life of the Brazilians is the freedom of religious opinion and worship secured under the constitution, altho the original decree providing for religious freedom was signed during the empire. Barao Homen de Mello, the able Prime Minister in 1881, told me that he regarded this as the proudest act of his public life as the servant of his beloved master, Dom Pedro. Harnack truthfully says, "History presents no example of a despotism without the foundation of a common form of worship." The republic owes much to the faithful Protestant missionaries, whose teachings are making purer homes, stronger characters, more independent thinkers. The Brazilian bishops asked for an increase of their number the better to control the priests whose immoral lives were acknowledged, but were attributed to so large a country and its many revolutions!

KANSAS CITY, MO.



LITERATURE.

Mrs. Steel's New Indian Story.*

WE have enjoyed all of Mrs. Steel's novels; but none more than *Voices in the Night*, which is, in many respects, a remarkable piece of work. Both the title and sub-title seem to us strained to a degree. They have an hysterical suggestion which detracts in advance from the solidity and dignity which really belong to Mrs. Steel's art. But no false note on the title-page can long hold attention when once the story's strong current is reached. It is not "A Chromatic Fantasia;" but rather a vivid, almost burning exhibit of life in India that rises before us. We go from page to page of the book as if mounting a stairway, every step of which adds a new fascination.

No other writer, not even Mr. Kipling, has given to Indian scenery and Indian character quite the high poetical interpretation which is so distinct a part of Mrs. Steel's work. Nor is there to be found outside her stories anywhere so fine an insight into Anglo-Indian conditions with respect to their artistic values. She grasps the social, religious and moral elements with admirable certainty and uses them with rare discrimination. Moreover, her style, if not a model, is strikingly catchy in places and has remarkable holding power. The atmosphere of India, the very air and feeling of official and social life under the conditions of the far East, could scarcely be more vividly and picturesquely hung upon literature than has been done in this somewhat improbable yet altogether absorbing story.

We commend Mrs. Steel's reserve in places where her drama might have been easily and not unnaturally turned into a display of coarseness and sloppy intrigue. The dark side of Anglo-Indian social life is not avoided; it is presented with skill and power; but it is not made the center of interest or unduly accentuated. We think that Mrs. Steel shows considerable advance in this story beyond anything

previously written by her. While "On the Face of the Waters" may contain more varied and in a way more splendid pictures of Oriental life, the present book seems more authentic, closer to the standard of artistic credibility—the product of a riper imagination and a surer knowledge.

To tell the story here would be unfair to our readers; but it will do no harm to say that a delightful love-current stirs the pages. The hero is a brave fellow, and the heroine a charming girl. Both are strongly sketched, and the peculiar fortune and misfortune affecting the hero is most skillfully developed. The play upon a daring performance in ordering troops to move without authority, and by that means preventing an uprising of the natives, is very effective, and from beginning to end the movement is exciting and the descriptive passages are often exceedingly brilliant.

We feel that, at the last, the drama weakens. The art is too obvious, the attempt at refined elusiveness comes very near the line of mere trickery. A masculine master of story-telling would not have shunned or shirked the responsibility of making the outcome perfectly wholesome and natural by giving it the free human touch. The hero had taken a great risk, he had prevented a terrible catastrophe, he had earned reinstatement and promotion. Naturally he would have acknowledged his act and accepted the honor justly due him. But Mrs. Steel, bowing to a false influence in contemporary criticism, an influence which, we are glad to say, is fast disappearing, gave both her hero and heroine a silly preference for refusing to acknowledge what they had jointly and so nobly done. The false sentiment rings thin.

This dodge of supersensitiveness has been vastly overworked in fiction. It is as unwholesome as the fact assumed is abnormal. Men and women of full blood and healthy brains and nerve-centers do not foolishly and flabbily shrink from having their noblest acts known and reasonably applauded and rewarded.

* VOICES IN THE NIGHT. A CHROMATIC FANTASIA. By Flora Annie Steel. New York: The Macmillan Company.

Mrs. Steel has tried hard in her story to justify the tenuously refined reasoning of her principal characters; but, while the ending is pleasant enough, it is not hearty and human. We admire the craftsmanship, the fine handiwork, displayed in fitting up a picturesque mosaic of sentimentalities; but the right thing, the natural thing, would have been far better. Of course, to most readers this question will not be troublesome. They will accept the melodrama as a whole, take the *dénouement* as a matter of natural law and fling the book aside highly pleased. But the critic will regret the false, the extremely artificial, note at the very close of the final strain and wish that he could eliminate it and beg Mrs. Steel to defy an unnatural taste by filling up the blank with a bold stroke of simple human sincerity.

However, we do not wish to leave the impression that the final scene spoils the story. It is weak, but nothing of the sort, hardly anything of any sort, could neutralize the power so lavishly present upon almost every page of this remarkable book. It is the power and its profusion which by contrast and comparison with a diluted sentimental conclusion force the critic to wonder at a defect so grave and yet evidently so dear to the author.



LIGHT FROM THE EAST, OR THE WITNESS OF THE MONUMENTS. *An Introduction to the Study of Biblical Archaeology.* By the Rev. C. J. Ball. Large octavo, pp. 270. (Eyre & Spottiswoode, London. \$6.00.) This is the richest and most beautifully illustrated volume on the subject of the Bible and the monuments that has ever yet been published. It is printed on heavy calendered paper, and almost every page has one or more illustrations. The purpose is not to defend the history of the Bible from the monuments, but, without any apologetic purpose, to illustrate the Bible, and the texts are simply mustered in their proper place, hardly interrupting the current of description. Mr. Ball is a good scholar, has been active in original research, and has made here a compilation which is of the greatest excellence and value. The important texts are quoted at length, and an immense

number of the more important hieroglyphic or cuneiform texts are given in the *fac-simile* with abundant specimens of ancient art. Of course, we cannot always accept the author's interpretation. For example, on page 9, the monster attacked by Bel is not the female Tiamat. No. 3, on page 24, does not represent women gathering dates, but a single goddess, duplicated, handing dates to a companion; No. 6, on page 27, can hardly be an "initiation," but rather a contest. We are far from certain that it is an "oar" held by Gilgamesh, on page 43. We should be very glad to accept the reading of "sun god," "god Shaddai," on the second figure, page 151; it is very captivating, but, we fear, not fully trustworthy. On page 152 we cannot accept the human sacrifice; it is rather a case of actual conflict. But such criticisms as these are of minor importance in view of the very great value of the volume and its wonderful collection of illustrations. Our chief regret is the lack of references to authorities from which the illustrations are taken.

THE MONUMENTS AND THE OLD TESTAMENT. *Evidence from Ancient Records.* By Ira Maurice Price, Ph.D. With Maps and Illustrations. 12mo, pp. 321. (Christian Culture Press, Chicago. \$1.25.) Professor Price, of Chicago University, is one of the most accomplished of our young Assyriologists. He has given us a popular and useful book, illustrated with a good number of wood cuts and half-tone pictures. The field covered is the large one of the discoveries bearing upon the Bible, made in Egypt, Babylonia, Assyria and Palestine during the last century. We regret that on page 238 a cameo head is called that of Nebuchadrezzar, when it is sufficiently certain that it was cut later than the inscription of Nebuchadrezzar about the rim. Professor Price is considerably too careful not to offend conservative prejudices. The following sentence from page 247 we entirely fail to understand:

"The fact of the erroneous writing of Nebuchadnezzar [in Daniel], for the only correct Nebuchadnezzar is no more strange in Daniel than in the book of Jeremiah."

But Jeremiah has Nebuchadrezzar.

NATURAL LAW AND LEGAL PRACTICE. *Lectures Delivered at the Law School of*

Georgetown University. By René I. Holaind, S. J. 12mo, pp. 344. (New York: Benziger Brothers. \$1.75.) A very large subject as implied in the title and treated compactly in this volume. The author begins as far back as the concepts of the supreme good, and shows that moral law implies freedom of the will. He gives a good definition of moral law as "a permanent rule of conduct laid down by a lawful power for the good of the community duly promulgated and protected by a sufficient sanction." He confutes hedonism and utilitarianism, shows the rightfulness of property in land as against Henry George, explains the philosophy of taxation, questions the rightfulness of an income tax, quotes and approves the anti-trust law, defines and appears to condemn syndicates, trusts and pools, and approves of strikes and some boycotts. This brings us to the last of the twelve chapters in the book, which treats too briefly of legal ethics. But the rules are good and admirably formulated in an appendix drawn up by an unnamed magistrate of national reputation. One of them is the following:

"A lawyer is not justified in attempting to prove as a fact that which he knows to be untrue, and to prove as untrue that which he knows to be a fact."

Other devotional books from the same firm are, *The Blessed Virgin, Saint Anthony, The Sacred Heart*, and *The Most Holy Sacrament*, all of them translated from the original of Dr. Joseph Keller, and illustrated with anecdotes and examples of a simple character and intended for Catholic readers. We may mention in this connection *Devotion to the Blessed Virgin*, being Bossuet's sermons for Mary's feasts throughout the year. Translated by F. M. Capes, and published by Longmans, Green & Co.

AN OUTLINE OF THE HISTORY OF THE LITERATURE OF THE OLD TESTAMENT. *With Chronological Tables for the History of the Israelites and Other Aids to the Explanation of the Old Testament.* By Professor E. Kautsch, of Halle. Translated by John Taylor. 8vo, pp. 251. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.00.) Professor Kautsch is one of the ablest of the German Hebraists, and he accepts the results of the prevailing school of higher

criticism. He was the editor of the late German translation of the Bible, and this book embraces the introductions, supplements and notes of that work. It is a work of very thorough scholarship and ability. It ascribes to the time before David certain relics of ancient popular poetry, such as the Song of Lamech and the Song of Deborah, and regards David's elegies on Saul and Abner as belonging to David's time, with some other possible literary memorials, such as the blessing of Jacob and the original form of the Balaam discourses, but it ascribes the bulk of the Old Testament to a considerably later period.

THE WORLD'S BEST ORATIONS. By David J. Brewer. Vol. VIII. (St. Louis: Ferd. P. Kaiser.) With each volume of Justice Brewer's magnificent collection of the world's best orations, the comprehensiveness and great value of the work becomes more apparent. The orations of the present volume are peculiarly suited to the current mood of the American people. The nature, scope and history of our fundamental law are discussed by James Monroe, S. S. Prentiss, James and Harrison Gray Otis, O. P. Morton, John Marshall, Bishop Potter, William Pinkney, and many other distinguished statesmen and orators. President McKinley's admirable address on American patriotism is given, and we have the speech of Gouverneur Morris at the funeral of Alexander Hamilton, and that of Wendell Phillips on John Brown. Edmund Pendleton's oration on "Liberty and Government in America" goes along with Macaulay's "Consent or Force in Government." Indeed the student of the main political question of to-day will find this volume rich in materials to aid him; while many great orations of ancient and modern times not bearing upon current discussion are profoundly interesting and instructive to the general reader as well as to the student of eloquence and logical argument. The volume is illustrated.

HISTORICAL MEMOIRS OF THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER I AND THE COURT OF RUSSIA. By Madame La Comtesse De Choiseul-Gouffier. Translated from the Original French by Mary Berenice Patterson. With an Introduction and Notes. (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.50.)

This translation was well worth doing; the book belongs to the class of chatty, personal, sketchy memoirs which were formerly more popular than at present. The author was a bright and accomplished Polish woman, who was an intimate friend of Alexander I, of whom she writes so entertainingly. She married M. de Choiseul-Gouffier, some time a favorite of Paul I, whose assassination gave the empire to Alexander. Madame de Choiseul-Gouffier's book has long been a source of information to which historians have gone when documentary matter has been lacking. The present translation, the only one in English, is from the original unabridged edition, which was afterward deprived of its first three chapters. In these chapters the author boldly took the ground that Paul I was killed, altho it had been generally accepted that he died of apoplexy. From beginning to end these *Memoirs* are deeply interesting. They not only deal brilliantly with a picturesque and important period of Russian history, but they give fine sketches of men and life. Many of the pages are intimately personal, smacking of gossip, but even the gossip casts a valuable light upon the movements and aspirations of Europe during the period succeeding the French Revolution and the rise of Napoleon. It is not a history. It is not a biography. It is a book of personal notes, memoirs, sketches, readings, conversations, comments and composite records which have been strung together with excellent effect on a slender thread of historical narrative.

THE BLACK WOLF'S BREED. By *Harris Dickson*. (Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company. \$1.50.) This is a captivating tale, by a new Southern writer, a tale of France in the Old World and the New, during the reign of Louis XIV. It opens in Louisiana while Bienville's administration is troubled with Indian intrigues and the dissatisfaction of his own people. The hero is a young captain in the king's colonial forces, and is sent to France by Bienville on a secret mission. His trouble begins as soon as he reaches Versailles, where the king has his court. The reader would not thank us were we to forestall his pleasure by telling the story, which is a rat-

ting chain of adventures with a delightful love-affair strung upon it. Some evidences of haste and inexperience appear in the style; but there is a freshness decidedly attractive on every page, and if the author is young we may yet have from him even finer stories than *The Black Wolf's Breed*, which certainly is a notably good first book.

A CRITICAL AND EXEGETICAL COMMENTARY ON THE BOOK OF PROVERBS. By *Prof. Crawford H. Toy*. 8vo, pp. 554. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3.00.) This is one of the series of The International Critical Commentary, which is not a bit popular, but thoroughly scholarly and prepared from the point of view of advanced Higher Criticism. Professor Toy occupies the chair of Hebrew in Harvard University. The Book of Proverbs needs a careful study of its text, and our author does not hesitate to amend the Hebrew text from the Septuagint or from other sources. He considers carefully the poetic form of the various proverbs and his comments are always valuable. He believes that the book was compiled in the post-Exilian period, like Job, Ecclesiastes, and the Apocryphal Wisdom books. He puts the date of the collections between Job and Ben Sira, some time in the third century B. C. The volume is worthy of its place in this most valuable series.

THE BI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE FOUNDING OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA. Edited by *William W. Keen, M.D., LL.D.* 8vo, pp. 511. (American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia. \$3.00.) It was in 1698 that the first Baptist Church of Philadelphia was founded. The Philadelphia Baptist Association was formed in that church. There Brown University may be said to have originated. The same is true of the American Baptist Missionary Union, and a famous statement of the faith of the Baptist churches had its origin there. The whole American Church knows the venerable pastor of the Church, Dr. George Dana Boardman, famous as a preacher and as an eloquent supporter of everything that looks broadly to the welfare of the world. By the fellowship of Christian people and extension

of the principles of peace he has given this famous church a mighty voice, and we are glad that this volume presents so good a history of it.

SERMONS IN STONES AND OTHER THINGS. *Some Practical Lessons for Life Drawn from Every-Day Surroundings.* By Amos R. Wells. 16mo, pp. 342. (New York: Doubleday & McClure Company. \$1.00.) This square-backed little volume is composed of about one hundred chapters of two or three pages each, of bright ethical talks on pretty much anything that one happens to see or read about. Some are mineralogical, as may be suggested by the titles: "Opalescent Folks," "Garnet Girls," "Itacolumite Men," "Human Pseudomorphs;" some are botanical, such as the one which denounces the "Cryptogamous Christians;" some astronomical, as that on "Human Meteors," and so on through electricity, telephony, and other things we come across every day. Professor Wells is just the man to talk to Christian Endeavorers and other young people, for his practical vein is as sound as his learning.

HOME NURSING. *Modern Scientific Methods for the Care of the Sick.* By Eveleen Harrison. (The Macmillan Co., New York.) In preparing this book the author has gathered the fruits of years of experience and rendered an important service to the thousands of families who are so situated that when sickness or accident comes they cannot command the services of an expert nurse. In clear and untechnical language, she has written simple but explicit directions for the proper care of patients through most of the common diseases, and also directions for measures to be taken in accidents, and the sudden emergencies that sooner or later are sure to arise in every household. To these she has added careful recipes for invalid cooking, directing as to what food is suitable in the different cases. The book costs \$1, but is worth many times that as an aid to the wise house-mother.

THE HOUSEHOLD OF THE LAFAYETTES. By Edith Sichel. (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.00.) This is the second edition of a charming book giving not only the history of the Lafayette

household, but a thoroughly bright and entertaining account of French social life during one of the most interesting periods of its development. Miss Sichel's style is light and easy, full of grace and brilliant to a degree. Her book is one to read deliberately and enjoy at leisure. The studies of society show patient and intelligent research as well as a fine sense of what was needed for such a work as was undertaken. The Revolution as it developed is finely outlined. Indeed we recall no book of more vivid, stirring and picturesque quality than Miss Sichel's.

THE REAL FRENCH REVOLUTION. By Henry Jephson. (New York: The Macmillan Company.) Mr. Jephson has made a most interesting book, in which some new lights are cast upon the French Revolution—new at least to the average reader of history. He has reviewed and arranged all the best results of study by specialists, and has cast around them the pleasant glow of an intelligent understanding. His style is enthusiastic, fluent, attractive and he has shown excellent judgment in selecting and presenting his facts. The French Revolution is a subject perennially interesting in itself, and it has never been better presented to the general reading public. From such tireless specialists as Lallié, Chassin, Bourcier, Fillon, Dugast-Matifeux and others, Mr. Jephson has drawn freely and wisely. His book reads like a romance. The terrible season of carnage is presented through an atmosphere peculiarly charged and with an eloquence hot with the friction of strife. A map of the Vendean war area faces the title-page.

MODERN ITALY. 1748-1898. By Pietro Orsi, Professor of History in the R. Liceo Foscarini, Venice. Translated by Mary Alice Vialls. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.) This is a somewhat dry but quite succinct and well presented historical sketch of Italy from 1748 to 1898 by a well informed and thoroughly competent Italian scholar and writer. The translation is not very good. Sentences like "Hardly had the danger from within been averted, than a much more serious one threatened the Neapolitan Kingdom from without," abound in the pages. The translator gives to the reader a distinct impression of one writ-

ing English under hampering limitations. A fine portrait of King Humbert I serves as frontispiece.

THE JOY OF CAPTAIN RIBOT. *By A. Palacio Valdés. Authorized Translation from the Spanish by Minna Caroline Smith.* (New York: Brentano's.) Miss Smith's translation of this novel by Valdés is excellent, and the novel itself, viewed from the standing-place of those who think illicit love a delightful subject for fiction, is in some respects strong. We do not gather any warmth of enthusiasm from a story of how a man loved another man's wife. There is nothing clean, wholesome or delectable in a description of indecency, and such love is *per se* absolutely indecent. In the introduction Mr. W. D. Howells is quoted as wishing that we might annex Spanish novelists instead of Spanish territories, and that our civilization might be more like the Spanish. We can discover no reason why our country needs the Valdés sort of fiction. Our people have nothing to gain by a circumstantial study of how to covet their neighbors' wives.

THE MUSICIAN'S PILGRIMAGE. *By J. A. Fuller-Maitland.* (London: Smith, Elder & Co.) It would be difficult to find a more grateful example of the fact that a music-critic can be learned and yet woo the general reader by the quality of entertainment in his pages, the gift of making "pleasant reading," than what Mr. Fuller-Maitland here offers us. The seven short chapters of his book are not—as might be inferred from the title—the topographic wanderings such a musical Dr. Syntax might undertake. Instead, we have crisp studies of some of the common phases and normal developments of a musician's personality and career—what he can become and should become, in relation to his art, or what he does not and should not attain and become. The successive chapters give an outline of Mr. Maitland's little chart in a musical evolution—"The Prodigy," "The Student," "The Prig," "The Amateur," "The Virtuoso," "The Artist," "The Veteran." In each case we find an analytic miniature, finished and exact; frequently amusing and helpful. There are dozens of valuable, if brief, practical suggestions to the professional and the amateur. The book is written

with geniality and humor, if to serious purport; the former equally being indicated by Mr. Maitland's general conclusion that "Whether worldly success be his portion or not, the musician who has attained to his full development has, on the whole, a very happy life. Each composition that is completely grasped and adequately interpreted makes the next task easier, and each year henceforward brings its own harvest of widening interests and an ever enlarging circle of influence. . . . For, once reached, the artistic possession remains—it may be in perfection—for many years, if not through life."

THE NICARAGUA CANAL. *By William E. Simmons.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.25.) The general reader will find in Mr. Simmons's book a good outline account of the Nicaragua Canal from its inception down to the present time. A map of the route, a description of the country and its climate, resources, the people, the government, the work already done on the canal, the legislation with reference to it, and all of the main points of interest, are accompanied with illustrations. The author gives many of his own experiences and observations while traveling through Nicaragua, and upon the whole his book, while by no means exhaustive, is a valuable and interesting one.

THE CRUCIFIXION. *A Narrative of Jesus's Last Week on Earth. Founded on the Oberammergau Passion Play. By William T. Stead, Editor "Review of Reviews."* (Chicago: Davis & Co.) In his preface Mr. Stead says: "I have only two qualifications for writing this story—I have been in jail and I have seen the events which I describe with my own eyes." But Mr. Stead does not really describe the events with his eyes. Perhaps he meant to say: "I have seen with my own eyes the events which I describe." The editor of "The Review of Reviews" should write with some care. As for the story, it is a graphic description and rendering of what Mr. Stead saw and heard at the Oberammergau Passion Play. It is a brilliant report with a running description from which the general reader will receive a strong impression of the play as acted.

PHILOLOGY OF THE GOSPELS. *By Frederick Blass, Professor of Classical Philology in the University of Halle-Wittenberg.* (Macmillan & Co. \$1.75.) This is a book for scholars and one to fascinate and delight them. It opens with some observations on Luke's Gospel as a distinctly literary work in which the most critical knowledge of classic Greek does admirable service in the appreciation of St. Luke. Professor Blass believes that Luke went with Paul to Jerusalem in the spring of A. D. 54 and left Palestine in company with Paul in A. D. 56 (say in August). In this period of two years he wrote the Gospel and finished it not later than A.D. 56. This early date has, of course, the current opinion against it. The four Gospels are subjected to a close textual study with particular reference to the question of a double text in Luke and the Acts. This work, however, is addressed to scholars. The main point in the author's theory is the "double text" of Mark and Luke. Starting from a statement by St. Jerome that there were almost as many Latin versions of the Greek Testament as there were copies, he arrives at the conclusion that

"In the old Christian Church there was a time when there existed almost as many Greek Gospels as there were Christian communities, not differing widely, perhaps, but not wholly identical. Afterward a gradual reduction was effected, and now we are accustomed to read only four Gospels, and each of them in one fixed form and text."

Professor Blass argues for the authorship of the Fourth Gospel by the Apostle John, and tho he expresses the opinion cautiously says that he is "not at all afraid of the inference" that follows from the facts as alleged, that this Fourth Gospel was written by the Apostle John, the latest of the four, but before A.D. 71.

EDUCATIONAL LEGISLATION AND ADMINISTRATION OF THE COLONIAL GOVERNMENTS. *By Elsie W. Clews, Ph.D.* 8vo, pp. 524. (New York: The Macmillan Company.) Miss Clews gives in this volume a very full and extremely valuable history of the thirteen original colonies, with the exception of Georgia, whose records of its legislation have no mention of education, with a single unimportant exception. Of great interest and importance is the discussion of the

educational history of Massachusetts and New York. We should call this volume rather a compilation of documentary materials than a history. It begins with an unfortunate sentence:

"The permanent colonization of Massachusetts began in 1620 with the settlement of a company of English Puritans at Plymouth."

The Plymouth Pilgrims were not Puritans like those that settled Salem and Charleston. One is amazed at the contrast between Massachusetts and most of the other colonies in the matter of higher education. Harvard College was organized by the Massachusetts General Court in 1636, just sixteen years after the landing at Plymouth. Six years afterward the General Court ordered that all parents should teach their children to read, and five years later provided for a system of public schools, generally free, and as early as 1635 free schools had already been started by some of the towns. In contrast we find that every effort to establish a college in Virginia, settled in 1608, had proved abortive until 1700, and even then it was some ten years before the college was fairly started; while in 1671 Governor Berkeley, in answer to the question sent to him from London, "What course is taken about the instructing of the people within your Government in the Christian religion?" replied:

"The same course that is taken in England out of towns, every man according to his ability instructing his children. . . . But I thank God there are no free schools nor printing, and I hope we shall not have these hundreds years, for learning has brought disobedience and heresy and sects into the world, and printing has divulged them and libels against the best government; and God keep us from both."

His wish was so far fulfilled that there was no printing in the province till sixty-four years later, and no newspaper till sixty-seven years later.

ARDEN MASSITER. *By Dr. William Barry.* (New York: The Century Company. \$1.50.) Style of a solid and stately sort marks this religious, political and socialistic story by Dr. Barry. It is a tale of Italy with an English newspaper correspondent for its hero. We are led into the midst of secret societies, we see some murder, go through some exciting adventures, witness some love-scenes, and

finally emerge from the book with a sense of having been shown real life in many interesting and instructive phases. The story has but a vague political significance to our mind; but it seems to foresee progress by means of reforming the armies with the Church, and reforming the world with the armies. Dr. Barry seems to expect the "brotherhood of man" to include military hosts marching for the betterment of the world. It is a very interesting and strongly written story.

THE WORLD'S ORATORS. *Comprising the Great Orations of the World's History. With Introductory Essays, Biographical Sketches and Critical Notes.* By Guy Carlton Lee, Ph.D., Editor-in-Chief. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.) We have already noticed this magnificent work in reviewing the first volume. We now have before us Volume II, *Orators of Early Rome*, and Volume IV, *Orators of the Reformation Era*. Volume III has been delayed, the publishers tell us, to complete some necessary translations being made especially for it. The work, when completed, will be a monumental one, a splendid presentation of the world's greatest orations. It is illustrated with many portraits.

OUTLINES OF ECONOMICS. *By Richard T. Ely.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.25.) Professor Ely's numerous writings have made his views too familiar to require comment, and it is only necessary to say of this book that it was begun as a revision of the author's "Introduction to Political Economy," but has become practically a new treatise. Of certain portions of it, Professor Ely assures us "an extensive use cannot be too strongly recommended." As he speaks of the silver coinage act of 1890 as seeming "at present to be the object of strong attack from many sides," we cannot regard the revision as very thorough. That, perhaps, will make no great difference to Professor Ely's readers.

LITERARY INTERPRETATION OF LIFE. *By W. H. Crawshaw, A.M., Professor of English in Colgate University.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.00.) Professor Crawshaw makes an interest-

ing attempt to show how literature is an interpretation of life. His theory seems to be that in a given age the current literature will be a revelation of contemporary life, that what a generation writes—its poetry, novels, essays—takes its artistic, literary and substantial values from the mood of civilization then prevalent. The theory is not new; but Professor Crawshaw has a fresh and pleasing way of presenting it. Of course, there is another side of the question. Poe certainly was an important literary figure in America, even in the world, fifty-five or sixty years ago. He not only influenced letters in our country, but in Europe, especially in France. But is Poe's literature in the slightest degree interpretative of the life of his time? Is it significant of the life of any time? Milton's great epic was influential, in its day, but we cannot find much in it from which we could safely reconstruct English life contemporaneous with its composition. When Milton wrote with the fixed purpose of expressing the conditions and aspirations of his time he made some strong prose strokes of conscious delineation; but *Paradise Lost* is not history, and it owed more to Dante and Virgil than to contemporary life. The fact is that the great makers of literature, like Shakespeare, Montaigne and Scott, revel in distant and alien pastures. How slender is the impression we get of life's terrible tumult in the bloody wake of the Reformation out of Montaigne's great work! Who could take the whole of Shakespeare's plays and poems and safely guess at the reign of Elizabeth with all its tremendous sweep and significance? But we are not going to square ourselves for a tug with Professor Crawshaw. His book is full of thought; it is fertilizing to the mind; it is copiously suggestive. Students of literature will do well to give it a careful reading and press its inquiries further in all directions.

FRANCE SINCE 1814. *By Baron Pierre de Coubertin.* (The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.) Unless one had previously read this author's "Evolution of France Under the Third Republic," the first half of the present volume would surely lead to the conclusion that he is a monarchist of the most conservative type. In fact, the

Baron is conservative to the last degree short of desiring a return to the evil days which resulted in the "Terror." He sees very little, if any, good in even the best intentioned of the first revolutionists, and a little more in the reign of the first Napoleon, while he bestows upon Louis XVIII an amount of praise which has seldom been allotted to that ponderous monarch. Even Charles X is let off easily. Louis Philippe also is tenderly dealt with, and Napoleon III receives at least as much credit as he deserves. Yet the historian is loyal to the Third Republic, and tries to be hopeful concerning it, because he sees no hope for law and order without it. If he has not full confidence in it it is because he is a monarchist in all the instincts of his nature, and a republican only by intellectual conviction.

CHILD LIFE IN COLONIAL DAYS. By *Alice Morse Earle*. (The Macmillan Co. \$2.50.) Of the several books lately written about Colonial times, none is more interesting than this. Mrs. Earle has both lovingly and laboriously gathered her material from far and wide, rightly surmising that the customs of Old England at the same period would have been transported to this country, and from all sources has produced a work of unusual interest and charm. Especially is this true of the later chapters. The volume is profusely illustrated from photographs. Most of the reproductions of child portraits derive their principal, if not sole, interest from the costumes worn by the stiff and priggish looking little figures, but occasionally an artist has seemed to have the gift of imparting grace and lifelikeness to the child forms and faces, as, notably, in the portraits of Mrs. John Hesselius and her two children. The paper, type and binding of the *Child Life* are as dainty as befits the theme.

ENGLAND IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By *C. W. Oman*. (Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.25.) Mr. Oman has shown what he can do in his *History of Greece to the death of Alexander*, and of England. The volume before us is a model of that skillful condensation which the multitude of books has made necessary. It is a pity that the author felt bound by the limitations of his subject to begin with the treaty of Amiens instead of at the logical beginning, with the

French Revolution. The book is far broader in range and less limited to military operations than Mr. Fitchett's "How England Saved Europe," but quite as definitely written from an English point of view. It is in no sense partisan, takes an impartial view as between parties at home, is rapid in its movement, but picturesque, full of the life of the time, and skillfully arranged.



Literary Notes.

"A FRIEND OF CAESAR," a novel by William Stearns Davis, published by Macmillan & Co., has almost immediately reached its third edition. The author graduated this summer at Harvard, and wrote it during his undergraduate course.

....An unusual plan for securing a monument for the Southern poet, Henry Timrod, has proved successful. An association for that purpose published a very large memorial edition of his poems of 4,000 copies, announcing that the entire profits would be applied for the erection of a monument in Charleston, S. C. After fifteen months they have all been sold and a new edition is promised, and the monument will be dedicated next Mayday. Timrod had been dead thirty-two years, and his poems, printed in 1872, had been unpurchasable for many years. The monument will include a bronze bust.

....The *August Century* is out of print, as the result of the popular interest in Miss Runkle's historical romance, "The Helmet of Navarre," which begins in this number. Miss Bertha Runkle is the only child of Mrs. L. G. Runkle, a well-known New York journalist. The present work is a maiden effort at fiction writing. She was born in New Jersey a few and twenty years ago, never went to kindergarten as a child, nor to college as a young woman, has traveled little, and has never been in France—which possibly accounts for her laying there the scene of her romance.

....That there are an unusual number of splendid private libraries in Spain is a well-known fact. Recently the Government decided to buy the library of the late Signor Gayangos for 400,000 pesetas. This price is not unreasonable when it is remembered that this collection includes 1,300 Spanish manuscripts, among them many dating from the Middle Ages on literary, historical and juridic subjects. Among the 22,000 printed volumes there are many curious, incunabula, Gothic chronicles and official reports of political and military affairs in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

....Among the publications called forth by the Gutenberg semi-millennium celebration, exceptional interest attaches itself to the catalog, called "Incunabula Typographica," issued by the Munich house of Jacques Rosenthal. It contains a description of about 1,500 incunabula, or first prints, from the period of

the invention of printing to the year 1500, all the leading German, Dutch, Italian and French concerns being represented. The works of four hundred publication houses at ninety different places are here described, showing the wonderful spread of the new art at this period. The catalog is a book of permanent value, containing 80 illustrations and 3 colored plates. Cost, 3 marks.

....A conference recently held in London practically determined upon the publication of an International Catalog of Scientific Literature on a grand scale. It was found that the sale of 300 copies at the price of about \$75 per copy would cover the cost of the undertaking. More than half this number have been subscribed for, England taking 45 copies; France, 35; Italy, 27; Norway, 5, and Switzerland 6. It was thought that Germany, America and other countries would easily make use of the rest of the edition. It was decided to publish both an author and a subject catalog, which is to be published in seventeen annual volumes, beginning with 1901. The whole series is not to be published at once, but in groups of four or five volumes.

...From Beirut comes the report of an exceptionally valuable find of books in the mosque of Damascus. Among them is a series of ten volumes, written in magnificent Cufic script, including the smallest copy of the Koran extant and one as large as the immense copy in the library of Cairo. Nazem Pasha has appointed a civil and military commissioner to examine these works, who keep the books under seal and key. The *Allgemeine Zeitung*, of Munich, adds to this report that the German Academy hopes to find in this collection some of the original autographs of the New Testament, and that the German Emperor has written to his friend, the Sultan, as a result of which correspondence a German professor has been sent to Damascus for the purpose of discovering if such surmise be correct or not.

....Among the illustrated books announced by Charles Scribner's Sons for the fall of 1900 are two by Theodore Roosevelt, one "Oliver Cromwell," and the other, "The Rough Riders;" Sir Walter Armstrong's folio, "The Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds," which will have 75 photogravure illustrations and cost \$25; Andrew Lang's quarto, "Prince Charles Edward," which will sell for \$50 or \$20, according to the style. A book on Oriental Rugs by Dr. John K. Mumford, at \$5, with colored and half-toned illustrations, will be very attractive. Among the books of history we may mention Augustus C. Buell's "Life of Paul Jones;" Gen. J. D. Cox's "Military Reminiscences of the Civil War;" John R. Spears's "History of American Slave Trade," and Prof. Barrett Wendell's "Literary History of America." There will be books of poems by Arthur Sherburne Hardy, Julia C. R. Dorr and a new edition of Sidney Lanier's poems. Among books on religion are Prof. Marvin R. Vincent's "Word Studies in the New Testament;" Principal Rainy's "The Ancient Church," and Prof. Williston Walker's "The Protestant Reformation."

Pebbles.

First Traveler (cheerily): "Fine day, isn't it?" *Second Ditto* (haughtily): "Sir! You have the advantage of me. I don't know you!" *First Traveler*: "Humph! I fail to see the advantage."—*Exchange*.

...."Boy," said the wealthy man, beaming with gratitude, "you have done me a great service, and I am going to reward you." "Oh, thank you, sir!" gasped the small boy. "Here in this small case," continued the millionaire, "is the first dollar I ever made. You may look at it. And here is a recent copy of *The Claptrap Magazine*, which contains my article telling how I made it. Read it, and may heaven bless you!"—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

....It was April the steenth,
And quite soft were the skies,
Which it might be supposed
That the man was likewise,
For he put on a suit built for summer
And the sequel perhaps you surmise.

Which along about noon
It began to freeze,
And a blizzard swooped down
On the wings of the breeze—
In a week he was peacefully lying
Asleep out under the trees.

—*Chicago Times-Herald*.

....Individual consciousness differentiates the Universal, and evolves through sense and psychic to the higher states by means of the life in which the ego seeks to express in ever-increasing degree of perfection the subliminal nature and wisdom. The higher life is a constant relating of consciousness to the Unchanging and the Permanent, and the emergence of the subliminal consciousness and its synchronizing with the supralinal or objective consciousness. The art of living this life is first sought in the mastery of mind. Both casual experience and experiment tend to prove that everything we have experienced—all that has affected consciousness through the senses—is retained in perfect memory somewhere by the ego. We well know that it is not so retained in the waking consciousness or the primary personality, and we must conclude that the subliminal self is its repository and conservator. The memory of such experience becomes latent only to the primary self. In the ordinary course of life these memories are ever emerging, in greater or less degree, from their subliminal sum, pleasing, instructing, reminding or even startling the primary self. In reminiscent mood the plane of consciousness is temporarily shifted from the objective world and thought to the borderland of the subliminal, and the "forgotten" past rises like a dream before the mind. So, if the voluntary consciousness be not strongly concentrated upon the objective experiences, or if the merging of the consciousness between the two planes be facilitated, then the latent impressions and memories continually emerge and blend with the objective experience often in a most helpful and satisfactory manner.—*The Esoteric Art of Living*.

EDITORIALS.

Secretary Hay.

THE quality of Secretary Hay's work as a diplomatist which will most impress posterity is one which, in the midst of the rapid procession of events for the last two years, many of his contemporaries are in danger of overlooking. This is its true American ring. Our people have fallen into the habit of taking the management of their foreign relations, like their domestic administration, as a matter of course. An aggressive party in power has been represented in the State Department by a Blaine or a Frelinghuysen, a conservative party by a Bayard or a Gresham. As long as we remained a nation without neighbors such a thing as an American policy, clearly defined and consistently pursued, never entered into our calculations, but everything turned upon the temperamental traits of the man who for the time held the State portfolio. The questions to be settled were, as a rule, those of long standing. When a new one came to the front, as in the case of the Valparaiso incident or the Hawaiian revolution, its treatment was regarded as subject to no settled rules, and we felt well satisfied if, having fallen into a bog, we were lifted out of it somehow without broken bones or too much damage to our national pride.

Mr. Hay came into office, however, at a time when substantially everything in our relations with the outside world had taken on a new face. Our territorial acquisitions in the Far East had thrown us suddenly, without warning or preparation, into the very center of world-politics. The Spanish war had caused an international realignment, in which we suddenly found ourselves elbow to elbow with the Power which, from the beginning of our history as a republic, we had been taught to regard as our arch-enemy. Congress, which had for years been usurping one after another of the prerogatives formerly assumed to belong to the Executive, had fixed a jealous eye on the State Department, and its uncertain temper had come to be almost as troublesome a factor in every problem as the

attitude of a foreign government. It would be hard to imagine a combination of conditions more embarrassing to a new occupant of the premier's seat. In spite of this Mr. Hay's administration for two years has made a record for resourcefulness, self-consistency, and the assertion of a national purpose untainted with bluster, which will place it in history on the highest level attained by the ministry of foreign affairs in any country during the present generation.

It may be said to have started with the controversy over the Alaska boundary, which had recently become acute through the discovery of unsuspected mineral wealth several miles back from the coast of the North Pacific. The unsuccessful efforts of the Anglo-American Commission to reach a basis for a permanent treaty threatened a serious disturbance of the peace between the United States and Canada. Believing that time is a great conciliator, and that no good could come from further wrangling while the blood of both parties was hot, Mr. Hay negotiated a *modus-vivendi*, which, tho not settling the dispute, relegated it to the background for a term of years, meanwhile permitting the development of the mines to go on, at the hands of their putative owners, with the least possible friction. In this matter, as in that which followed next, no American right, confirmed or mooted, was sacrificed, and yet there was never lost from view the fact that, at the most critical stage of our trouble with Spain, Great Britain's undisguised friendship had saved us from a general European war.

Then came the revival of the inter-oceanic canal question, with the assurance that it had behind it the force of a popular demand, and that no more needless delays would be tolerated. Two routes offered themselves. Diplomatically, that through the Isthmus of Panama presented no difficulties to speak of, an existing treaty with the Republic of Colombia having cleared the way. But the Nicaragua route appeared the more popular; and here the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which had been recognized by

every administration as still in force, and which even Mr. Frelinghuysen had pronounced only voidable, blocked our progress. Very quietly, to avoid arousing prematurely any jingo opposition, Mr. Hay negotiated a new convention so framed as to leave us free to construct the canal as an exclusively American enterprise. This convention is still hanging in mid-air in the Senate, while the members of that body discuss what he regards as an academic rather than a practical question—whether we shall reserve authority to fortify the banks of the canal for its defense.

Finding a group of the Old World Powers preparing, if not actually to partition China in a material sense, at least to define the "spheres of influence" within which they should respectively exercise commercial control, Mr. Hay expressed his hope that, whatever their individual designs might be, they would so respect the moral rights of the United States as not to close the open door to our trade in any part of the Empire. With such tact was this business managed that he obtained a separate promise from each Government, conceding all he asked.

The British war in South Africa presented another delicate and difficult problem. The Boers, and their sympathizers in this country, felt aggrieved that the United States should not intervene actively for the protection of the menaced republics. This would have been wholly out of keeping with our Government's uniform policy of non-entanglement abroad. But as a guaranty of its interest, and its readiness to use its good offices for the promotion of peace when practicable, Mr. Hay sent to Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal Republic, his own son as the consular representative of the United States—a young man who inherits much of his strong common sense and tactfulness, and whose administration has drawn abundant praise from both combatants.

Mr. Hay's final triumph, and that which has won most general popular recognition, is his handling of the trying situation recently developed in China. The Chinese envoys at other capitals have had various experiences, some of them trenching upon downright hostility, and all involving a plain expression of distrust and contempt; the Chinese min-

ister at Washington, however, has from the first been most considerately treated. It has been Mr. Hay's policy, so long as war was not declared between the two countries, to maintain friendly relations with Wu Ting Fang, and encourage his every effort to bring the Peking Government to terms. The wisdom of this plan is manifest in many ways, but in none more than in the fact that Minister Conger was the first of the foreign envoys in Peking to be permitted to communicate with the outside world. Even to the Chinese official mind, which appears a marvel of obtuseness, the stand taken by the United States Government in restricting its armed operations in China to the insurance of the safety of its Minister, and pledging its intercession with the other allies for terms of peace if its reasonable demands are complied with, must differentiate it from the rest of the Western world, and put it upon a strong footing for any negotiations which may follow.

In all this chapter of our diplomatic history a characteristic American policy, summed up in the motto, "Mind your own business," has been kept conspicuously in view. We have made offensive and defensive alliances with nobody; we have lived up to every obligation imposed upon us either by our own voluntary act or by circumstances; we have shown ourselves the friends of peace and good order throughout the earth; we have recognized the moral forces of civilization as more potent than arms; we have insisted upon nothing but our assured rights, and here we have substituted courtesy for bumptiousness. Secretary Hay's achievements during a most trying era have not only been a personal triumph for himself, but have placed a long mark to the credit of our nation in the books of the world at large.



Mr. Bryan's Address

MR. BRYAN's long address in response to the Notification Committee at Indianapolis was devoted almost exclusively to what is called Imperialism, or the policy of the Government with respect to the Philippine Islands. In his address to a similar committee in New York four years ago he asserted that the paramount

issue of the campaign was "the money question," and that "until that question is settled, all other questions are insignificant." As to the money question there has been no settlement of the kind that Mr. Bryan desired then and still desires. That he still regards the currency issue as one of the highest importance is shown by the fact that he constrained an unwilling convention to place in this year's platform the old demand for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one, permitting it to be understood that the exclusion of it would prevent his acceptance of the nomination. But in this long address at Indianapolis there is no specific reference to that currency issue. At the beginning there were some brief allusions to plutocracy, and the candidate remarked that the Republican party was "dominated by those influences which constantly tend to elevate pecuniary considerations and ignore human rights," conveniently forgetting the well known contempt of his supporters in the government of the city of New York for pecuniary considerations, and the earnest regard for human rights and the consent of the governed which has been displayed by his followers in Mississippi, Louisiana, South Carolina and other Southern States represented in the Notification Committee before him.

The most interesting parts of the address were those in which Mr. Bryan explained why he had labored so strenuously to procure the ratification of the treaty by which the Philippines were ceded to the United States, and set forth the course he would take if he should be successful at the polls in November. It is admitted that by his influence the affirmative votes of several Senators were obtained, without which the treaty would have been lost. Mr. Bryan says he thought it was "better to ratify the treaty and end the war, release the volunteers, and then give the Filipinos the independence which might be forced from Spain by a new treaty." But the war would not have been renewed if the treaty had been rejected; and Spain would undoubtedly have consented to an amendment of the treaty, promising independence to the islanders, if our Government had insisted upon it. Senator Hoar, whose earnest opposition to the Government's policy is well known, points this out and also says:

"The war with Spain was over; we had no title to anything in the Philippines but the city of Manila. At that point in came Mr. Bryan and got all that were needed of his followers to force through the Senate a treaty which made lawful our ownership of the whole of the Philippines, and pledged the faith of the country that we should pay for them and that Congress thereafter should legislate for them, and, according to many high constitutional authorities, made it the duty of the President to reduce them to submission. That act was itself a declaration of war upon the people of the Philippines and the strife which had been but an accidental outbreak became war. And for that war Mr. Bryan is more responsible than any other single person since the treaty left the hands of the President. Everything I tried to do was brought to naught by the action of Mr. Bryan."

Undoubtedly the ratification of the treaty of cession was due to the efforts of the Democratic candidate. In the following passage he tells what he would do if he should be made President:

"If elected, I shall convene Congress in extraordinary session as soon as I am inaugurated, and recommend an immediate declaration of the nation's purpose, first, to establish a stable form of government in the Philippine Islands, just as we are now establishing a stable form of government in Cuba; second, to give independence to the Filipinos, just as we have promised to give independence to the Cubans; third, to protect the Filipinos from outside interference while they work out their destiny."

What other recommendations would he lay before that extraordinary session? He would be bound by the platform and his own record to call for the repeal of the Gold Standard act and for legislation opening the mints to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one. The platform demands the "immediate" restoration of coinage at that ratio, and he would take advantage of the first opportunity to ask for it. He would have a friendly majority in the House, and there would be little or nothing left of the gold majority in the Senate. About all this, however, he says nothing.

How long would it take to set up a stable government in the Philippines? Would it not be necessary to train in the art of self-government these ten millions whose present condition is such, as Mr. Bryan admits, that they cannot be American citizens without "endangering our civilization?" The present Administration is striving to establish on the islands a stable government in which the people

shall be represented to the extent of their capacity for governing themselves. If they are unfit to be American citizens, are they capable of setting up an orderly republic? Should we not be required to protect an Aguinaldian dictatorship or a Tagal oligarchy, and be responsible for the offenses of a score of warring tribes? There would be more militarism in such a protectorate than in the present attempt to establish order in the archipelago; and in the end we should probably be obliged in the interests of civilization and humanity to take the islands by force and compel peace. But Mr. Bryan could not induce either a Democratic majority in the House or an evenly divided Senate to surrender the sovereignty of the islands unless all opposition to our authority had disappeared and the people had earnestly undertaken to preserve order and learn the art of self-government. Such Democratic Imperialists as Senator Morgan would stand in the way. But the extra session could, and doubtless would, make a fine mess of the currency, and thus make more acute the industrial and commercial depression that would already, as the result of Mr. Bryan's election, have taken the place of the prosperity which the country now enjoys.



A German General for the Allies.

THAT sort of genius which the Emperor William II has appears in his selection of Count von Waldersee to command the German army in China. That army has been too small at Tientsin, only a few hundred, to be able to claim the chief command, such as Germany's claim to the primacy in the science of war might expect, but the force will be largely increased, and now the highest officer in the German army is sent out, after the consent of the Powers, including the United States, has been gained that he shall be put in command of the allied forces—a German general with an American wife.

But Marshal von Waldersee has not yet left Germany, and the army of the allies is already half way to Peking. Before it has gone one-third of the distance the Chinese Government begins to beg for quarter. Within a week, probably,

the task of deliverance of the envoys will be accomplished. The first purpose of the allies will be achieved, and before we do anything further we must stop and consider. We have sent our forces to deliver our legations and the other foreigners whose lives were imperiled; at least, that is what the United States has asserted, and our Government has been very explicit in declaring that it had no ulterior views beyond rescue and the proper reparation. The greatest of the Chinese statesmen has been appointed with full powers to treat and make peace. He has a harder task than when he acted as Chinese plenipotentiary after the war between China and Japan. But he will grant everything that is reasonable and much, because he must, that is unreasonable. All this negotiation will be in progress, well on to conclusion, before the General-in-Chief reaches China. Will there then be any army for him to command?

We much fear there will; but it may be pretty safely settled that there will be no American army, we believe no British army, and we hope no Japanese army. These three Powers have no interest in prolonging the war after the submission of China. But Germany and France and Russia have such an interest. While the Russian army in Manchuria and Mongolia will be under Russian generals, and virtual annexation will be insisted on, the Russian forces in the Peking region will have the same interest as the German in utterly humiliating China and breaking down the Manchurian dynasty. Emperor William talks revenge; but he means territorial aggrandizement; he wants more of Shantung. He is not sending von Waldersee to China to come back as hungry as he went. He says that China must be taught a lesson by his army never to be forgotten. He wants all the chief centers in China occupied by European soldiers. Now this is more than we can agree to. We are not after revenge. We do not desire to humiliate China. Christian principle should control the relation between nations as well as individuals; and the language of the German Emperor has not been Christian, even tho he talks much of God, and puts his purpose into the form of a Sunday sermon. He ought to hope and pray that his soldiers going to China may find no

work to do; instead of that he longs for bitter, merciless war, in which China shall suffer terrible disaster, in revenge for the murder of the German envoy. In a campaign of this sort we can take no part. We have heard enough already of the barbarous conduct of the Russian soldiers, who slaughtered women and children, who pursued schoolboys from room to room in their college, and massacred them; and we have seen enough of vengeance in war. It is not our desire to break up the Chinese Empire; we only wish to make it safe for Americans to live and pursue their callings in that country.

We can withdraw; we will doubtless withdraw when our purpose of protection is accomplished; but can we do more? Here may come the most troublesome point in this whole sad affair. Can we offer an effective protest against the policy attributed to the German Government? It is not easy to see how. We can withdraw; but it would be a very serious task to try to defend China against Germany and France; almost an impossible one, even for Great Britain, Japan and the United States, if Russia should join Germany and France. This will call for a great congress of the Powers, backed by all the moral force which Christianity and the principles lately enunciated at The Hague can offer. At present the prospect for China is very dark, and that for the peace of the world is not wholly bright.



Government by Terrorism.

Two men report to us this week the conditions of the late vote in North Carolina on the constitutional amendment to disfranchise negroes. One of them is a politician, the other a clergyman. The politician is indignant at the suppression by violence of the vote against the amendment. With him it is not a question of color, for the terrorism was exerted against both whites and blacks; and white speakers, belonging to parties which control the section of the State in which there are no negroes, were not allowed to enter the towns where the red shirts ran the campaign, or were hustled out if they came. Senator Butler sees and declares that government by the free vote of the people has failed in

North Carolina, and that a Senator will be elected and will go to Washington, not because the people wanted him, but because those who wanted his opponent elected were not allowed to cast their votes. It is no longer, he says, a question whether negroes shall be allowed to vote, but whether those born free shall have the rights of freemen.

The other writer is a clergyman, but we must say that it seems to us that the gospel of righteousness is all with the politician. Mr. McKelway assumes and asserts that the State, with its one-third negro voters, had come under negro domination, such that drastic measures were needed to end it. This is pure nonsense. Not a negro candidate was in the field. The Republican and Populist leaders who were not allowed to speak were all white. The number of negro policemen and justices of the peace in North Carolina two years ago, before the Wilmington riot, was very small. It was white men that this revolution is directed against, and against negroes because they belong to the party predominant in the western part of the State.

Mr. McKelway thinks the red shirt campaign a jaunty kind of a farce, an amazing joke on the colored people, a funny way of keeping certain colored people in concealment. The red shirts would call at a negro house at night and ask for a man who they knew was not there, and the word would go round that he was wanted, and he would keep in hiding. Well, is that funny? Was it funny when, as negroes have written us, their women folk were whipped for screaming in their fright? Is it funny when in a whole county with a large negro population, only two men dared cast their votes against the amendment? This was no fun or farce; it was dead earnest, and it meant death to those who should resist. This kind of visits to white men's homes would have been resisted, and we do not believe that the white mountain men of North Carolina, any more than of Kentucky, mean to submit tamely to the robbery of their political rights.

An old Greek philosopher, while walking abroad looking at the stars, fell into a ditch and was pulled out by a woman, who told him that one should not have his head in the heavens while his feet are

on the earth; and people said that she was the better philosopher of the two. When one who might be supposed to draw his ethics from heaven defends disfranchisement by terrorism, that good may come, the politician may be the better moral teacher.

It is evident that in some parts of the country, where education is not well developed, where a habit of class rule has prevailed, the people do not understand the rights of liberty of thought and expression, and the accompanying liberty of the franchise. Why, in New Orleans, during the late riot, a New Yorker was arrested, after being nearly killed, and was punished, for no greater crime than declaring that negroes ought to be treated as well as white men. In Norfolk, Va., last week at an entertainment where the negroes occupied the gallery, and white spectators the parquet, a young man from Boston went into the gallery, and there fondled a negro baby; and the white spectators were so indignant that they invaded the gallery, and when he fled to the street they caught and nearly killed him before he was rescued by the police and he dared not leave the station all night. We do not hear that, like the New Yorker in New Orleans, he was fined for raising a disturbance. Strange ideas some people have of free speech and free suffrage. The negro papers in North Carolina do not dare to speak their sentiments, and keep silent about what most concerns them in the late election. But wrong will right itself at last. In the words of a country philosopher who was no pessimist, "The Lord reigns, and the Devil has not all the umbrellas."



Dr. Cyrus Hamlin.

DR. CYRUS HAMLIN, the missionary to Turkey and the founder of Robert College, who died last week in his ninetieth year, was almost the last of the band of pioneers in missionary work in the Levant. Dr. Elias Riggs, his senior by a few months, still lives at Constantinople, and Dr. Geo. W. Wood is a resident in this country. Drs. W. G. Schauffler, William Goodell and H. G. O. Dwight died some years ago.

The early years of missions in that section did not furnish the experiences

that made Burma, the South Seas and Africa famous, but exigencies calling for the clearest of judgment and executive ability of a high order, as well as the ripest scholarship, were numerous, and the men who met them were all notable men. Dr. Hamlin was perhaps the best known. This was due partly to his intense personality, partly to the fact that the enterprises with which his name is associated were such as to bring him into public notice. He impressed himself on every one he met, and everything which he undertook. No one who ever saw or heard him could forget him, and no life into which he entered could be thereafter just the same. He was keensighted, seeing with almost unerring vision the things which needed to be done; intense, driving toward that object with an energy which overbore all opposition and compelled, if not the acquiescence, at least the permission, of opponents as well as associates. This very intensity at times carried him beyond his goal, until it became a saying among the more conservative missionaries, "Go in the same direction as Brother Hamlin, but about two-thirds as far, and you will hit just right."

In nothing was this more manifest than in the conduct of the famous bakery which he started for the benefit of the English soldiers during the Crimean war. It seemed to some scarcely the kind of work appropriate for a missionary. He believed, however, that he was sent to do good to men's bodies as well as their souls, and he could not see that Englishmen were any less valuable than Armenians, Greeks or Turks. He carried his point, saved multitudes of lives, and the proceeds were set apart into a fund which supplied many an evangelical community in the Empire with the chapel or church without which the work would have been seriously hampered. Similarly, he believed in using mission funds to teach trades by which the converts could support themselves at a time when very nearly every kind of labor was practically forbidden to them. Outvoted in the mission meeting, he accepted the decision, but after all forced reconsideration by making it evident that the only alternatives were starvation or charity, and won the cordial support of even those who had voted against him,

The same characteristics enabled him to found Robert College, and inaugurate a career of usefulness which few appreciate who have not been acquainted with its quiet influence as well as its public power. It was not merely the hostility of the Turkish Government, jealous of every educational movement, that had to be overcome, but the envy of the Christian communities, which for some time looked upon it as merely another form of missionary propagandism. It was not easy to secure an appropriate location, and the present buildings commanding the attention of every passer-by, and standing as a challenge to the conservatism and tyranny of the Turk, will always be an eloquent witness to his wise judgments. All these difficulties Dr. Hamlin met with his unbounded faith, energy and resource, and conquered despite all obstacles. These same characteristics, however, made it difficult for him to conduct the college after it had become fully established and needed thorough organization and systematic management. During the presidency of his son-in-law, Dr. George Washburn, he has still been a constant power in the development of the college, both personally and through his daughter, who has manifested many of her father's qualities in an influence which no one who has known them can fail to recognize.

His great versatility and broad catholic sympathies brought him into very close relations with the natives, who looked upon him as their special champion. His knowledge of the languages was, perhaps, less "grammatic," to use an Armenian's expression, than that of his associate, Dr. Riggs, but it was more "idiotic" (idiomatic), and he was one with them as few missionaries have ever been. Intensely sympathetic, he won love on every hand, even from those who doubted the wisdom of his schemes and dreaded the keenness of his criticisms. No difference of opinion hindered the most cordial personal relation, and it is as a personal friend that he will be most missed. He loved Turkey and Turkish missions with his whole soul, and a short time before his death, speaking of the beyond, he said that what might be there he could not say, but if it were possible he hoped he might receive a mandate to fly back to the land where he labored so

long and the people to whose welfare he had consecrated his life.



Further Cretan Discoveries.

WE have already given the substance of Mr. Evans's epoch-making discoveries at Cnossus, the ancient capital of Minos in Crete. We are glad to give some further information not previously reported to the public.

Of course the story of Minos and the Minotaur is legendary, but it preserves the memory of a famous center of civilization of the Mycenæan period of 1000 to 1500 B. C. Mr. Evans uncovered on the Kephala site a great complex of buildings of the Mycenæan period, probably all part of a huge palace, with a series of long stone galleries on the west, spacious, well preserved chambers on the north, one of which contained a large stone throne and a great lustral tank; and a double entrance on the south. In many places frescoes remained on the walls, or had fallen, and these put altogether a new complexion on Mycenæan art, so that Perrot and Chipiez's volume, "*Grèce Primitive*," in his series, "*Histoire de l'Art dans l'Antiquité*," will require to be quite rewritten. Most of the fragments were part of a long procession which marched along the east wall of the entrance corridor—draped females and men girt with elaborately embroidered loin cloths, about half life size. But there were many fragments of smaller scenes, mostly of women fully draped, in animated attitudes, extraordinarily like archaic Greek vase work. But on the whole the inevitable comparison was with the remains of Egyptian art found at Tel-el-Amarna; and this is borne out by an Egyptian diorite statue, apparently of eighteenth dynasty work.

The great find, however, was the inscribed clay tablets, over a thousand, in three varieties of script, of which we have given a specimen to our readers. A large number were evidently labels for the stone jars of oil, wine, etc.; but others are of considerable length, and evidently letters or official documents. The script is what Evans had already foreshadowed, singularly like Hittite and Cypriote, but neither one nor the other. Next to these are the splendid stone vases, an un-

rivalled set, beautiful both in form and ornament. The ornament consists partly of Mycenæan shields, adapted as handles; and partly of the recurring spirals which are so generally found, sometimes very elaborate, on Mycenæan and Hittite seals, and on the walls of the so-called Treasury of Atreus at Mycenæ. But there were countless small things, notably a great number of gem or seal impressions on clay, making one covet the gems. Some of these have evidently portrait heads!

While Mr. Evans has been excavating the palace of Cnossus, Mr. D. G. Hogarth has been digging up the houses, which are extraordinarily well preserved, and his contribution is chiefly vases. He lighted on three groups of vases of the pre-Mycenæan type found in the cemetery of Kameiros, which are a revelation as to the elaborate technic practiced in Crete in the early period. There is a whole early Pompeii waiting to be dug on the hill opposite Kephala, and these singular polychrome vases, with their delicate shapes and incrustated ornaments, will be the reward. Mr. Hogarth opened a number of geometric tombs and got a quantity of vases, beads, metal objects, etc., showing continuity with the Mycenæan period, and obtained also a great deal of true Mycenæan pottery of naturalistic designs very different from the mainland style.

In the middle of May, having made the archeological map of Cnossus, Mr. Hogarth proceeded to Psychro, to clear out the cave of the Dictæan Zeus, another famous seat of old Cretan worship. The roof had fallen in, and in order to get at the underlying soil he was compelled to blast and break the rock, and has thus fully ransacked the cave. In the lowest part of the cave is a temenos, or temple inclosure, built in Cyclopean style, with stairs leading down. This had not been rifled, and from it he got most of his things, which were offerings, mainly of the Mycenæan period. Among them were four statuettes, a model of a chariot, many knives and weapons, embossed bronze objects, such as handles and hasp of a casket ornamented with the characteristic lion and cuttlefish; a magnificent early gem repeating the Tiryns bull scheme; many terra cottas, including some very valuable painted heads; a

number of stone libation tables, some inscribed with the Evans script; and a great deal of exceptionally fine Mycenæan painted ware; a huge jar with ornaments in relief; double axes, such as the Eastern deity carried; and a multitude of bronze animals, hair pins, rings, charms, etc.

That Crete will now be thoroughly explored we do not doubt; indeed, we already hear of two ladies who have been at work at Kavasi, where they have unearthed a settlement, with tombs and perhaps a palace, of the period of the geometric pottery. We shall probably find, through such careful exploration, the key to the art and perhaps the written records of Asia Minor, as well as of Greece, of the period which has been regarded as wholly mythical, before the Dorian invasion.



What to Do with Our Boys.

FROM colonial days the ambition of Americans has been to educate their children; and if possible to give one or more in each family the advantages of the highest schools. The road to social honor has lain through the professions; besides, it has been no small satisfaction to have contributed a son to the ministry of religion. The enormous strides of science and scientific investigation have brought us to a parting of the ways; and we must settle the problem over again what to do with our boys. The views of polite learning have not only greatly changed, but the impetus in favor of industrial training has made it necessary to omit from education very much that was formerly held to be most important. The education of the hands has come to be an honorable part of school work. It seems more than probable that the next great evolution of education will be to bring industrialism to the front. Hand-craft and eye-wit must be the quick accompaniments of brain culture. Man's first breach with barbarism was tool-making; perhaps his highest remove from barbarism will be when each child is taught how to use tools. Wendell Phillips said, "If you give the masses the free school you must get ready for rapid evolution, or there will be revolution." Industrialism will make it necessary that our boys and girls learn to work as well as to teach

school and read Shakespeare. We may be sure that honor for work will be a growing characteristic of our national life.

With this change has already come about an enlarged field of work for our young people. The fact that girls are crowding into new fields of industrialism must not be taken by itself; the same general fact is true of our boys. A dozen departments of energy have opened within the last twenty years. Most of the new sciences are economic, or at least have an economic side to them. Botany is no longer the drying of a lot of weeds and flowers, but is the practical knowledge of how to grow better plants and nobler fruits. Geology goes with the plow into the farmer's field, and joining hands with chemistry, teaches how to make two blades of grass or wheat grow where one grew before. Entomology grapples with the only real rival that man has had, the families of insects, and shows us how to win in the struggle for possession of the earth. Whoever has attended a meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science must have felt that he had come into contact with the real spirit of the nineteenth century—the momentum that is to dictate the character of the education and the spirit of the work of the twentieth century. These men are not teachers, except incidentally; they are primarily investigators. Whether we will or no, our boys will largely move along these lines of practical industrial economics.

The effect of the evolution which we are noting will be great on our mechanical arts. Chemistry and physics have brought the laboratory and the shop very close together. Your canning factories cannot get along without constant communication with the entomologist. In the fields of legumes an enemy, that can be seen only under a microscope, becomes of as much economic importance as the Chinese Emperor; and the factory that is not forewarned by science will not be forearmed against coming disaster. We are not far from the day when these begrimed workmen who have been called "the hands" will be so involved in experimentation, and scientific comparison of results, that they may as well be called "the brains." But in no direction will the revolution be more marked than in

agriculture. The conditions under which our farmers are beginning to work will make land culture much more attractive. Agriculture is already not only more prosperous, because based on science, but the labor which it involves is delightful because lightened by scientific investigation. The enthusiasm of an up to date orchardist or gardener is comparable only to that of his friend who experiments with crucibles. It looks very much as if agriculture were about to regain the relatively prominent and honored position it held one hundred years ago, when it was difficult to induce Washington to leave his plantation to become President. Steam and manufacturing went naturally together; but electrical science and farming are the coming allies. Electricity not only abolishes farm isolation, but it does, or soon will do, the bulk of farm work. We see, as a consequence, a larger proportion of our boys and girls turning for their life work to land tillage. The shop and the farm are getting the honors. It is not improbable that the mechanic and the farmer of the twentieth century, the creator of new cereals and new fruits, and the creator of new tools and new labor-saving appliances, may receive the titular degrees from the twentieth century university as readily as those men who preach, teach and plead.

What shall we do with our boys? The question is not unlikely to solve itself. Schools must divine their new obligations; and not only prepare for colleges, but for shop and farm. Our agricultural colleges, instead of being adjuncts, must be at the core of the university system. Parental obligation is even greater, to discern the new paths to usefulness and honor. Home life must be adjusted to it. The exaltation of labor, honor for work, must place before the American father a new ambition for his brilliant boy. Not to shine in the world, but to do faithfully and honorably his work, will be a more wholesome ideal for the American youth.



The Burden of Work.

THE spirit of work is more general and more strenuously active now than ever before in the world's history. It can scarcely be said that we take any rest. Even our "vacations" and "outings" are misnamed; for we carry busi-

ness with us to the mountains, the seaside and the innumerable watering places. A railroad president the other day was asked where he should spend the heated term. "At so and so," he answered, naming an obscure hotel deep in a mountain region. "But why do you go there?" his interrogator persisted. "That's easy to tell," said the president. "I am going there to escape interruption while with my stenographer I run through an accumulation of miscellaneous correspondence, delayed propositions and knotty matters of policy which have been an incubus on my mind for weeks and months." We know of preachers who spend their summer vacation writing sermons for the next winter. Literary men and women are noted for carrying with them wherever they go a pocket shop in which they hammer away in season and out of season. The same spirit controls in every walk of life—there is no genuine rest.

And yet there never probably has been a time when freedom from work was not regarded as the ideal of earthly happiness. The "curse of Adam" has been a burden. "O that I had the wings of a dove, that I might fly away and be at rest!" The Hebrew, the Greek, the Roman, left on record a vast, continuous longing for green pastures and running brooks. To the medieval peoples heaven was a dreamy land of do-nothing pervaded by subtle and sensual delights—a land where toil was unknown. Poets have always dreamed of an earthly paradise where summer lasts all the year, where fruits never fail, and where work is unnecessary. And yet apace with the march of civilization the need for work seems to have increased until now we are all rushing, as it were in a frenzy, along every possible path of industry, elbowing one another as we scramble for every reward of enterprise. The longing after quiet, relaxation and careless rest seems almost eliminated from the mind of the world.

Those critics who see a great falling off in the substance and the ethereal qualities of poetry during the present century may take this change of aspiration into account. Do poets nowadays draw upon the ancient reservoir of elemental feelings, or do they mistake the artificial pools of contemporary desire for the

magic waters of Pieria? In our mad chase after sordid gains have we let fall by the way all the splendid dreams out of which the deathless poetry of the past was made? If man was made to mourn, he was also made to understand the terms of happiness. In his most primitive outlook upon life he had a vision of play-time, song and carelessness. Work was regarded as a hard necessity, to be made an end of as quickly as possible; nobody thought of regarding it as a source of pleasure. In these later years have we, in strenuously cultivating the love of work for work's sake, created an artificial passion which has crowded out or modified the old elemental longings to such a degree that song pure and simple no longer appeals to us as it did to earlier and more natural generations of men? We do not, at present, affirm or deny, we simply offer for study a thought by no means original with us.



Mr. Coler's Candidacy

Mr. Coler's article on "Commercialism in Politics," in last week's INDEPENDENT, was recognized by all the city press as aimed directly at Mr. Croker and other commercial politicians of both parties, but especially against Mr. Croker, with whose terse remark, "I am working for my own pocket all the time," it opened. It is evident that Mr. Coler is not working for his own pocket all the time, for his final consent to accept the Democratic nomination for Governor involves a serious financial loss to him and his father's firm. That his nomination is now regarded as possible, notwithstanding Mr. Croker's bitterest opposition, is a strong testimony to the disgust felt for Crokerism in the Democratic party. Should Mr. Coler be nominated, it might be that all the Tammany power in Manhattan would be thrown against him, to his sure defeat, unless the defection should be made up by Independent and Republican votes. If an ideal condition of things existed in the Republican party it might be possible for the Republican convention also to nominate Coler, by which means not only would Tammany be humiliated, but the danger would be avoided of having Coler carry the State for Bryan. But the Republican condition is not ideal; the party machine is entangled

in the Ramapo job, and Mr. Coler's election would offend both party bosses. The best we can really expect, tho not the best either in principle or tactics, is that, frightened by the possible nomination of Mr. Coler, the Republican leaders may withdraw Mr. Odell, a Ramapo man, and put up a candidate of assured character for independence, a man of the type of Andrew D. White or Prèsident Low. In a year when the Democrats are rebelling against Mr. Croker it is not becoming that the Republican boss should sit firm in the leader's saddle.



Queen Margherita's Prayer

The most touching incident in connection with the murder of King Humbert is the composition by his widow of a prayer to be said by his people for the repose of his soul. Queen Margherita writes it, she says, in her letter to her bishop asking that it may be promulgated, "just as I thought it, simply and from my heart, so that every one could understand it." There is no better way to offer a prayer.

"Prayer in memory of King Humbert I, my lord and most loved consort, to be recited in conjunction with the rosary:

"Because he was merciful to all according to Thy law, O Lord, be merciful to him and give him peace; because he cared only for justice, have pity on him, O Lord; because he always forgave every one, forgive Thou his errors, inevitable to human nature, O Lord; because he loved his people and had only one thought, the good of *La Patria*, receive Thou him into Thy glorious kingdom, O Lord; because he was good until his last breath and fell a victim to his goodness, give him the crown of martyrs, O Lord."

The bishop gave permission, having, he says, "asked counsel and received a favorable reply," which means that Papal permission was granted, another indication of kindly disposition.



The death of Dr. Wilhelm Liebknecht deprives the German Socialists of one of their ablest and best leaders, one of the few who could counteract the schemes of such extremists as Herr Bebel. Dr. Liebknecht was an ardent Socialist, as shown in his history. He was expelled from Austria in 1846 for his share in a Polish revolution, imprisoned in Germany for an attempt to establish a republic there, and exiled from Switzerland

for tampering with trades unions. After the general amnesty in Germany, 1862, he returned, but was exiled in 1865; arrested again in 1867; tried and condemned for high treason for opposing the war of 1870; banished under Bismarck's Anti-Socialist law, and then on return imprisoned for *lèse majesté* for refusing to rise from his seat to welcome the German Emperor. He was, however, a considerable power in the Reichstag, of which he was a member, and to his counsels was doubtless due much of the Socialist progress.



Those who are caviling at missionaries as stirrers-up of strife would do well to recall the events following the Kucheng massacre in 1895, when English and American missionaries were attacked, a number wounded and ten murdered by Chinese. After the massacre the English traders of Hong Kong held a meeting and cried loudly for vengeance, but not one single missionary joined in the cry. The call for vengeance was not to protect the missionaries, but to protect trade. Not one society, English or American, called upon the Government to send gunboats or bayonets to punish those who had done the outrage, and indeed the Church Missionary Society refused compensation for that massacre. If ever a missionary has complained that gunboats did not protect missions it is an extremely exceptional case.



We have never been struck with admiration of the plan to select one hundred names of distinguished Americans for a "Hall of Fame," certain nominations for which are discussed this week by Colonel Higginson. Since that article was written the senate of New York University has submitted to the judges a list of 234 nominations, which needs sharp revision, for such names as Lowell, Holmes, Whittier, Mrs. Stowe, W. E. Channing, Phillips Brooks, C. W. Field, Benjamin West and G. W. Curtis are not in it.



For the portraits of the Archduke Franz-Ferdinand and his bride, the Countess Sofie Chotek, printed in this issue, we are indebted to Adèle, Photographer, of Vienna.

FINANCIAL.

The New British Loan.

THE large allotment of the new British bonds to American subscribers caused some surprise here and has been criticised severely in London, chiefly by brokers who were deprived of commissions to which they believed they were entitled. The lists were open here for two or three days, but were unexpectedly closed in London at 10.30 a.m. on the day of opening. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, explained in Parliament that they were closed as soon as he had ascertained that the subscriptions covered the full amount of £10,000,000, and he also admitted that because his preliminary inquiries in London met with inadequate encouragement he had accepted an offer of American houses to take half of the loan. In this he had been supported by the advice of the Bank of England. The Bank's reserve had fallen to a point not reached before for years, and the acceptance of the American offer promised relief because gold would be imported from New York in an easy and natural way for the payment of subscriptions. While the transaction is fairly satisfactory in high financial circles in London, the comment is made that the Chancellor ought not to have withheld from the public the fact that when he offered the bonds he had already by private agreement disposed of half of them.

The subscriptions here amounted to about \$55,000,000, and the allotment is in the neighborhood of \$28,000,000, it being understood that subscriptions of \$5,000 or less will not be scaled down. The new bonds are quoted here at a premium of from $\frac{5}{8}$ to 1 per cent. The net return will be nearly $3\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. at the price of issue. The principal is not subject to any tax in England, but the interest must pay an income tax. The natural effect of the large allotment to American subscribers was the prompt shipment of gold from New York to Europe. The quantity exported, up to the end of last week, was \$8,552,000, of which nearly \$7,000,000 went to London. The Bank of France also wants gold, and to stimulate exports to London the Bank of Eng-

land allows interest in transit and has slightly increased its purchase price for gold bars. This is the first large American investment in a foreign loan in the issue of which the payment of money owed to our manufacturers or other exceptional considerations have not been involved. The significance of it and the great financial strength of the United States are fully recognized abroad, where the great accumulation of gold in this country and our enormous international trade credit balance of \$1,690,000,000 in the last three years are fruitful topics for discussion.



The Grain Crops.

THE Government's crop report for August 1st (issued on the 10th) shows a slight improvement in the condition of spring wheat. The estimate of the statistician of the Produce Exchange, based upon the percentages of the report, is that on August 1st they indicated a wheat crop of 514,000,000 bushels (against a harvested crop of 547,000,000 last year, and an average of less than 530,000,000 in the last five years); a corn crop of 2,190,790,000 bushels, which has been surpassed only once; and an oat crop of 800,000,000 bushels, against 769,000,000 last year and an average of 726,500,000 for the last four years. It is not probable that the harvested crop of wheat will be less than 500,000,000 bushels.



... Valentine P. Snyder, President of the Western National Bank of this city, was last week elected a Director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Mr. Snyder has been connected with the Western National Bank for about ten years, having been Vice-President and Director from 1890 to 1899. He has held several responsible positions in the Treasury Department, among them being Chief Clerk of the United States Treasurer's office and Deputy Controller of the Currency.

... Sales of bank stocks during the past week were:

America.....	450½	German American.....	124
Commerce	271	Mechanics' & Traders' ..	97
Continental.....	131	City	337½
Fourth	170	North America.....	201

INSURANCE.

A Direct Appeal.

AN agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life has taken an unusual but direct and rational step in appealing to the Wisconsin policyholders (estimated to number 25,000) to use their influence toward repeal of the Orton tax law enacted in 1899. The 2 per cent. annual tax under the old law, he says, fell upon a premium income which rose from \$256,458 in 1880 to \$2,223,938 in 1899; at the old rate, this latter sum would have yielded from the Northwestern nearly \$45,000 to the State in 1899, besides over \$6,000 more in the form of annual fees. Nor has the State as such been of any special benefit to the company; the obligation has been in the other direction, for the company could have fared better elsewhere, and it has helped Wisconsin by advertising its name and bringing money into it. The average Northwestern policy is less than \$2,500, showing that the masses, rather than the classes, receive the benefits of life insurance. Any tax upon a mutual life insurance company is a tax on thrift, and such savings certainly should not be taxed further than is necessary to proportionately share the cost of State supervision; yet in 1898 the department receipts were nearly \$200,000 above expenses, and now, in 1899, this new law imposes an additional annual tax on the Northwestern of more than the normal annual receipts of the department prior thereto and equal to more than 10 per cent. of the total annual premiums of the company in Wisconsin.

So this agent hopes the 25,000 Northwestern policyholders in Wisconsin will see the point and will use their large influence to have the unnecessary and unreasonable tax levied by the Orton law removed as soon as possible. He is thoroughly right in his argument, and practical in his direct appeal, but he might have pointed out that the foolish retaliatory legislation of the day is liable to hit the Northwestern in other States. The principle of retaliatory or so-called reciprocal law is that whatever bad thing

Wisconsin, for instance, does to a New York company New York will do to Wisconsin companies.



Insurance Items.

THE NATIONAL LIFE, the only life company located in the State of Vermont, has just celebrated its semi-centennial, being one of the small number of companies founded in 1850. At the end of 1899 it had written \$225,313,753, had received \$36,486,550 in premiums and \$8,290,070 in interest. Its work, "began in the woods here fifty years ago," has extended into thirty other States; 65 per cent. of its entire volume of business has been done in the last ten years, and in 1899 the new business fell only a little short of the total done in the company's first quarter-century. The National is not a great company in size, nor has it the high-pressure spirit. A Vermont company could not be rapid without being uncharacteristic, but the National has always been sound, wholesome and excellent.

....A pending insurance case for \$20,000 life insurance involves not only the question of fact as to suicide, but incidentally the old psychological question of the degree and method of madness in suicide cases. The plaintiff sues on policies on the life of his mother, who was found dead only a few hours after obtaining the last policy taken. It is claimed, as shown by appearances, that the woman had thrown herself across a lighted oil stove, which up to that time was stored in an attic, and that she apparently began by chloroforming herself. Suppose she did? The case recalls that of a young man who constructed a guillotine in his father's barn. The knife was released by a trip actuated by the trickling out of water from a bottle, and when all was ready the contriver placed himself in position, closed a wooden yoke down over himself, locked this into place and threw the key from him, his face being pressed against a chloroform sponge. There have been suicides by deliberation, and

in connection with insurance taken for that purpose. Not the least marvelous of them was the case of Dwight. Cunning contrivance, adaptation of means to end, and all ordinary mental faculties remain; we can only say that some mysterious shift turns them all toward an end which is ordinarily dreaded and shunned.

....Mr. J. H. Lewis, of Denver, Col., has issued a fourth edition of his handy volume of 320 pages, in flexible covers for the pocket, "How to Buy Life Insurance," being an explanation of systems, a statement of essentials to be considered in selecting a company, and a digest of policy forms; price, \$1.50. The probable sale of the book is below its merits as a compilation. Agents may buy it, and the layman who cares enough to expend \$1.50 and an hour or two of time for the sake of learning about life insurance may profitably do so. We are not sanguine, however, that any considerable number of laymen will, for the disposition to consider the subject difficult and mysterious and the disinclination to take any interest in it are still general. To insure, because hard pressed, in the particular company represented; to accept the policy without examination, on unwarranted trust in whatever the agent says; and then to grumble, with or without reason, later on—this is largely the American way. If the sweeping denunciation of life insurance as a wholesale deceit and fraud recently made by Mr. Commissioner Cutting, of Massachusetts (for that is what his remarks amount to if taken on their face) were well founded, the persistent American habit of buying life insurance with both eyes shut would certainly be chargeable as accessory. This emphatically ought not so to be, and if Mr. Lewis's faith in the marketability of his little hand-book proves justified we shall be glad.

....The *Weekly Underwriter* publishes a summary of opinions obtained from over forty leading fire companies as to non-paying risks in the Middle States. The list contains 135 subjects, and the principal advances of rate recommended are the following: Agricultural implement factories, 25 to 33 per cent.; auction stocks and large steam bakeries, 20 to 50 per cent.; bicycle fac-

tories, 20 to 100 per cent.; boot and shoe factories, 25 to 50 per cent.; clothing stocks, disastrous—should be advanced 25 to 50 per cent.; country dwellings, rates generally fair, but in certain named territory should be advanced 25 to 50 per cent.; village stores, 25 to 50 per cent.; farm property, at least 33 per cent.; knitting mills, 50 to 150 per cent.; retail stocks (the great non-paying class), at least 50 per cent.; tanneries, 20 to 150 per cent. These are only a few, and we pass by those which are characterized as "undesirable" or "most companies prohibit," or have rates suggested in the form of a percentage on the \$100. A few, however, are notable, thus:

"Wall paper stocks. Poor risks. Rates inadequate. Should not be written at less than 1½ per cent. in a small line. Claim that paper will spot after put on wall if subjected to heat and smoke hard to refute.

"Wall paper factories. Record of the class very bad. Moral hazard largest. Present current rates low; 2½ per cent. minimum.

"Wharf and pier risks. Lines should be kept down. Rates unprofitable; 1½ per cent. minimum indicated.

"Unprofitable property. No rate will cover possible moral hazard. Most companies prohibit."

The above is enough, for it is not matter which will be pleasant reading. It shows anew the disposition in underwriting, after having allowed competition during a term of years to gradually depress rates unduly, to rush toward the other extreme in a spasm of reform; it shows this, but it shows more. It shows how difficult is the task of attaining a really just and tolerable *modus vivendi* of rating, a task which has never yet been accomplished. But this shows also that underwriting as now practiced is put in question and on trial. Certainly we have no desire for higher rates *per se*, but they are certainly too low for the present conditions. Those conditions can be improved most surely by penalizing them. Would a horizontal increase of 100 per cent. upon every man's premium, if exacted and collected, be effectual? It might not be just as between individuals, but is any attainable rate just in that respect? Doubtless it would put a premium upon care, watchfulness and precaution, which are qualities heretofore generally neglected.

How does the question strike you? At least, you might think it over.

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 23 1900

No. 2699

Survey of the World.

Anti-Imperialists for Bryan

The convention of the Anti-Imperialists in Indianapolis was preceded, on the 14th inst., by a conference of the group of Independents who desire to make a new party. The members of this group—nearly all of them were from New York—attended the convention on the 15th and 16th, and afterward decided to hold a meeting on September 5th for the nomination of a ticket. It is understood that ex-President Cleveland, ex-Speaker Reed, Moorfield Storey, and others have declined the first place on it. There were about 300 delegates in the Anti-Imperialist convention, which was called to order by G. J. Mercer, of Philadelphia. Long addresses were made by Edward Burritt Smith, temporary chairman, and ex-Governor Boutwell, permanent chairman. Mr. Smith denounced the policy of the administration concerning the Philippines, and remarked that "the American people ought to put away the imperial crown that McKinley proffers to them." From the beginning it was clear that a great majority of the delegates had already gone over to Bryan, and in the debate on the resolutions one of the small minority declared that this was merely a Democratic convention masquerading as something else. Governor Boutwell asserted that the administration's policy would "change the Republic to an Empire." He believed that the Republican party, which he had helped to create, had become "a party of injustice and despotism," and he would "help to destroy it." There was only one way, and that was to elect Bryan. Great applause greeted Mr. Boutwell's declaration in favor of the Democratic leader. A long letter from

Bourke Cockran was read, in which the writer urged the delegates to vote for Bryan, saying that the latter was sincere, "even if not a sound authority on economics," and that his election would not give his party control of currency legislation. Mr. Schurz was absent, owing to the death of his son. The resolutions declared that "the supreme purpose of the people in this momentous campaign should be to stamp with their final disapproval the President's attempt to grasp imperial power." All Anti-Imperialists were advised to withhold their votes from McKinley and to give direct support to Bryan "as the most effective means of crushing imperialism." There was a long debate upon the motion of Mr. T. M. Osborne, one of the group of Independents, to strike out the recommendation for direct support of Bryan. This speaker and others in agreement with him were jeered at and frequently interrupted by the question, "How much did Mark Hanna pay you to come here and talk to us?" Less than fifteen votes were cast for Mr. Osborne's motion. Before adjournment there was added to the platform a resolution deprecating all efforts to deprive the negro in this country of his rights as a citizen.



Negroes Attacked in New York

During the greater part of Wednesday night, the 15th inst., a district on the west side of New York City, about a mile long and half a mile wide, and including the residences of a majority of the negro population, was the scene of shameful rioting, which the police at first scarcely attempted to re-

press, and in some instances even encouraged. On the preceding Sunday a policeman named Thorpe while arresting a negro woman was fatally stabbed by a negro named Arthur Harris, who was a friend of the woman, and who now says that he believed Thorpe to be a private citizen. Harris escaped for a time—he was caught some days later in Washington—and Thorpe died on Monday. While his body was awaiting burial two white women stopped in front of his house, Wednesday evening, and were lamenting his death, when they were threatened by a drunken negro named Walters. A crowd soon gathered and Walters was beaten and afterward arrested. This was the beginning of the rioting. The story was spread abroad that a negro had tried to kill two white women. The white “roughs” of the district, who had resented the killing of Thorpe, assembled in Eighth Avenue and adjoining streets, and attacked all the negroes that could be seen, beating them brutally. Negroes were dragged from passing street cars and kicked and pounded until they were unconscious. In some instances negroes thus attacked were saved from the fury of the mob by brave white women who defended them until they could reach a place of safety. Before midnight there were ten thousand rioters in or near Eighth Avenue, and between Twenty-fourth and Fiftieth streets, pursuing and beating all the negroes that could be found. The police reserves were out, but in the early stages of the rioting a majority of the policemen made scarcely any effort to restrain the mob. Afterward, when there was danger that the disorder would soon be beyond control, the rioters were dispersed and peace was restored. A majority of the policemen were quite willing that the negroes should be attacked. They arrested only a few whites, but many negroes, a majority of whom were savagely beaten by the officers themselves. Many negroes who appealed to the officers for protection suffered a clubbing in response or were turned over to the violence of the rioters. Negroes who had been arrested and taken to station houses were brutally beaten in those houses by scores of policemen, and there is reason to believe that some suffered in this way even after they had been placed in cells. The chief officers of the force

declined to punish any policeman who had thus disgraced himself unless some citizen should make a complaint against him. The rioting was resumed for a short time on Thursday night, but was repressed without difficulty by the police, who did their duty and cleared the streets.



Coler and the Bosses

The factional contest in the Democratic party of the State of New York over the candidacy of Comptroller Coler for the nomination for the office of Governor is marked by increasing bitterness, and Mr. Bryan has been urged by some of the prominent supporters of the young Comptroller to give Croker and his allies a word of advice. The situation is decidedly interesting from the point of view of national politics; for the rejection of Coler at the demand of Boss Croker and the Tammany officeholders whom Coler has opposed and whose schemes he has thwarted would be sharply resented by many Democrats in the State, outside of the great city, who believe that he would receive many thousand more votes than would be cast for any candidate acceptable to Croker. Ex-Senator Hill is the leading advocate of Coler; and the fight between Hill and Croker, which attracted much attention at the Kansas City convention, is an open one. Ex-Senator Murphy stands with Croker. He complains that Coler is “trying to make people think he is better than his party.” In a skirmish at the recent meeting of the Democratic State Committee Hill was beaten. One of his friends moved that Mayor McGuire, of Syracuse—who is openly for Coler—be selected for temporary chairman of the State convention, which is to be held on September 11th. After a bitter debate there were only 23 votes for the motion and 26 against it. At last accounts, almost a majority of the convention delegates were counted for Coler, but his nomination still depended upon the action of the delegates from Brooklyn, and it was not known whether Hugh McLaughlin, the old Democratic leader or boss there, would decide in favor of the young man, a foe of all bosses and political jobbery, or assist Croker in preventing his nomination.

Canal Grant Annulled

The latest action of the Nicaraguan Government with respect to the projected interoceanic canal appears to clear the way for negotiations with our Government concerning a canal to be made and owned by the United States. At the beginning of the current session of the Nicaraguan Congress, the expiration of the old Maritime Company's grant was officially announced, and that company's stationary property on the canal route was seized. Immediately thereafter the Government of Nicaragua declared that the sweeping concession in perpetuity to the Eyre-Cragin syndicate (the Inter-oceanic Canal Company) was in full force. This syndicate included many prominent bankers and other capitalists in the United States, and one member of it gave notice that the company would begin work at once. Altho the financial resources of the syndicate were very great, it was announced in Nicaragua on the 13th inst. that the Government had annulled the Eyre-Cragin concession because the syndicate had failed to pay the \$400,000 required by the terms of the agreement, in addition to the \$100,000 paid some time ago when the grant was made conditionally before the expiration of the Maritime Company's concession. The syndicate was informed officially on the 12th, it is said, that its grant had been annulled on the 3d, the \$400,000 in gold having been due before that date. The syndicate has given to the public no explanation of its curious failure to pay the stipulated sum.

Secretary Powers Convicted

The long trial of Caleb Powers, charged with being an accessory before the fact to the murder of William Goebel, ended on Saturday last with a verdict of guilty. Powers was Secretary of State in Kentucky while Taylor held the office of Governor; and the prosecutor attempted to prove that the assassin of Goebel stood in his office room and discharged the rifle through an open window. The jury was composed of eight Goebel Democrats, three anti-Goebel Democrats, and one Republican. It was out a little less than an hour, and in addition to finding Powers guilty it decided by unanimous vote

that his punishment should be imprisonment for life. His counsel will apply for a new trial. Powers declared in court that the verdict was an unjust one; in a letter to the public he calls the trial "a judicial farce," and says that "innocence is no shield with \$100,000 and the methods of Campbellism against you." Four more indicted men now in custody are to be tried on a similar charge, and it is reported that the Governor of Indiana has decided to honor requisitions from Kentucky for Governor Taylor and Finley, who were indicted and are now in his State.

The Southern Presbyterian Church

The statistics for the Southern Presbyterian Church show 79 presbyteries, 1,461 ministers, 2,959 churches and a membership of 225,890, of whom 9,705 were added on confession of faith. The contributions were \$2,032,936, the largest sum being for pastors' salaries, \$805,945. Foreign missions received \$141,507; home missions, including the Assembly's committee and the local committees, \$149,674; education, \$90,612; colored evangelization, \$11,322. Comparing these with the preceding years the membership marks a gain of 4,800, a little over two per cent., about the same ratio as the preceding year. The number of ministers has diminished by 10; the number of churches increased by 40; the number of candidates is less by 40, and smaller than at any time since 1884. The additions on confession of faith increased over the past year by over 1,000, but they are still less than at any time since 1884. The same thing is true of the baptisms. The contributions for foreign missions are larger than in any previous year, an increase over the last year of \$30,000, the highest previous record being for 1897, \$122,024, less than the present year by nearly \$20,000. The congregational expenditures are the largest of any year, as also the amount paid for pastors' salaries, the average being about \$800.

The Church Missionary Society

The Church Missionary Society of England has long been known as the largest organization for the conduct of foreign missions. Its annual

report, just issued, shows a record of great success during the past year. The entire income, including the centenary and special funds, amounted to considerably over \$2,000,000, the general and appropriated contributions of the year being somewhat over \$1,500,000. The review of its work in statistical form shows that the work is carried on in 541 principal stations by 1,238 missionaries and 6,839 native laborers, making a total of 8,077. Of the missionaries 412 are clergy, 146 laymen, 349 are wives of missionaries, and there are 331 unmarried women. The total number of medical missionaries, male and female, is 85. The number of communicants reported is 71,500; of native Christian adherents, meaning those who are identified with the Christian community, altho not necessarily communicants, 270,600. The number of baptisms during the year was 19,415, of which 8,478 were of adults, the remainder of children. The Society has the care of 2,139 schools and seminaries, with a total of 104,197 pupils, of whom 683 are in the higher grades preparing for service in the Church. The remainder are divided between boys and girls in the proportion of 71,000 boys to 32,000 girls. The medical work reports 11,557 in patients, and 641,006 visits to out patients. The work of the Society is carried on in West Africa, at Sierra Leone, Yoruba and the Niger territory, Eastern Equatorial Africa, including the coast district at Mombasa and Uganda, Egypt, Palestine, Persia, Northern Arabia, or Southern Mesopotamia, India, Ceylon, Mauritius, China, Japan, New Zealand, and Northwestern Canada and British Columbia. The Church Missionary Society missions in China are not in the vicinity of the present trouble, but principally south of Shanghai, along the coast and in the far west of China. The progress in the different missions during the year has been very noted. Among the specially successful ones are those at Uganda, extending far beyond the limits of that province itself. In Persia also the missionaries are no longer confined to the Armenian suburbs, but are able to reside within the long jealously guarded walls of Ispahan. Probably the most significant fact in connection with this Society's work has been its resolve to refuse appointment to no thoroughly qual-

ified and well accredited applicant for missionary service because of lack of funds. Under this rule the force has very largely increased within the past decade, and during the past year the number of acceptances for missionary work has been 122, 47 men and 75 women.



An Italian Religious Reformer

Italy is not normally nor naturally headquarters for independent religious thought; but usually those Italian savants who make new departures in this direction form interesting objects for study. This is true in particular of Raffaele Mariano, who proposes some radical reforms in the modern Roman Catholic system. Mariano is a follower of the great German scholar, Gregorovius, the leading authority on the history of the eternal city. He does not want the Italians to become Waldensians, or Lutherans, or Reformed, or even Anglican, or old Catholics. He advises that they remain "good Catholics," but with a greatly modified creed. In his proposed articles of faith there is found no room for monarchical or Papal form of government by divine right, nor for the decrees of the Councils of Trent, or of the Vatican, nor for the authority of the councils of the ancient or the medieval Church, or of the Church fathers, or of Thomas Aquinas, nor for the Cathedra Petri. In fact, he has excluded from his scheme of Catholicism almost everything that constitutes the distinguishing feature of modern Roman Catholicism. Due respect, however, shall be shown toward the Word of the Holy Scriptures. In recent years he has written half a dozen works on the origin and development of early Christianity, with special reference to its relations to the institution of papacy, with conclusions that are rather peculiar. While he denies that this institution is of divine right or has divine authority, he claims that those are woefully mistaken and are in conflict with the best of authorities who think that the papacy is the work of fraud or deception. He is able to cite excellent Protestant authority, among these such determined Lutherans as Professor Nosgen, of Rostock, to show that the best modern scholarship admits that Peter was in

Rome and was the first religious teacher in that city. He can further appeal to that prince of patriotic and New Testament scholars, Professor Zahn, of Erlangen, in confirmation of the same conviction. He evidently would not abolish the Papal institution, but would only deprive it of what he regards as its usurped rights. Mariano is a finished scholar, and is thoroughly at home in modern theological research. One of the most peculiar positions which he takes in his elaborate effort to demonstrate that the growth and development of Ultramontaniam within the Catholic Church and the unfolding of its wonderful strength in political and other departments is largely attributable to the teachings of the liberal theology of the Protestants. He directs his polemics chiefly against Professor Harnack, of the University of Berlin, whom he regards as the leader of these classes.



The Oppression of Finland

The Russian policy of repressing all national life in Finland goes on remorselessly. Following upon the decree abrogating the constitution a Ukase has recently been issued announcing that the time has come to put the Russian language in its official position, and henceforth a population of a little less than 3,000,000 educated, independent people are to be governed in a language which barely 8,000 can understand. The local language is practically outlawed, for not even the smaller magistrates are to be allowed its use. An excuse has apparently been sought in a declaration made by Alexander I in 1808 that the Finnish and Swedish languages were to be used only until such time as Russian could be introduced, but that preceded the meeting of the Estates and the solemn pledge that the Finns were to have the free use of their own language in administration. This new law also practically abrogates the promise that the Government officials, with few exceptions, shall be native born Finlanders. As was to be expected, the Deputies spoke out strongly in regard to this "insulting infringement" of the rights of the Finnish people, and the Senate, to which the decree was sent, refused to sanction its publication. Then came

peremptory orders from St. Petersburg, and fourteen out of twenty-one Senators resigned rather than be parties to the publication, and to the last a minority stood out against it. With this language edict have come others. The press laws have been modified, and the most important newspaper in the country has been suppressed, meetings are prohibited, and in general the people are being made to feel the oppression of Russian despotism. What makes this whole treatment of Finland more noticeable is its marked contrast to the Russian claims with regard to the methods of treatment of conquered provinces in Asia. There, it is said, tribes, so long as they pay their tribute and preserve peace, are left very much to themselves. Here is a nation that has been most loyal and peaceful, yet most solemn pledges made to it have been ignored, and even ostentatiously broken. The result is general discontent and a spirit of insubordination which can scarcely fail to result in great material loss to the Empire, either through the emigration of a fine class of citizens or a general collapse of industries from the loss of ambition. The Czar, it is believed, has had comparatively little to do with this, M. Pobiedonostseff being the chief mover, and the Czar allowing him to have his way in this to keep him out of even more serious mischief. The wisdom of such a course is regarded as doubtful.



Anti-Semitism in Rumania

The Rumanian Government is achieving a somewhat unenviable notoriety from its treatment of the Jewish question. At the Congress of Berlin this country received its independence on specific conditions, one of these being that difference of religious creeds and confessions was not to be alleged against any person in regard to public employment or the exercise of professions and industries. This particular point has been persistently disregarded by the Rumanian Government. A new naturalization law makes it practically impossible for Rumanian Jews to become citizens of their native land, and during the past twenty years, aside from 800 Jewish soldiers naturalized in 1879, less than 100 Rumanian Jews, members of 20 or 30

wealthy families, have succeeded in securing the right. Restrictions of every kind and disabilities are in full force. Foremost among them is the denial of free education. There are in the country 30,000 Jewish children who by right are eligible for the schools. Less than 3,000 are admitted even on the payment of fees, from which all Rumanians are exempt. Even the establishment of Jewish voluntary schools has been hampered as much as possible. Practically the only means by which the synagog can raise funds for educational and charitable undertakings is the communal tax on meat, which has always been cheerfully paid. This, however, has been suppressed by the Government on the plea that the Jewish habit of slaughtering animals for food is not humane. Furthermore, no Jews are admitted to normal schools, to the special professional and art schools, and even the universities are practically closed to them by a regulation which places the fees for Jews at prohibitive rates. No Jew can hold office on the Rumanian Railway, can be an architect, a veterinary surgeon, a dispensing chemist, or a lawyer; he may not be employed at the national bank or serve on the Rumanian Chamber of Commerce, altho Jewish merchants make considerable contributions to its revenues. The Jew must serve in the army, yet cannot gain a commission, and so on through the whole list of relations held by the people to the Government or even to society. One natural result of this legislative oppression has been the breaking out of riots, expressive of the contempt felt for the race by the ruling classes. Following upon this there is manifest a feverish desire to leave the country, and to almost every other section of the world pilgrim bands are starting, and only a genuine resolve to accord to them the rights already assured by the Berlin treaty will retain in the country an element absolutely essential to its general prosperity.



An Outspoken Turk

The Turkish consuls, at least those in Europe, are having a hard time. A most pathetic appeal was recently sent from Paris to the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, saying that no salaries

had been paid for four months, and that they were in urgent need of money. This general fact has inspired the Turkish consul-general at Brussels to enter a most energetic protest against a scheme with regard to which comparatively little has been known—namely, the building of a railroad from Damascus to Mecca. This scheme, it is stated, is the laughing stock of engineers in Europe, but seems to be a great favorite with the Sultan, who is said to be squandering upon it the money which it is claimed belongs to his diplomatic service. The consul-general informs his ruler that the Empire has not the means of constructing a line of 100 kilometers (62 miles) much less one of 2,000 kilometers. He speaks of the fact that from the month of January to July the diplomatic corps had received only one month's salary, and that in spite of all the irades on the subject. In addition it had been proposed to retain as subscriptions during a year ten per cent. of the salaries of the officials. Now the consul says this ten per cent. has already been retained in order to pay the salaries regularly, and yet never have they been so badly paid. He then goes into details and asks whether his Majesty has ever visited the imperial workshops to see whether they can furnish the required quantity of rails. If he has not, it might be well for him to do so, and thus learn how thoroughly he has been deceived. An empire that cannot even make its own head gear can scarcely expect to raise its own rails. It has been affirmed that the Syrian forests could furnish the sleepers for the road. But where in Syria is there a forest? Long ago under the wise administration of the Empire every vestige of one had disappeared. Furthermore, this impatient official calls attention to the absurdity of the project as of no practical use. It is to run across deserts without water or inhabitants; it will be an object of hostility for the Bedouin tribes, which the Government has never yet been able to subjugate and keeps in comparative peace only by the payment of a tribute. Under such circumstances constantly to hamper, harass and exasperate the entire diplomatic service in order to gratify a whim can be explained on no other basis than that the Sultan prefers to listen to a "crew of intriguing parasites" rather

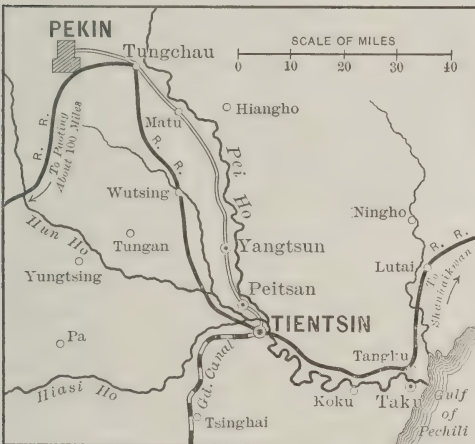
than to men who know of the facts. The consul has evidently the courage of his convictions.



The Capture of Peking

Peking was entered by the allied forces on the evening of August 14th apparently after a severe fight at the gates. A cablegram from General Chaffee announces the entrance on Tuesday evening, a day earlier than most of the notices, which placed it on the 15th, and he says that eight were wounded during the day's fighting, otherwise all were well, including the entire American community gathered in the city. Subsequent to this has come information of severe fighting in the Imperial City, indicating that the allies find it nec-

ceived by couriers were understood to be supplementary to others which have not gotten through. The various reports unite in praising the Japanese soldiers for their coolness and valor under peculiarly difficult conditions. There has been considerable anxiety as to the company of missionaries at Paoting-fu. The first reports were that they had been killed; then came a rumor that they were safe under guard of the Chinese Government. The latest information, however, indorsed by the United States Consul at Chefu and the missionaries there, is to the effect that the entire community were put to death by the mob. There are also rumors of massacres of Roman Catholic missionaries and converts in the eastern section, but Central, Western and Southern China as yet appear to be perfectly quiet.



Political Movements

There has been considerable attention given to the situation at Shanghai. The British Government had brought on a supply of soldiers from India, which it proposed to land at that city. Objection was made by the consuls, and it was intimated that the other Powers would feel called upon to land their own troops. The order then went from London that the troops should pass on to the north. Immediately the consuls joined forces in protesting against this, affirming that some foreign troops were essential there to protect the settlement. A torpedo boat was dispatched to recall the troops, and soon they were landed, with the cordial approval of the consuls and the European Powers directly interested. This action was criticised very severely by the English press as indicating the vacillating character of the British Government. The Foreign Office, however, was inclined to look upon it as a shrewd method of settling a somewhat knotty question. They announced themselves as entirely willing to defer to the feeling of the Powers and only sought the general good. The consensus of the consuls had indicated a change of opinion, and they were entirely willing to accord to that change. In regard to the future action of the Powers there appears to be no very great clearness of opinion. The American Government repeats its announcement that it

essary to control the whole in order to secure order. A part of the city is also reported to be on fire. With the earlier statements of the relief of the legations had come the announcement that the Empress Dowager had withdrawn to Hsian-fu, or Si-ngan-fu, an old capital of China in the province of Shensi, and had compelled the Emperor against his will to go with her. In connection with the latest statements as to the occupation of the capital comes a report that the Empress Dowager was still in the imperial city under the fire of the allies, having been detained by Prince Yung-Lu. The explanation of the unsatisfactory form of the statements is probably that telegraphic communication has been broken, and that the messages which we have re-

proposes, after the relief of the legations, to see that order is secured and a stable government established at the capital. This is indorsed by the German Government, but there are various surmises as to how it is to be brought about and what it is to involve. Will it be necessary to dethrone the Empress Dowager, and put somebody who may be relied upon in her place? Will large additional forces be called for aside from those now in the Empire? Will the United States, Great Britain and Japan, or Russia, France, and especially Germany, have the leading voice in the settlement of the question? Germany seems to think that her interests are the most prominent, and there are indications that the appointment of Field Marshal von Waldersee was made in view of the future diplomatic complications rather than of the immediate military necessities. The Chinese Minister at Washington has handed to the Government a request from China through Li Hung Chang that Minister Conger or some other American official be appointed as Commissioner with authority to open negotiations for peace. In the absence of Secretaries Hay and Root no immediate answer was given. Similar applications, it is said, have been made to other Powers, and it seems probable that there will be a conference in order to insure unity of action. Another important announcement is that two of the influential viceroys have made earnest application to the Powers that no disrespect be shown to the Emperor or Empress Dowager.

The South African Muddle

South African matters are as much of a muddle as ever. General De Wet has slipped through General Kitchener's fingers and escaped with his whole force into the Transvaal, where he apparently holds the region west of Pretoria at his command. He undertook to try conclusions again with General Baden-Powell, and coming up in front of him, demanded his surrender. The general wanted to gain time for a flank movement, and hence asked for terms, but the messenger accomplished his purpose in finding out the size of the British force, and without returning any

answer the wily Boer slipped away. There is a redeeming feature in the discovery that the garrison at Eland's River, which it was supposed had been captured, is safe, and has been relieved. The few hundred men made a plucky fight, and held out against a larger force of Boers. There comes a somewhat uneasy, altho as yet unconfirmed, rumor of trouble among the native tribes. The British censorship of the telegraph and the press is very rigid, but through the Portuguese ports there has come a story of a rising by 20,000 of the Matabeles. Whether there is good foundation for this rumor or not is not entirely evident, altho the rigid consorship would seem to indicate that the situation is more serious than has been supposed. Lord Roberts has apparently lost patience, and has given up his policy of conciliation, issuing a proclamation canceling his previous order regarding oaths of neutrality and passes. Hereafter no oaths will be taken or passage granted, and all burghers will be regarded as prisoners of war. The houses and farms of armed Boers will be destroyed, and damage to railroads will be punished by fines on land. The reason for this is said to be the abuse by the Boers of the leniency shown them and the advantage taken of it to continue their resistance to the British. The repeated breaking of the oath of neutrality is stated to be due to the announcement by the Government of the Transvaal that such violation is not immoral. What the effect of this will be in general is not yet evident, altho it would seem certain to embitter the contest and make peace more difficult. The escape of General De Wet and the combination of different forces in the Transvaal lengthens out the prospect of war somewhat indefinitely. The Boers seem to have come to the conclusion that taking prisoners does not pay, for in several instances they have retained only the officers and allowed the soldiers to go free. A number of these who escaped from General De Wet's army announced that he is holding President Steyn under surveillance. From President Kruger there is no news, but he appears to be holding his own, and not to be in immediate fear of capture, or anxious to surrender.

The Cause of the "Yellow Cyclone."

By Rev. Francis E. Clark, D.D.,

PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

WHEN I reached London a few days ago, after a rapid journey from China across Siberia, I was waylaid by reporters from many of the daily papers, who, with more than American persistence, demanded the latest news from the empire of the Boxers.

One question which they almost invariably asked was whether I deemed the missionaries responsible for the uprising. I did not at first understand the significance of the question, having been for several weeks out of range of the daily paper and its discussions, but I soon found that it was widely reported throughout the Old World that the missionary was really at the bottom of the uprising. This idea had been greatly strengthened by Lord Salisbury's speech at Exeter Hall in which, it is said, he seized the opportunity to implore the missionaries of the Cross to moderate their propagandist ardor. Said Lord Salisbury:

"The Chinese and other nations have got the idea that missionary work is a mere instrument of the secular government in order to achieve the objects it has in view. This is a most dangerous and terrible snare."

Of course, when thus put there is much force in Lord Salisbury's warning, but the responsibility for subsequent outbreaks rests not upon the missionary and his work, but upon the governments who make a pretext of avenging the missionaries by seizing the territory and property of the people whom he has gone to convert. Says Mr. Stead:

"Nowadays when the heathen slay a missionary, the missionary's government seize a province. The missionary has become not so much a John the Baptist of the Gospel as an *avant courier* of the general and the gunboat."

Tho there may be several grains of truth in this characterization of missionary operation, again I would call attention to the fact that it is the greedy foreign Power, and not the missionary, upon whom the responsibility must be laid. Some other pretext for national aggrandizement would be found if the missionary did not furnish a convenient one.

Nowhere in the far East, in creditable circles, did I hear it suggested that the missionary was to blame for the Boxers, or for the dreadful uneasiness and apprehension which then prevailed. Merchants and diplomats and foreign residents of high and low degree alike knew too well that there were other causes to blame for straining the bowstring of national feeling and prejudice so tight that at last it snapped asunder.

I left China immediately before the outbreak occurred, and was in Peking barely three weeks before the ill-fated missionaries and diplomats were cut off from the outer world and besieged in the Imperial city. The thunder cloud was seen to be gathering in the West. The lurid lightnings were already warning the foreigners of the approach of a terrible storm. But even then, so far as I know, no responsible person in China blamed the missionaries for the upheaval, which was seen to be inevitable. In fact, by all whose opinion is worth having, the missionary was regarded as the herald of peace and good will between China and the foreigner, and if any one could allay the stored up wrath of the Yellow man and turn it aside from his White neighbor, it was thought to be this same missionary.

More than one diplomat in high station assured me of this. The able representative of the United States at the court of Japan told me, as he has told many others, that the influence of the foreign missionary had done more for the enlightenment and progress of Japan than all other foreign influences, political and commercial, combined. Mr. Conger, himself, whose name during these troublous weeks has become so familiar to the reading public, spoke to me in equally high terms of missionary work in China. While I was at Peking he presided at a missionary gathering held in the interests of the Christian Endeavor movement in China, and took occasion in his opening remarks to speak in unstinted terms of praise of mission work in China. At a previous meeting of the missionary asso-

ciation he had more at length expressed his views on the same subject; and, while suggesting some ways in which he thought the labors of the missionaries might be strengthened by greater co-operation, and less insistence on denominational tenets, on the whole he had spoken in the highest terms of eulogy of the work and worth of the missionaries throughout the empire as he had observed it.

It must be said that there was one exception made by many to this almost universal chorus of praise. It was said that the Catholic missionaries had often unwisely and sometimes unjustly defended their converts in court, and that a Chinaman who wanted to go to law would sometimes seek the protection and influence of a priest when the justice of his cause was somewhat dubious. But such unwisdom had never been charged, so far as I know, in a single instance upon a Protestant missionary. They had studiously refrained from taking up the cases of their converts, or advocating them before the authorities. They had even gained the ill will and enmity of Christian Chinamen with lawsuits on their hands, because they so conscientiously refused to press even a just claim.

To what, then, can this terrible "Yellow Cyclone" be attributed? The causes are not far to seek, and it is not necessary to lay them at the door of the messengers of the Gospel of Peace. The Chinaman is no fool, if he is in a stage of "arrested development," and an eye much less keen than his would have seen how the white races were little by little making encroachments upon his beloved land. He has not forgotten the bombardment of Canton, nor the establishment of Great Britain on the island of Hong Kong, obtaining as she did for a part of her very empire the most beautiful and important harbor on all the coast of Asia. He could not fail to see the aggressions of France in the south and Germany in the north, nor fail to note that, little by little, the huge Octopus of the West was stretching out its tentacles over the empire of his fathers. He readily perceived that every case of mob violence, every little disturbance was magnified by European Powers until it became a case for indemnity and land grabbing.

But perhaps the aggressions which at

last brought things to a crisis were those of the Germans in Shantung and of the Russians in Manchuria. The Chinaman saw the mailed hands of Russia and Germany closing upon him, and he realized how little there would be left when those two iron hands came together in Peking.

Undoubtedly the building of the railways was the last straw that broke the patient camel's back. For years the Celestial had fought against the advent of the iron horse. He evidently felt by intuition that the railways would herald the end of the old *régime* and the beginning of a new China. If there is anything that the average Celestial rapturously adores it is the ancient landmark. If there is anything that he utterly and totally detests it is the new innovation. But in spite of his protests and his objections, his diplomatic postponements, and his destruction of the early railways themselves, the iron horse had at last come to China. The railway was already completed from Taku on the coast to Tientsin, thirty miles up the Pei-ho River. From Tientsin it had stretched its glistening rails ninety miles further to Peking, and had been arrested only three or four miles from the imperial purple forbidden city itself. From Peking it had been built beyond Pao-ting-fu a hundred miles south and east, and was rapidly stretching on to Hankau and the far south. A line had also been completed to Pei-te-ho, on the coast, and another was rapidly making its way to Mukden in Manchuria, while the Trans-Siberian and Eastern China Railway was the greatest menace of all, and threatened to bring Paris within eleven days of Peking.

Nor was it simply the Chinaman's inherent hatred of progress and Western inventions that made him fear and hate the advent of the railway. He had more substantial grounds for his resentment. The railway had thrown tens of thousands of coolies out of work. The iron horse carried a hundred tons weight of goods in a single trip from Tientsin to Peking in four hours, whereas it would have taken five hundred coolies and as many carts and mules to have accomplished the same work in the olden days. The coolies, if not the mules, were all on the side of the old order of things and against the new innovations.

But, most serious of all, these railways

ran through graveyards and disturbed the bones of their ancestors. It was impossible that it should be otherwise, for China is one great graveyard, and if the road runs anywhere it must disturb ancient bones. As much pains as possible, perhaps, was taken to avoid disturbing the graves, for the railway builders knew the consequences, but it was impossible to avoid a thousand causes of complaint.

No one who has not been in China can realize the intense devotion of the inhabitant of the Middle Kingdom to the graves of his ancestors. Ancestor worship is his one religion. These graves are his altars and his most cherished temples. At them he burns his mock money, and fires his noisy crackers and offers his grotesque worship. It is said that two hundred millions of dollars in gold are spent by Chinamen every year in purchasing mock money, incense, and paper gewgaws to be burned at the graves of their ancestors. All kinds of fish, flesh and fowl, vegetables and fruits, are taken to these graves in order that the spirits on the other side of the Styx may have refreshment for their long journey; and paper, representing billions of taels in gold and silver, is burned in order that they may have wherewith to pay Charon for their passage. No wonder, then, that these hideous lines of modern rails, running ruthlessly through their cemeteries, unearthing the white bones of their ancestors, destroying the rest and peace of their dead relatives, should provoke the living to ungovernable fury.

The promoters of the revolution added fuel to the fire by circulating stories of unnamable atrocities, of Chinese babies

being killed by wholesale in order that they might be placed beneath the sleepers of the railway, of poisoned wells and of demons in human shape who had come to China to kill every long-queued native and make the country all their own.

These causes are indeed sufficient to account for the dreadful uprising against the foreigners in the land of Cathay without laying any portion of the real blame upon the shoulders of the messengers of the Gospel of Peace. The only wonder is, not that the cyclone has burst, but that it was delayed so long. The only hope of the establishment of permanent tranquillity and order in China is not found in the bayonets of united Europe and America, tho these may help for a time to bring outward peace, but in the elevating and educating influence of these same missionaries of the Cross, who in some quarters have been so inconsiderately blamed for the present condition of affairs. More than ever, after the swords and guns of civilized nations have done their work of so-called pacification, which really often means revenge and aggression, will the work of the missionaries be needed. Civilization cannot obtain a permanent foothold in the Middle Kingdom without their aid. At the best it will be a long and fearful struggle, but there is no hope in any other quarter for permanent and lasting peace. The missionaries, instead of being the fomenters of the trouble, can alone, through the agencies with which they deal, allay the storm, bring peace to China and lay the foundations in this distracted empire, of a lasting modern civilization.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Plowman to His Brethren.

By John P. Sjolander.

WE own no masters, we that walk with
God
In workday garments smelling of the
sod;
We bear no yoke that others must not bear,
Except of greater love and tenderer care;
We bow not down with burdens on us laid,
But lift them up for whom the load was made;
For upright must we be, and stand erect,
The almoners of God to his elect.

Not ours to judge who 'tis that makes de-
mands,
Ours but to see the piteous, outstretched
hands;
For unto us the cotters be as kings—
All—all in need of what the harvest brings;
And be that what it will we must be just,
For it is only given us in trust:
We will not question whose the cry or call,
But be God's almoners to one and all.

CEDAR BAYOU, TEXAS.

The Social Democratic Party.

By Eugene V. Debs,

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE OF THE PARTY.

IN the Presidential election of 1892 the Socialist candidate received 21,512 votes; in the election of 1896 the vote was increased to 36,275 votes. The following two years witnessed an unprecedented spread of Socialist sentiment and in the Congressional and State elections of 1898 the Socialist candidates received 91,749 votes, an increase of almost 200 per cent. in two years. But it must not be assumed that this vote represented the entire political strength of Socialists in the United States. In a number of States the election laws were such that the Socialist ticket could not be placed upon the official ballot, while in many districts the number of Socialists was so small and they were so widely scattered that no nominations were made and the Socialist vote was not polled.

The figures given are sufficient to indicate that in the United States, as in other countries, International Socialism is making tremendous strides and that its seven million supporters, spread over all the belts and zones of the globe, and the most active propagandists ever known, will in the next few years be multiplied into controlling majorities in all lands which have modern industry as the basis of their civilization, Socialism being wholly a question of economic development. This will mean the end of the present capitalist competitive system and the introduction of its economic successor, the Co-operative Commonwealth.

The movement is international because it is born of and follows the development of the capitalist system, which, in its operation, is confined to no country, but by the stimulus of modern agencies of production, exchange, communication and transportation, has overleaped all boundary lines and made the world the theater of its activities. By this process all the nations of the earth must finally be drawn into relations of industrial and commercial co-operation, as the economic basis of human brotherhood.

This is the goal of modern Socialism

and it is this that inspires its disciples with the zeal and ardor of crusaders.

So much has been said and written of Socialism by persons who have no proper conception of its origin, its philosophy and its mission, or who, for reasons of their own, have resorted to wilful misrepresentation, that it is not strange that a great many people instinctively shrink from the merest mention of it, and look upon those who advocate this perfectly sane and scientific doctrine as the enemies of society, maliciously plotting to overthrow its cherished institutions.

What is Socialism? To answer in a single sentence, it means the collective ownership by all the people of all the means of wealth production and distribution. It is purely an economic question; the evolution of industry has developed Socialism. Man can only work, produce wealth, with tools. The mere hand tools of former times have become ponderous and very costly machines. These machines, Socialists contend, represent progressive social conceptions. These and the factories, mills, and shops in which they are housed, as well as the lands and mines from which the raw materials are drawn, are used in common by the workers, and in their very nature are marked for common ownership and control. Socialism does not propose the collective ownership of property, but of capital; that is to say, the instruments of wealth production, which, in the form of private property, enable a few capitalists to exploit vast numbers of workers, thus creating millionaires and mendicants and inaugurating class rule and all its odious and undemocratic distinctions.

At this point I deem it proper to introduce the platform of the Social Democratic party, adopted at its recent national convention, held at Indianapolis:

"The Social Democratic Party of America declares that life, liberty and happiness depend upon equal political and economic rights.

"In our economic development an industrial revolution has taken place, the individual tool

of former years having become the social tool of the present. The individual tool was owned by the worker who employed himself and was master of his product. The social tool, the machine, is owned by the capitalist and the worker is dependent upon him for employment. The capitalist thus becomes the master of the worker and is able to appropriate to himself a large share of the product of his labor.

"Capitalism, the private ownership of the means of production, is responsible for the insecurity of subsistence, the poverty, misery and degradation of the ever-growing majority of our people; but the same economic forces which have produced and now intensify the capitalist system will necessitate the adoption of Socialism, the collective ownership of the means of production for the common good and welfare.

"The present system of social production and private ownership is rapidly converting society into two antagonistic classes—*i. e.*, the capitalist class and the propertyless class. The middle class, once the most powerful of this great nation, is disappearing in the mill of competition. The issue is now between the two classes first named. Our political liberty is now of little value to the masses unless used to acquire economic liberty.

"Independent political action and the trade union movement are the chief emancipating factors of the working class, the one representing its political, the other its economic wing, and both must co-operate to abolish the capitalist system.

"Therefore the Social Democratic Party of America declares its object to be:

"1. The organization of the working class into a political party to conquer the public powers now controlled by capitalists.

"2. The abolition of wage-slavery by the establishment of a national system of co-operative industry, based upon the social or common ownership of the means of production and distribution, to be administered by society in the common interest of all its members, and the complete emancipation of the socially useful classes from the domination of capitalism.

"The working class and all those in sympathy with their historic mission to realize a higher civilization should sever connection with all capitalist and reform parties and unite with the Social Democratic Party of America.

"The control of political power by the Social Democratic Party will be tantamount to the abolition of all class rule.

"The solidarity of labor connecting the millions of class-conscious fellow-workers throughout the civilized world will lead to international Socialism, the brotherhood of man.

"As steps in that direction, we make the following demands:

"1. Revision of our Federal Constitution in order to remove the obstacles to complete control of government by the people irrespective of sex.

"2. The public ownership of all industries controlled by monopolies, trusts and combines.

"3. The public ownership of all railroads, telegraphs and telephones; all means of transportation, and communication; all water-works, gas and electric plants, and other public utilities.

"4. The public ownership of all gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, coal, and other mines, and all oil and gas wells.

"5. The reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the increasing facilities of production.

"6. The inauguration of a system of public works and improvements for the employment of the unemployed, the public credit to be utilized for that purpose.

"7. Useful inventions to be free, the inventor to be remunerated by the public.

"8. Labor legislation to be national, instead of local, and international when possible.

"9. National insurance of working people against accidents, lack of employment and want in old age.

"10. Equal civil and political rights for men and women, and the abolition of all laws discriminating against women.

"11. The adoption of the initiative and referendum, proportional representation, and the right of recall of representatives by the voters.

"12. Abolition of war and the introduction of international arbitration."

It will be observed that the Social Democratic party is pledged to equal rights for all without reference to sex, color or other conditions. Equality of rights and opportunities for all human beings is the vital fundamental principle of Socialism. It aims to establish economic equality by making all equal proprietors of the means upon which all depend for employment, and without which there can be no "life, liberty and pursuit of happiness." This insures economic freedom for every human being. As no one would have private property in that upon which another depended for employment, industrial mastery and slavery would disappear together and competition for profit would give way to co-operation for use.

The rapidly changing economic conditions are paving the way for the transition from competitive capitalism to co-operative Socialism. Socialists are simply indicating the trend of the evolution, and seeking to prepare the way for its orderly reception. The coming of Socialism is with them not a debatable question. That is not a matter of doubt or conjecture, but of scientific calculation.

The evolution of the social organism is a fact in nature. In the ceaseless process one state of society follows another in the sequence of succession. Cap-

italism, the present system, was warmed into life in the womb of feudalism and sprang from that medieval system. Within the span of two centuries this system has practically reached the climax of its development, and the marvelous material progress of that period exceeds the achievements of all the centuries since the slaves of Pharaoh built the pyramids.

The rapid centralization of capital and the extensive co-operation of labor mark the high state of our economic development. Individual initiative and competitive effort are becoming less and less possible. The day of small production has passed never to return. Notwithstanding the outcry, trusts and department stores, these great modern agencies, increase in number and power. They are the inevitable outgrowth of the competitive system. The efforts of small capitalists to destroy trusts will prove as fruitless as the efforts of workingmen to destroy labor saving machines when first introduced in the last century.

Socialists take the ground that the trust in itself is not an evil, that the evil lies wholly in the private ownership, and its operation for private profit. The remedy is collective ownership and they propose to transfer all such agencies from private hands to the collectivity, to be managed and operated for the good of all.

Ignoring all such alleged issues as "expansion," "imperialism," "free silver," "gold standard," "protection," "free trade," etc., the Social Democratic party declares that economic freedom is the supreme question that confronts the people. A century and a quarter ago the revolution settled the question of political equality in the United States. But since then an industrial revolution has taken place and political equality exists in name only, while the great mass struggle in economic servitude. The working class are dependent upon the capitalist class, who own the machines and other means of production; and the latter class, by virtue of their economic mastery, are the ruling class of the nation, and it is idle under such conditions to claim that men are equal and that all are sovereign citizens. No man is free in any just sense who has to rely upon the arbitrary will of another for the opportunity to work. Such a man works, and therefore lives, by permission, and this is the economic relation

of the working class to the capitalist class in the present system.

In the last century millions of workers were exploited of the fruit of their labor under the institution of chattel slavery. Work being done by hand, ownership of the slave was a condition necessary to his exploitation. But chattel slavery disappeared before the march of industrial evolution, and to-day would be an economic impossibility. It is no longer necessary to own the body of the workingman in order to appropriate the fruit of his labor; it is only necessary to own the tool with which he works, and without which he is helpless. This tool in its modern form is a vast machine which the worker cannot afford to buy, and against which he cannot compete with his bare hands, and in the very nature of the situation he is at the mercy of the owner of the machine, his employment is precarious, and his very life is suspended by a slender thread.

Then, again, the factory and mine are operated for profit only and the owner can, and often does, close it down at will, throwing hundreds, perhaps thousands, out of employment who, with their families, are as helpless as if in the desert wastes of Sahara. The recent shut-down of the American Wire and Steel trust in the interest of stock jobbery presented a startling object lesson of economic dependence of the working class.

The few who own the machines do not use them. The many who use them do not own them. The few who own them are enabled to exploit the many who use them; hence a few millionaires and many mendicants, extreme opulence and abject poverty, princely palaces and hideous huts, riotous extravagance and haggard want, constituting social scenes sickening to contemplate, and in the presence of which the master hand of Hugo or Dickens is palsied and has no mission.

The Social Democratic party is organizing in every village and hamlet, every town and city of every State and Territory of the Union. It has held its national convention, its candidates are in the field, and it is appealing to the American people. It will neither fuse nor compromise. It proposes to press forward, step by step, until it conquers the political power and secures control of government.

This will mark the end of the capitalist

system. The factories and mills and mines, the railroads and telegraph and telephone, and all other means of production and distribution will be transferred to the people in their collective capacity, industry will be operated co-operatively, and every human being will have the "inalienable right" to work and to enjoy the fruit of his labor. The hours of labor

will be reduced according to the progress of invention. Rent, interest and profit will be no more. The sordid spirit of commercial conquest will be dead. War and its ravages will pass into history. Economic equality will have triumphed, labor will stand forth emancipated, and the sons and daughters of men will glorify the triumphs of Social Democracy.

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Northfield—Without Mr. Moody.

By Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D.

THOSE most familiar for many years with Northfield have recognized most clearly its identification with Mr. Moody. His was the only human name in America that could have convened summer after summer these great religious conferences, which his power and tact kept harmonious, and held steadily to the one purpose of cultivating the spiritual life. He was everywhere cheerfully recognized as leader. His judgment was sincerely felt to be the wisest and the best. Old attendants recall scores of instances of his skill, far-sightedness and firmness. Men and women who came here ambitious to speak and to exploit their hobbies—and there were always many such—may have gone away disappointed, but never failing to see that Mr. Moody had no personal feeling in refusing them a hearing, but was consulting solely the good of the conference as he saw it.

And his great personality pervaded everything. It was not simply that he presided most sagaciously and effectively over the meetings in the Auditorium, where only the casual visitor saw him; but he knew and oversaw every detail of the comfort of his guests. He was never meddlesome, as a small man would have been under such circumstances; but he was marvelously efficient. Food, lodging, drives, sports, all good fellowship, he felt to be as much his care as the singing, speaking and praying of the conference gatherings. He never forgot to have the basket of apples beside the most frequented walk near his house. There were ice-cream and cake on his

table, and a happy hour with his family for the speakers and close friends after the numerous services of the day. Those who year after year found so many comforts at their hands in this quiet little village, and often wondered whence they came, learned by and by how minute and indefatigable were the care and labor of Mr. Moody.

Hence we have been speculating much since his departure as to what this summer would show. We learned with delight that the college conferences had been as successful as ever; but these had always been somewhat less directly under Mr. Moody's control. He had presided, and guided the meetings; but others had chosen the speakers and arranged the programs. The August conference, however, was wholly his. He had shown genius as well as inexhaustible common-sense in selecting the preachers, and unifying all the aims and efforts of many minds. All had deferred to him, and co-operated with his single purpose of making Northfield a center of the deepest spiritual teaching and life.

Who could follow him in this? Whose name would be unifying and powerful enough to command prompt acquiescence in decisions that must touch the hopes, ambitions, prejudices and zeal of many men and women? Who could mediate between doctrinal and sectarian differences, and preserve the beautiful harmony that had always marked Northfield? These grave questions were upon Mr. Moody's mind long before he had any reason to think that death was near. And he said to his elder son William

"That must be your work." The young man shrank from so great a responsibility, and asked: "Do you not think, father, that a committee would be better?" But the answer was, "That might mean divided counsels; but I believe all will rally around you." That faith is now fully justified. Mr. Will Moody, as everybody here affectionately calls him, has persisted with remarkable modesty, dignity and grace. Like his father in many ways, he has made no attempt to imitate him. If he lacks the clear and ringing note of certitude to which we have been accustomed, it is to be remembered that he is still a very young man; and he has what for him is better, unaffected simplicity combined with sufficient decision. The universal opinion seems to be that he is an ideal chairman for such a conference. He attempts nothing that he cannot do; is brief and to the point in any statements that he must make; genial to all; willing to hear suggestions; and self-reliant enough to decide promptly for himself, and act on his decisions.

In attendance this conference equals, and probably surpasses, that of any preceding year. Some have thought there is less intensity of religious feeling; but certainly there is feeling enough. Northfield has never been pre-eminent for emotion; the appeal has been chiefly to the conscience. It is so this year. The wonderfully able sermons of Mr. Campbell Morgan, especially his last series upon "The Ethic of Christ," have been most heart-searching. Mr. Meyer has dealt with Christians upon his well-known platform of leading them to abandon the self-life, and take in its stead the life of the Savior through the Holy Spirit. These two men have been the leaders; the morning and evening services have been in their hands. Other speakers have been numerous; most of them interesting and helpful. Missions, Sunday schools, Christian Endeavor, have had their accustomed place. The singing has been as prominent and useful a feature as in former years. Morning devotions at the various buildings, and the camp, have been made notable by addresses from the ablest men. And through all has run the one purpose to clarify, deepen and enrich the spiritual life.

This is simply to say that the conference has gone on in Mr. Moody's absence just as he would have it go. Perhaps one should write "in his bodily absence;" for it is hardly more. There has not been one word of fulsome eulogy of him. Indeed, there has been a singular reserve even in expressions of tender love, which has shown itself in innumerable visits of reverence to his tomb, and in the universal desire to do as he had so long taught all to do who knew and followed him here. Certainly his spirit pervades Northfield.

But Mr. Moody's really permanent work is the schools here at East Northfield for girls; across the Connecticut River at Mount Hermon for boys; and at Chicago for young men and women intending to enter active Christian work. His constantly avowed purpose was "to help young men and women of very limited means to get an education such as would have done me good when I was their age. I want to help them into lives that will count the most for the cause of Christ." He had thus helped over 8,000 such persons before his death. And at what a cost of care and labor! For no pupil pays over one-half of the actual cost of residence and tuition here; and the other half Mr. Moody raised year by year among the friends of Christian education, who had learned to trust utterly his integrity and unselfishness. This work will endure. The conferences may cease to be held. Those who heard Mr. Moody's voice will soon follow him to the grave, and his eloquence will be only a memory. But his friends will no doubt build his monument in the form of a generous endowment of these schools, which will never cease to bear his impress, and to send forth educated and devoted workers into the field of the world.

It is hard to adjust one's self to Northfield without Mr. Moody; hard to believe that one will not yet meet him on these lovely streets, every foot of which seems instinct with his abounding life. But we are glad and grateful that he still lives in his gentle and lovely wife; in his worthy children; and in the work of Christian education and Christian aggression into which he built his noble spirit and his mighty faith in God.

Shall This Thing Be?

Οἱ δὲ μεταλλάσσουσι νέοι τάδε.

By Maurice Thompson.

WHEN the sunshine is too hot for walking and the country roads are too dusty for wheeling or driving, what must one do who regards a daily weathering as a large part of life? August often presents this problem, especially in our Middle Western country, where a short drought crisps everything and fills the air with a yellowish mist, which is nature's manifold substances reduced to a powder.

It was toward the close—altho I did not know it—of a fortnight's unvarying heat, stifling dust and breathless air that I chanced to be looking over some old letters and came upon one from a critical friend in London. "Where is Indiana, and what right has a 'Hoosier' to be setting up for a poet?" So ran a curt, and, of course, chaffing paragraph. The reference was to James Whitcomb Riley, whose name has since then gone to all corners of the reading world, and whose simple songs and rustic rimes have touched more hearts to the core than any other poet since Burns.

Turning from the letter I fell to thinking over Indiana's history and the preposterous legend which has linked her name with everything that accompanies illiteracy and ill breeding. It is a legend and nothing more; for the fact is that Indiana has always been a leader in literature among the Middle Western States, just as she now is—not implying ungracious comparison—and her literary people have all won recognition strictly on the merits of their work.

"Hoosier" is a nickname suggesting immense ignorance and ample rusticity well laden with contempt for "book larnin'." The word originated, we are told, in early backwoods days. A traveler plodding through the thinly populated wilderness, eighty or ninety years ago, would knock at the door of a cabin. If it was after nightfall one of the inmates would cautiously approach the door, and, before opening it, call out: "Who's yer?" (the pioneer pronuncia-

tion of "who's here?"), and it was the universality of this response that gave to Indianians the nickname "Hoosier," which has stuck to them ever since as if glued on. Moreover, for some unaccountable reason, the slanderous implication—the defamatory innuendo—still dyes the word, and people far and near expect a citizen of Indiana to eat with his knife and meantime hang his napkin by one corner from his shirt collar. What right, indeed, has a "Hoosier" to set himself up for a poet or an artist?

Most people have forgotten, if they ever knew, that a little post on the Wabash was the first settlement in the Middle West that exerted any great influence toward fixing our civilization permanently west of Pennsylvania and north of Kentucky. Vincennes in Indiana was the first capital of the great Northwestern Territory. There the first laws for its government were promulgated, there its first influential church, old St. Xavier, was built, there its first college was founded. Indiana began early to set the pace for the whole West in both science and literature. At New Harmony the study of American geology was organized. That quaint and attractive old town on the lower Wabash still has the fragrance of botany, as it was before the days of evolution. Literature, philosophy and biology had a common nest there. An industrial school, free lectures and a workingmen's library existed there long before the era of common schools. Indeed, New Harmony was a Mecca to which the world's most distinguished investigators in natural science made pilgrimages. To change the figure, it was a hive of human bees singing the new world's song of science, industry, culture. Still the whole swarm were "Hoosiers," and could not escape the smirch of their habitat.

The old letter having turned my thought upon the literary history of Indiana, I ran over the list of writers, as I remembered them, who have gained more

or less distinction for themselves and the State since the capture of Vincennes by George Rogers Clark. I might have begun with William Maclure and Thomas Say; but here is the page of running notes made *currente calamo*:

Henry Ward Beecher, Emerson Bennett, Sarah T. Bolton, Mary Hartwell Catherwood, Sydney Dyer, John Dillon, Jacob P. Dunn, Mrs. John L. Dumont, Edward Eggleston, John Hay, Robert U. Johnson, Joaquin Miller, Meredith Nicholson, Robert Dale Owen, Benjamin S. Parker, John James Piatt, James Whitcomb Riley, John Clark Ridpath, Will H. Thompson, Lewis Wallace, Mrs. Susan Elston Wallace, Byron Forceythe Wilson, William Wesley Woollen.

Certainly here is a list not lacking distinction, and yet it leaves out some noteworthy names. Let me now add them:

Booth Tarkington, Charles Major, Anna Nicholas, Caroline Brown, William Dudley Foulke, Ida Husted Harper, Will Vawter, Clara Vawter, Daniel Wait Howe, Howard S. Ruddy, Millard F. Cox, and I don't know how many more good and true quill-drivers.

But I had no purpose to imitate Homer's catalog of the ships; my turn is served if I have shown that, whether "Hoosiers" have or have not a right to set up as *litterateurs*, a lusty lot of them have successfully assumed the responsibility. And while I should not dare to discriminate, the temptation is great to talk about what these writers have done, and what a tide of adverse influences set against them while they made their way to distinguished recognition.

We "Hoosiers" are an amiable set of people; we do not harbor jealousies. Therefore we talk openly and freely. I noticed that when Booth Tarkington's "The Gentleman From Indiana" first appeared we jumped onto it tooth and nail because, forsooth, Mr. Tarkington poked some caricature at Indianians; but we were proud of him, bought his book by the thousands and made merry over its abundant success. I mention this to show that we read as well as write and take a lively interest in observing the growth of our literature.

Massachusetts was within three years of two centuries old when Bryant wrote "Thanatopsis;" Indiana was little more than eighty years old when James Whit-

comb Riley wrote "Old Glory," and scarcely seventy when Will H. Thompson gave to the world his "High Tide at Gettysburg." We Hoosiers have developed more rapidly than the Yankees! "Ben Hur" came out of Indiana less than a century after Clark captured Vincennes in the howling wilderness. "When Knighthood Was in Flower" will compare favorably with any romance written by a New Englander within a century after the landing of the "Mayflower." Meredith Nicholson's poems seem all the more fresh, native and true when read along with what the Yankee poets piped a hundred and forty years ago. Understand that this comparison is historical, and not for invidious criticism. If I say that Miss Anna Nicholas in her "Wabash Idylls" shows more of the true art of fiction than can be found in any Eastern writer's stories before the days of Hawthorne, I say it to clinch a fact in American literary history. Virginia was an old, old commonwealth when Poe was born. Think of New York's age when Cooper wrote his backwoods romances—of South Carolina's venerable standing during the activity of William Gilmore Simms. Hartford was more than two hundred years advanced when Harriet Beecher Stowe made her home there; but Crawfordsville was not eighty at the advent of "Ben Hur." It is thus history talks with brutal independence in its voice. We may have said, "Who's yer?" for "Who is here," in the days of leather latch-strings and flint-lock rifles; but even then we ruled the land from Pennsylvania to the Mississippi, and from the Ohio to Canada, and were laying the concrete foundation for the center of population and civilization in America! Old Vincennes was but a huddle of cabins around a mission church and a stockade in the year 1800. Now the heart of the nation's life throbs not fifty miles from the beautiful new city.

Isn't it time to change the definition of "Hoosier" and remodel the tradition unrighteously tagged thereupon? "As Indiana goes, so goes the Union," may yet be as true in literature as in politics! Have you heard of our Western Association of Writers and our Women's Clubs? If you haven't, you are slow. Literature is honestly and eagerly studied in Indiana, not by way of a fad, but

for the love of it. Education is with us an object rather than a means. We have the best schools in the world—not universities and hoary colleges, indeed—schools for the people; democratic schools in which our entire population is trained to love books. We create a demand for

all sorts of good literary wares. Our rural mail-route wagons are already carrying books, magazines and literary journals to remotest country homes. We are in the great current, and we are happy. Why shall not a "Hoosier" be a poet if the Muses pull his hair?

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Shall We Declare War on China?

By the Hon. Charles Denby.

FORMERLY MINISTER TO CHINA.

IT is a trite saying that history repeats itself. The first time that foreign troops were ever taken to Peking since 1861 was in 1894. The Japanese war was being waged, and the foreign representatives feared a battle would be fought between Tientsin and Peking. In that event, it was argued, that if the Chinese army was defeated the *débris* would rally on Peking, and the mob would revenge itself by killing the foreigners. The writer was then conducting negotiations on the part of China with Japan looking to the sending of plenipotentiaries to make peace, and did not order—as he was empowered to do—any American marines to Peking. The other Ministers, except the German, ordered up troops and we had during the winter of 1894, and, until peace was made in the spring, Russian, French, English, Spanish and Italian marines in the various Legations. Besides, the Chinese authorities stationed a company of native soldiers at each Legation gate. During that winter there was but one Legation lady at Peking. She was the wife of the British Minister, Lady O'Connor, and she stayed there on my assurance that the Japanese would not advance on Peking. In like manner the American missionaries remained and carried on their work, while the families of all the members of the customs, and the other missionaries left the city.

The danger to be apprehended now is the same as was feared in 1894. If a battle is fought between Tientsin and Peking, and won by the allies, the vast mass of disordered troops will rally on Peking, and in all human probability a mob would wreak their vengeance on the foreigners. We are confronted, therefore, with as se-

rious a question as ever presented itself. If the allied forces proceed to march on Peking they will imperil the safety of our people who have so bravely defended themselves. On the other hand, if they delay their advance the foreigners may be destroyed. Indiscriminate slaughter may be the culmination of a series of terrible events. The serious question is, How is it to be avoided? Delay, no doubt, is dangerous, but an advance is just as much so. If the most pressing purpose is to rescue the foreigners from impending slaughter, it would seem that that question should be supreme above all military considerations. What a dreadful revelation it would be that after battles are won slaughter of the innocent followed.

It does seem that there should be some person somewhere to negotiate. Let arms yield for the moment to the toga. Why cannot Consul General Goodnow, who is an active, earnest, intrepid man, be ordered to Peking with power to advise the Government whether an advance on Peking is desirable or not? Or, why not empower Mr. Charles Denby, Jr., who is now at Tientsin, to act for the Government in this most important matter? The fact that he is my son shall not in this emergency prevent me from saying of him that he is a splendid Chinese scholar, that he has lived fifteen years in North China, was Secretary of Legation eleven years, and no foreigner knows China better than he does. If it were possible to leave this question to the foreign Ministers at Peking it should be done. They should take the personal and official responsibility of determining a course of policy which concerns them personally more than all the other people

in the world. That we cannot openly and directly correspond with them is excusable only on the hypothesis that the Imperial Government is held under duress by a mob. I will consider presently whether there is any validity in such an excuse, but if China, having the power to do so, refuses to comply with a peremptory demand to surrender the Ministers, there should be an instant declaration of war by every treaty Power. There has been halting and indecision in every European court. There should be now the quick fierce appeal to the last reason of kings.

As it is, how are we making war? Are we at war or are we not? Undoubtedly we are sending troops to fight, but are our soldiers simply policemen? There can be no doubt that if the Western Powers had six weeks ago demanded absolute freedom of communication with their Ambassadors with the alternative of war this trouble would be over. We have now the amazing spectacle that the Governor of Shantung wires that he is in communication with Peking while we cannot be. To clap the astounding climax Li Hung Chang gravely proposes to clobber with us on the proposition that if we stop the advance on Peking the Imperial Government will deliver up our Ambassadors—else, of course, it will hold them. The blood of the American boils in his veins when such a proposition is made by China through her oldest statesman. It should have been answered with the ringing reply: If Mr. Conger is not set free and put in safety in twenty-four hours, war will be declared on China. Congress should have been called together to declare war. Every man with a heart in his breast would have jumped to his feet in approval of quick, rapid resentment of an unparalleled insult.

Of course, it may happen to any nation to be temporarily at its seat of government overawed by a mob. Such was the case of Paris during the existence of the Commune. While responsibility for wrongs and outrages on individuals might not be condoned because they sprang from mob violence, still the nation as a whole might not be held to accountability. There have been many mobs in China, and indemnities have been pressed by all governments, while the

riots have not been treated as *casus belli*; but it happens now that the Chinese Government openly, by Li Hung Chang and some other of its Viceroys, asserts that it will set our Ambassadors free if we do not advance on Peking. She does not interpose the plea that she is powerless. She does not invoke the law of duress. She proclaims her ability to execute an infamous contract. She is going back to the savagery of ancient times, when the Ambassador was imprisoned, the herald had his ears cut off, and the flag of truce was fired on.

Be it said to the honor of Secretary Hay that he spurns this dishonoring proposal. He refuses to become a *particeps* in crime. He announces that the pretense that negotiations can be based on an offer to do that which international law commands shall be done in any event is an "unfriendly" act. The world does not understand the severely measured phrases of diplomatic speech. What the common man, the brave man, the patriot, understands is that to imprison an Ambassador is an act of war. Being an act of war, let the gage be taken up openly without hesitation or delay. Let a demand be made that the Ministers be delivered to our troops instantly, and without discussion, and if they are not so delivered, then let loose the dogs of war. What party need fear the doing of what is right, and bold, and honorable? What American will fail to stand by his country while she is fighting against savagery, and for human life, and national honor? Let either of the Americans above named put the alternative, liberty for the Ministers or war; and it will be seen that they will immediately be liberated. It may be said that we are sending soldiers to Peking and are therefore making war—but under our law Congress has the exclusive power of declaring war, and China understands this as well as we do. She knows that we are not engaged in real war, but simply making a raid. She, therefore, hopes that she can prevent our capturing the capital, which would be the end of this dynasty. If the Emperor leaves Peking he will never return. The Chinese reason that God would not send him away if he ever intended to allow him to come back, and China is the most theocratic of all governments.

Miss Henderson, Stenographer.

By Louise R. Baker.

“WELL,” said the Manager to the Literary Assistant, “we must engage a new stenographer, Miss Munn has gone to the departments!”

“What!” exclaimed the Literary Assistant.

The Literary Assistant’s “What!” expressed volumes. She was totally unprepared for the sudden flight of Miss Munn to the departments, nor was she at all eager for an extra share of work. “We must engage a new stenographer at once,” she said, decidedly.

Across the street from the building in which the manager of the News Bureau had his offices there was a sign under the second story windows reading, School of Stenography and Typewriting. Both the Manager and the Literary Assistant knew of this school; indeed, not a few of the stenographers in the building had been procured therefrom.

“I’ll go across to the school myself,” volunteered the Literary Assistant, “and see if they can let us have a girl at once.”

“I wish you would,” said the Manager.

It was after his promise to the Literary Assistant to send a first-class stenographer to the manager of the News Bureau, that the Principal of the School of Stenography and Typewriting came into the class-room and stood looking thoughtfully about him at his pupils. A very excellent position was offered to one of these girls, and he did not wish to make a mistake in selecting the girl. There were four of them ready to fill positions. Miss Turner was rapid and correct as regarded her shorthand, but she made a great many errors in spelling, declaring that shorthand had corrupted her longhand. Miss Griffith was rapid and correct and a good speller, but she was inclined to be talkative; he feared the Manager would send her back at the end of a week. Miss Mills was a good and thorough worker but she was slow, unpardonably slow. Then there was Miss Henderson. The Principal cast his spec-

ulative eye upon the girl sitting at one of the twelve typewriting machines and felt perfectly certain that Miss Henderson was turning out excellent copy. She was the youngest of the four girls, and had come from the country. She was earnest and eager. He fully believed that the time would arrive when she would be a credit to the school. He walked across the floor, and, taking hold of an end of her paper, drew it off the machine. It was, as he had supposed, an excellent bit of work. He was smiling when he turned to the girl.

“Miss Henderson,” he said, “do you really think that you are ready to fill a position?”

The girl’s face flushed all over, a light came into her eyes.

“Because,” said the Principal, without waiting for further reply, “I have had a call for a stenographer from the Manager of the News Bureau across the street. Miss Munn has gone to the departments. Shall I send you over?”

“I should like to try,” said Emily Henderson, rising impulsively.

“If you try you will succeed, of course,” said the Principal, dogmatically. “Don’t let him send you back to me at the end of the week. Take your note book, and have your pencil well sharpened, be prepared to begin work as soon as you reach the office. There, I don’t mean to frighten you before you start. Make up your mind that you won’t be frightened at all, and you’ll get along.”

The girls in the room understood that the Principal had procured a situation for Miss Henderson, as they watched her put on her cloak and hat and take possession of her note book. Miss Turner and Miss Mills wished her luck in their hearts, while the talkative Miss Griffith cried aloud her congratulations, and threw her lucky rival a kiss on her fingers.

“If only she doesn’t allow herself to be frightened out of her wits,” said the Principal to the Lady Reader; “that is apt to be the trouble with her.”

"She is very timid," said the Lady Reader, "but she takes her notes easily and reads them without a balk."

"That's true," said the Principal, and banished all disquieting thoughts.

Emily Henderson was totally unconscious of the cold breezes blowing her cloak in wild hilarity as she walked rapidly across the street, carefully carrying her note book and her well-sharpened pencil. Miss Munn had been educated at the School of Stenography and Typewriting, and many a later pupil had sighed for her chance of becoming something higher than a mere office stenographer, for Miss Laurence, the Literary Assistant, had also begun her career as an office stenographer, and she now received a salary of twelve hundred a year, besides writing stories for some of the leading magazines. Miss Munn had recklessly thrown over her chance for a place in the departments, and the chance had descended to another of Professor Rathburn's pupils.

Emily Henderson told herself in that swift journey from the School of Stenography and Typewriting to the offices of the Manager that nothing could be more satisfactory to her than to begin her career as stenographer under a newspaper man. Even long ago, when she was a little girl living out in the country, she had indulged in dreams of a literary future, and she had written verses. Her mother had taken wonderful pride in these verses, and several of them had appeared in the county paper. But her mother was dead, and she was living with an aunt in the city. She had grown practical, and she thought she had given up her dreams when she decided to become a stenographer. Fate was smiling upon her; she was to be a stenographer with Miss Munn's chance.

The Literary Assistant came forward to meet her when she entered the office of the Manager of the News Bureau, and after that she sat upon a straight chair beside the Manager's desk and took her first notes. The Manager smiled, and said: "Very good," when she read, at his request, those first notes, altho her voice shook and her note book fluttered in her hands.

When Emily walked home that afternoon she was repeating to herself the words, "Miss Henderson, Stenographer,

Miss Henderson, Stenographer," but she was dreaming of the wonderful future; of life in the Manager's office to be sure, but life in which she would help the Literary Assistant and perhaps write stories for some of the leading magazines. The way was paved for her, she had nothing to do but work steadily ahead. But, alas! for human hopes; the next morning the girl had a very bad cold and was suffering with a severe headache.

Nor was there any halo about the offices that morning. The Manager was not smiling, nor did he read to her slowly as he had done on the previous day. Emily's typewriter was in the smaller of the two rooms. When the Manager wished her to take notes he called her to the straight chair by the side of his desk; he called her very frequently, and hoped that she was a rapid typewriter, as the work was piling on him. The Literary Assistant was working diligently at her own large desk in the light of a window. Every time the new stenographer came to a pause in the reading of her notes the voice of the Manager sang out to know if she were stumped. She was frightened, as the Principal of the shorthand school had feared she would be, and she was obliged to acknowledge that she was "stumped" many, many times. It was during the night following this miserable day that the girl sat up in bed suddenly and pressed her hands to her throbbing head, crying out: "Oh! oh!" In copying her notes she had typewritten a word without meaning instead of the simple word "counsel." Blunder after blunder came to her, and corrected itself in her mind now that it was too late. What must the Manager think of her, and of the School of Stenography and Typewriting!

The Manager did not say anything about the mistakes of the new stenographer, but his voice sounded exasperatingly patient when he continued to inquire if she were stumped. There were several kinds of typewriting paper used in the office, and Emily copied a lengthy letter upon the paper with the wrong heading. It was in this way that she "lost" the whole of the morning, and the important letter missed the noon mail.

There are innumerable wise and apt sayings reaching about the universe; they are to be found daintily written at the

top of the page of the copybook, reprinted in the rhetoric, clear and encouraging or *vice versa* in the parsing exercises of the grammar. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," is prominent among these notable sayings, as are also, "A stitch in time saves nine," "and there's many a slip twixt the cup and the lip."

Emily Henderson smiled ironically as she repeated to herself the words, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," and she smiled drearily as she told herself that there is, indeed, many a slip twixt the cup and the lip. It was on the morning of her last day of trial as Emily Henderson, stenographer. At five o'clock she would be dismissed as incompetent. Then she would return for further instructions to the School of Stenography and Typewriting and Professor Rathburn would be worried about the table of girls who were considered qualified to take situations. The whole school would be aware that she had failed; she would go back with flaming cheeks; she wondered if she would be able to keep the tears from her eyes. The tears were in her eyes as she pondered over the degradation of it all. Would the Literary Assistant request that another girl be sent in place of Miss Henderson, who had tried and had not succeeded? Would the Principal send the bad speller, Miss Turner, or the talkative Miss Griffith, or the slow Miss Mills, and would the second stenographer remain while the school wondered more and more why Emily Henderson had not been able to keep the place?

The young stenographer was walking rapidly along the street. When she came to the tall building containing the offices of the News Bureau she paused and looked at her watch. She was twenty minutes ahead of time. The day before she would have hurried in and rushed feverishly to work, trying to retrieve some of the errors of the previous day's work, but this morning she continued her walk, her thoughts turning bitterly upon the occupants of the offices, wherein for five days she had tried and had not succeeded, had tried and tried again and had not succeeded. What did the Manager care only in so far as her failure discomfited himself! She was to him nothing more than a machine. No doubt

he would prefer a wooden machine that could spell and typewrite to a girl who was obliged so frequently to acknowledge that she was "stumped." Emily pronounced the Manager of the News Bureau a hard, unfeeling man before she gave her attention to the Literary Assistant. She had liked Miss Laurence that morning when she met her with hand extended in the larger office; she had considered her a sweet and generous-hearted woman, as she hoped impulsively to grow in breadth and depth under her influence. There was no worship in her heart now, as she saw, in fancy, the Literary Assistant sitting at her desk in the light of the window, a woman who had succeeded. The work she had to do was easy for her; she had probably forgotten the day when she, too, was a stenographer. It was foolish to expect that Miss Laurence should feel an interest in that blushing girl in the back office who owned so very often that she was "stumped." There had been a time, less than a week ago, indeed, when Emily had seen beauty all about her; in the March grass springing up fresh and fragrant in the city parks, in the scenes of the street, three little foreigners licking their brown fingers after a noonday luncheon on a sunny doorstep, a little black boy swinging on the scales of a butcher's wagon. To-day she was stirred to her innermost being, but her thoughts were selfish. Then a temptation stared her in the face, and she did not drive it away. She would go back to the country. She would not return to the office for the sixth day, and the dismissal. She would leave her situation of her own free will. The Manager and the Literary Assistant would wonder at her non-appearance, but they wouldn't care. It would not be a difficult thing to obtain a more satisfactory stenographer. The talkative Miss Griffith could do a quantity of work in a day; she would be rather pleased to be asked if she were "stumped;" Miss Turner might make some insignificant mistakes in spelling, but she would never be guilty of writing a foolish word for the word "counsel;" Miss Mills was slow, but she was sure; Miss Mills would not waste a whole morning writing an important letter on paper with the wrong heading. Perhaps, however, the Manager would send

to another school and be furnished with a bright and accurate stenographer and typewriter who would suit him admirably, and he would speak of the difference between this girl and the girl sent him by Professor Rathburn, and Professor Rathburn's school and her school, through her, would lose its reputation as the finest in the city. But, any way, she would be gone. She would be back in the country. What could she do in the country for a living? She could at least be a cook. Miss Henderson laughed aloud, and then was silent, standing there in the street, confused and ashamed, wondering if any one had heard her laugh out like that. Then again she took out her little silver watch and looked at it. It wanted five minutes of nine. The right and proper thing for her to do was to hurry to the office, go through her last day of trial, receive her dismissal, and try again. The girl bit her lip, turned and retraced her steps swiftly. It was five minutes past time when she reached the hall door of the back office. The door was ajar; she could hear distinctly the voices of the Manager and the Literary Assistant in earnest conversation. The blood rushed to her face as she realized that they were discussing her, and she shrank back helplessly and hopelessly with all further power of movement taken from her.

"I hate most heartily to send her away, I declare I do," said the Manager, "yet how can I keep her? My letters and articles are corrected to such an extent that I am almost ashamed to send any of them out. Last night I stayed here and rewrote two of them with the pen."

"I like her looks," said Miss Laurence, decidedly, "and she is so gentle and well-bred. My heart bleeds for her when she owns so patiently that she cannot make out her notes. To tell the truth, I believe she isn't well."

"I'm awfully sorry," said the Manager, "but the work has to be done. Look at that, please."

He must have handed the Literary Assistant one of the badly copied articles; she must have read it over. She laughed softly.

"Terrible, isn't it?" queried the Manager.

"I was thinking of my own mistakes,"

said Miss Laurence. "I once put down that man was in the railroad street business instead of in the real estate business."

"You did?" said the Manager, also laughing.

"My mistake made itself known to me in the middle of the night," continued Miss Laurence. "It made me hot all over. Oh, indeed, if Miss Henderson is as miserable as I was during my week of trial, I don't blame her for any of her mistakes! I know what it is to blunder over and over; I know what it is to use the paper with the wrong heading."

"You do?" repeated the Manager, in a surprised and amused voice. Then he went on: "I wasn't kind about the paper, but I did want to get that letter off." Then he said, musingly: "It wasn't altogether an easy job beginning work in a newspaper office, either, Miss Laurence. I declare if Miss Henderson feels half as miserable as I did during my week of trial, I don't blame her for any mistake she's made."

"You will keep her for another week, then?" asked Miss Laurence, "I'll remain an hour later in the afternoons and go over the worst of the articles. I fully believe that the new stenographer is made of the right stuff, and will show out all right in the end."

"I hope so," said the Manager, "for I am pleased with both her manner and appearance. I'll remain that extra hour, too, and we'll manage to keep along. I don't know that Miss Henderson has said anything as out of the way as that railroad street business." He laughed cheerily, Miss Laurence joining in, and during the laugh Miss Henderson, stenographer, entered the back office and lifted the cover from her machine.

It was truly wonderful, so said the Manager of the News Bureau and his Literary Assistant, but on the last day of her week of trial Emily Henderson turned out the most beautiful and correct of copies.

"If this lasts we won't have to remain for the extra hour," said the Manager, showing the neat pages to Miss Laurence.

"I believe it is a miracle!" cried the Literary Assistant.

"It must be something of the kind," agreed the Manager.

Miss Henderson, stenographer, continued to turn out excellent copy, and the labors of the Manager and the Literary Assistant were visibly lightened. But when, at the termination of the second week, the Manager congratulated the girl upon her proficiency, and congratulated himself heartily for having obtained her

valuable services, and when the Literary Assistant said, with her hand on Emily's shoulder, that she was so very, very glad, then the young stenographer, in a wave of gratitude and emotion, solved the problem of the miracle by explaining how she had helplessly and hopelessly listened outside the office door.

GERMANTOWN, MD.

The Sudden City of Nome

By Mary Calkins Brooke.

WITHIN the past four weeks a new American city has sprung into existence. A city lies bathed in warm sunshine and flaunting dear familiar flags. As far as the eye can reach in each direction stretches an unbroken line of tents. Between the tented beach and the foothills are the great buildings of the commercial and transportation companies, two and three story buildings used for hotel and office purposes, huge tents where church services are held, hospitals, stores, frame dwellings, lumber yards, undertaking establishments, and all the thousand enterprises and accumulations of a modern town. Narrow streets have been laid out at regular intervals, and town lots in desirable locations are as desirable holdings here as elsewhere.

The beach is no longer worked for gold by individuals with rockers. Strange as it may seem, the "cheechacos," who found the gold in the beach sands last year simply because their ignorance of mines and mining was so complete as to permit them to look for it there, appear to have taken in one season all the gold the centuries have cast up or washed down. Pumping and sluicing are being carried on, and are on a paying basis; but the gold that is coming out is not pouring into the pockets of the thousands of idle men who flocked to Nome.

Thus far this year Nome has been a gigantic and overdone gold camp, but without the gold. Absolutely no rain has fallen, and several of the richest creeks are entirely dry. Anvil Creek, richer probably than any other, has even yet a little water, and the camp rejoices in the report that Claim I below Discovery last

week yielded up \$26,000, tho but six men were at work. Lindeberg, the Swede, who is holding the claim, hoped to exhaust it this season, and only the lack of rain will prevent him.

Judge Noyes, of Minneapolis, the newly appointed Judge of this district, came up yesterday on the "Senator," bringing a party of eighteen, which included the District Attorney. Thirty days' notice must be given, however, before a special session of the court can be held, so that the large number of people who are anxious to see the litigation over claim titles begin must curb their impatience for some time yet. Five murderers are also awaiting the ministrations of the court, but perhaps with a less degree of impatience than that which is tormenting those who are compelled to sit by in idleness and watch aliens and others exhaust claims which they believe should be in their own possession.

To-day there are two thousand horses at Nome and in the vicinity. They are sleek, beautiful creatures, selected with great care because of the cost of transportation, and it makes one's heart ache to hear they must be made food for the dogs next winter, because of the impossibility of getting hay. Pioneers like the old time Pilgrims might have found some way to prevent such a waste as that, for the dry season which has permitted an exploration of the interior country here has revealed great fields and meadows now rich with grass and gay with flowers.

The peculiar chill in all the air here seems to rise from the ground, and that is explained when digging down a few feet discovers solid ice of unknown depth. Quarries have been uncovered on the

borders of the town, and wagon loads of block ice are brought in for use in saloons and restaurants. The wise declare we are now living on a glacier. Another glacier, it is believed, swept down over this one at some period, and left some comparatively small deposits of gold in spots, which have proven delightfully accessible to a few Swedes.

As to the throbbing tide of human life on this glacial El Dorado, a library of tragedy should be written of it. In the sunshine of yesterday the tented city seemed some gay summer resort, thronged with careless idlers, unconventional in dress and manners, but light of heart. Newcomers were welcomed merrily, to learn before the cold gray of another morning that only the whisky that flows so freely keeps the spirits of discouraged thousands up to concert pitch, and that only for an occasional fleeting hour.

Hundred of saloons are coaxing the reluctant dollars from the pockets of men who have not earned a cent since they arrived here, and who have no idea how they are to escape the terrors of an Arctic winter. Care sits lightly upon the shoulders of men who have plenty of company in a predicament like their own, at least as long as their stomachs are full. Most of those who came here brought provisions enough to last a little time, and so the terror that should keep men busy at anything at any price sleeps and bides its time. But even now there are men who have looked fate in the face, and know what is coming as surely as the sunless days of December. An old man of seventy, stricken with fear, says tremblingly: "I have fifteen dollars now, what shall I do when it is gone?" What, indeed, when there is no work for the young and strong, and when a bed sometimes costs five dollars a night, and meals from seventy-five cents up? It is said two thousand men have sent a petition to Washington that transports be sent to carry them to the homes that seemed so insufficient once and are so beautiful beyond dreams now. But the Government is a ponderous and uncertain machine, besides being now engaged in various enterprises beyond other seas. Stranded Americans in Dawson called for help they got on without, and the hope that Washington will hear the cry of distress

from this far land in time is faint indeed.

Wages have been steadily on the decline since the season opened with the arrival of twenty or thirty thousand people within a few days of each other. When the steamers managed to elude the ice and reach this harborless spot fifty of them were standing off this coast at one time. Thousands of tons of freight were lightered ashore and dumped helter-skelter above the tide line. Heavy seas would have washed property of great value into the sea, and even with the winds and weather remarkably favorable a great deal was lost in the unloading, or stolen from the confused heaps which were piled up on the shore for a stretch of two miles and more. One man had to stand helplessly by while five thousand dollars' worth of machinery, which was to grind out a fortune for his old age, went down to the fishes. Others are even now walking mournfully up and down the beach where thousands of dollars' worth of engines, boilers, pipe and all sorts of valuable apparatus lie rusting on the sands. Here and there a patient and long suffering toiler is washing out gold with a pan, but colors are few and pneumonia threatens the strongest.

Thousands of the most able and enterprising visitors to this tragic summer resort are far away among the hills, searching and hoping for new strikes. Golovin Bay and Port Clarence, in opposite directions from this place on the coast, are points which have successfully beckoned many gold seekers. Port Clarence boasts a harbor, and back of it what is known as the Koogrock country is now being thoroughly explored. At all hours of the day miners bending under heavy burdens borne on their backs, others with rough carts drawn by strings of dogs, and still other parties mounted or on foot with pack horses or ponies to carry blankets and other necessities, may be seen turning away from the comparative comfort and luxury of life in Nome to wander far into the interior in search of "dust." Discouraged men come straggling back, too, from hour to hour, some to rest and buy supplies, some to wait for steamers, or for money to take them back to "God's country."

As for the desperadoes commonly

looked for in frontier towns, they are here conspicuous by their absence. Men about town have been heard to declare that if any man should "pull a gun" the rest would all run; but the prognostication cannot be verified, because the contingency in question has not occurred. Lawyers, doctors, merchants and stenographers galore are here, and ready for business, which is a little slow in coming in, but the picturesque and long-haired border ruffian of fiction or of yesterday is not wooing fortune in the north.

There may be some who will win fortunes even this year, but it is safe to prophesy that for this season at least there will not be taken out hundreds of dollars for the thousands that have been expended here and in the preparations for coming here. Flannels and khaki from San Francisco are largely in evidence at present, and neither here nor in more comfortable lands will Nome next winter furnish or pay for Russian sable overcoats buttoned with mounted golden nuggets.

NOME, ALASKA, July 21.

The Fine Arts of the Paris Exposition.

By Sophia Antoinette Walker.

II.

COUNT TOLSTOI speaks of the prevalence of a pseudo-art, unnecessary, unimportant, absolutely demoralizing. It jostles Fra Angelico and Rembrandt at the Louvre, and there are miles of it at the Exposition. The Beaux Arts Palace is spotty with canvases, six, seven, ten yards square, devoted to the terrors of war and famine and murder. Why forbid the populace to attend executions and give them such subjects for decorations of their town-halls and museums?

And these paintings are as bad artistically as they are morally, since they break through the walls upon which they hang by tones not closely enough related, and they have no large scheme of beautiful color and line to make them decorative. Regarded as exercises in realistic drawing and painting they are wonderful, but they are not art. Such are the huge medal-catching canvases in the French Section signed by Gernex, Roll, Detaille, Roybet, Tattégren, Rochegrosse, etc., at the end of the century in which Puvis de Chavannes lived and painted! The United States exhibit owes much of its refined charm to the complete absence of such *chefs d'œuvre*.

Mr. J. P. Laurens has produced a good cartoon for the "Gobelins," and Mr. Benjamin-Constant is trying latterly through a golden glow to secure unity alike in his immense decoration repre-

senting the entrance of Pope Urban II into Toulouse, and in his portrait barbaric with gems and gold in background and throne of the Empress of India. However, we must look elsewhere for the two men in France to-day who are really decorators.

One of these is M. Besnard, who possesses immense resources of light, life, color and movement, as shown in his small canvases, tho one must go into Paris, to the Hotel de Ville, to see his decorations. The other is M. Henri Martin, who possesses higher intellectual qualifications, since he fills great spaces, divided into decorative color masses and kept flat to the wall, with burning ideas which he draws and paints well. Among his large canvases at the Exposition are two wonderful creations. "To Each His Idea" (*Chacun sa Chimère*) representing a rapt procession of ascetics, lovers, the ambitious, the vain, the revengeful; and a trampling crowd following a poppy-girdled woman "Toward the Abyss." M. Martin, however, lacks the repose, the idyllic peace, which never degenerates into the bore of inaction and makes the chief charm of de Chavannes.

We seek with fervor of interest the much praised "Last Supper," by M. Dagnan-Bouveret, only to find it disappointingly unimpressive. It lacks that mysterious melancholy which fills the

"Parting Repast," by M. Cottet, altho the latter depicts only fishermen who gather under the evening lamp for their simple meal with wives and children and sweethearts, and makes no appeal to the spiritual suggestion that comes with the halo through long centuries of associated ideas. Human tenderness is eloquent in it, and the color scheme of this large, central canvas is carried into the half-lit panels on either side, twilight on deck and on cliff for "those who have gone away" and "those that remain."

If we do not mention the contributions of Messieurs Bonnat, Lefebvre, Detaille, Robert-Fleury, and many others who represent French paintings to our ears, it is because we prefer to discuss those which seem of vital interest and promise through a return to the decorative qualities of the Middle Ages, or an honorable progress in the direction of light, tonality and envelopment in atmosphere.

The tiny flower studies by M. Henri Dumont contain more art than a hundred large canvases. We love to linger in the French section because, when an artistic temperament makes itself felt there; it is tempered by the long and serious studies which are to it as the bony structure is to the beautiful external forms of the human body. The living art of France seems to lie with such men as Messrs. Adler, René-Menard, Meslé, Simon, Brisson, Carrière, Desvallieres, Wéry, Gosselin, Hoffbauer, Billotte, Dauchez, Monet, Cazin, Lagarde, Harpignies and Blanche.

The last, in several works, shows close study of the beautiful English school of the eighteenth century, which is so ignored in the Louvre, but is now so marvelously represented through loans to the English pavilion that no one should miss knowing it there. Sad to relate, judged by their Exposition, the English to-day are apt to be illustrators in paint, generally tripped up by their pigments. It would appear that something other than pure patriotism may have decided our artists resident abroad to exhibit with the United States!

There are great paintings in almost all of the foreign sections which we would like to dwell upon, most numerous, perhaps, in Holland, next to France and the

United States. The democracy of art has been achieved in this century. American art has children of its own in Croatia, Slavonia and Dalmatia, where a vigorous school has sprung up within the past ten years through the initiative of M. Bukovae, an American by inspiration and travel, tho a pupil of Cabanel-Aking, and princes are proud to be artists, tho it is not many years ago, as Thackeray shows us, that a painter had no social standing. The contribution of the King of Portugal is quite an important marine of many fishing boats surrounding a big drag-net of leaping fish.

Some of the French wood engraving excels in bold, free use of the white line, as ours excels in fineness and delicacy; the thorough draughtsmanship of Gallic engravers in all lines gives them pre-eminence. Our illustrators are certainly clever in handling mediums, and our miniatures average better, far better, than the French, being less labored and petty and more artistic.

One cannot spend weeks of labor in trying to estimate our fine arts fairly and justly without wishing that the picture buyers of America could see how worthy of support and encouragement our native artists are. Why should some of the best not live abroad when a second rate painter like M. Chatran receives the orders at home? Of eighteen probable *grands prix* awarded to all nationalities, four fell to Americans, with an equally disproportionate share of the gold medals, of which the official list will be before the readers of THE INDEPENDENT before these notes can go to print.

Again, the tendencies of French art are not to be blindly followed by our students whom those who know best, both French and Americans, earnestly advise to profit by the more thorough *teaching* at home as long as possible. Where Inness, Martin, Homer lead, having been instructed at home, other students may follow.

When students and public turn with faith toward American art it will repay grandly their confidence, and at the next International Exposition held in Europe we need not be drawn so closely under the generous wing of France as to lose any trace of identity.

PARIS, FRANCE.

In Southern Luzon and Northern Mindanao.

By Lieutenant Horace M. Reeve, U.S.A.,

AIDE DE CAMP TO GEN. I. C. BATES.

THE southern peninsula of Luzon comprises four provinces: Tayabas, Camarines Norte, Camarines Sur and Albay. The terrain alternates between marshy rice levels, difficult mountain ranges, and isolated peaks which are extinct volcanoes, except the still active Mt. Mayon in Albay. This Mayon is very handsome in appearance, it being a perfect cone rising to more than eight thousand feet above the level of the neighboring Gulf of Albay. When we were operating in the Camarines, and were seventy miles distant from Mayon, the ashes from that volcano fell upon the decks of our vessels and obscured the sky.

The rice of this peninsula is the best in the Philippines; the hemp is of prime quality (the best hemp grows on volcanic slopes); minerals exist in quantity; and the usual vegetable products of the tropics are met with.

In January, after some campaigning, troops were stationed in Northern Tayabas and in Albay; in this latter province the insurgents were led by a Chinaman who is a relative of Aguinaldo, and who was formerly a blacksmith in Manila, where he is at present held in jail to answer for his deeds of violence and rapacity.

By the end of January nearly all of Luzon except the Camarines had been well scouted and garrisoned. However, it was known that the two Camarines were held in some force by the insurgents, who levied heavily upon the inhabitants for money and supplies, and that about eight hundred Spanish prisoners were still in captivity somewhere in that vicinity. To investigate and garrison this country General Bates with a small force of two thousand men was sent from Manila about the middle of February. The natives of the Camarines belong to a subdivision of the great Malay family, and are known as *Vicols*. Left to themselves they are harmless, fairly industrious, and are not given to warfare, but when the

insurrection broke out against Spain the Filipino leaders sent a Tagalo army of occupation to take station in the southern peninsula. Just why the Tagalos should be superior in initiative and domination to the other Filipinos is not known, but it is probably due to the fact that the Tagalo possesses a larger percentage of Chinese blood, which gives an intellect of a higher class, and that there are many Spanish-Tagalo mestizos.

The principal city in the southern peninsula is Nueva Caceres, the capital of Camarines Sur. It is situated upon the Bicol River, about twenty miles from where it empties into an arm of the Pacific.

On February 20th our expedition arrived off the mouth of this river, and disembarked in three columns, two of which landed on the beach on opposite sides of the river, each at a point about seven miles from the river's mouth, while the third column ascended the stream. The landing was made in this manner, as it was thought to be an unexpected one, the two flanking columns could make a dash for the high road, which runs through Nueva Caceres, and their positions would make the insurgents leave their trenches along the river, thus permitting the third column to ascend the stream. The several columns after some fighting converged upon Nueva Caceres, arriving almost simultaneously, altho the two flanking columns had found it necessary to wade ashore through soft mud flats almost shoulder deep. One battalion had to pass through Libmanan, a town held by the enemy. Arriving in front of this town the battalion commander sent word to the garrison demanding surrender and promising good treatment. The garrison commander replied: "No nos rendimos; queremos combate." The insurgent leader having no idea of the American rifle or of the "advance by rushes" formed his line in the open—in about thirty minutes our men were in the town and about one hun-

dred and twenty of their opponents will forever remain in the neighboring rice field.

There was much subsequent fighting in Camarines Sur, some of the usual kind: the ambush, the hidden trench, stray shots from bamboo, etc.; but there was other fighting of an unusual kind, showing the ignorance of the natives, some of them using bolos, some lances, and others bows and arrows. The rear guard of a marching battalion were amazed to see three Quixotic horsemen with lance in rest riding against two hundred Krag-Jorgensens. Many of the natives provided themselves with armor, helmets, coats and greaves made from untanned carabao hide. (Chain mail is still occasionally found among the Moros.) However, our new rifle bullet has a penetration of forty inches of pine or one-half inch of sheet iron.

As a rule, the Americans have treated the natives with a confidence bordering on rashness. The few Americans who have been taken prisoners have generally been the victims of carelessness or overconfidence.

A member of an outpost at Nueva Caceres was approached by a marketman who drew a bolo from his breast and decapitated the soldier. At Cagayan de Misamis some peasants diverted a sentinel's attention, and then cut him down with their knives. In Albay a young lieutenant when on a scout was hidden with his captain in a clump of bamboo. The skirmishing soldiers succeeded in driving some insurgents in the direction of the two officers. When one of the unsuspecting Filipinos was within ten yards of the two officers, the captain said to the lieutenant, who had a rifle: "Now, let him have it." But as the youngster afterward said, "I couldn't do it, it seemed like murder, so I caught the insurgent by the neck and threw him down."

The brief operations in the Camarines resulted in the enemy's forces being attacked and destroyed, the country being thoroughly scouted, the capture of money and supplies to the value of about two hundred thousand pesos, the establishment of ten garrisons, the liberation of twenty-four friars and nearly two hundred Spanish soldiers. Five hundred Spanish soldiers were liberated in South-

ern Tayabas, probably as a result of the occupation of the Camarines. The condition and experience of these Spaniards were most painful. For more than a year and a half they had been held in captivity by Tagalos; they had suffered from hunger, sickness and forced marches. Besides the indignities endured, many of these prisoners had died from tropical diseases, many had been ruthlessly slain, some of them were boloed upon the near approach of our forces, some of them had subsisted by working as servants for their captors. I asked one of them why they had not fought when their garrisons were attacked by the insurgents. To this he replied: "Ah, señor! I tried to fight," saying which he pointed to an ugly depression in his skull, and said that he had also been shot through the body.

After Southern Luzon had been occupied, it was thought that Northern Mindanao should be investigated and garrisoned, which was done in March, the Fortieth Infantry having been detached for this duty.

Mindanao is the land of mystery of the Philippines; it has never been garrisoned except along the coast, and but little is known of the interior, where a few Jesuits have made desultory explorations.

The people of the interior are uncivilized, and in addition to the Mohammedans there are many other savages with various pagan creeds and practices. In more than one village a man's social prestige depends upon the number of skulls in his front yard. The few coast towns are occupied by Christian natives from the northern islands—ex-soldiers, ex-sailors, ex-convicts and ex-laborers.

We first visited Surigao, where the insurgent chief, General Garcia, had his headquarters. Aguinaldo had appointed Garcia to be "Governor of Mindanao and Jolo;" this same title was held by General Bates, to whom Garcia surrendered "his force, his arms, his territory and himself."

This peaceful occupation was celebrated by the local band and by a dance. We were informed by General Garcia that at the breaking out of the Spanish-American War the feeling in his district, in Eastern Mindanao, was so favorable to the Americans that it was thought only proper to rechristen some of the neighboring towns (wretched lit-

tle barrios with palm thatched shacks), and that thenceforth they should be known as Nueva Boston, Nueva Columbia, Nueva Florida, and Nueva Baltimore, the United States having been discovered in an old geography.

Cagayan de Misamis is the principal town in Northern Mindanao, and was the second point visited by the expedition. This town had been visited previously by some of our gunboats that discovered that Americans were not welcome, that the place contained about six hundred insurgents armed with rifles, and that the vicinity of the town's wharf was fortified. However, when we arrived we had the persuasive influence of three gunboats, and the town sent emissaries to parley and to size us up; but, of course, these people could not be allowed to retard the movements of the troops.

The last delegate was informed that the time for talking had passed, and as he was passed over the side he requested that it should not be taken seriously if a nervous Filipino should fire his rifle. Six six-inch guns were pointed out to the envoy, and both he and his party were advised that in returning to the shore it would be well to keep their boat out of the line of fire. Few ambassadors ever discharged their duties with greater dispatch.

Meanwhile a demonstration by some of the vessels was made in front of the town wharf and the real landing party proceeded up a river, which runs behind the town, and disembarked at a point nearly two miles from the usual landing place. Such tactics always bewilder these people. The insurgents retired to the hills.

I once asked an insurgent officer why he had surrendered without fighting. "Why, your soldiers got behind us," as if to say that when troops did things like that the laws of war were broken and a chivalric combat was unmerited.

When the United States steamship "Manila" anchored off a certain town in Mindoro, the commander of the local insurgent garrison sent out a delegation to request of the captain, "Would he not kindly inform them as to the number of sailors he intended to land, in order that an equal number of the garrison might be detailed, and the two parties could have a square fight on the beach?" The delegation was thanked, but informed

that when the captain wanted the town he would take it in his own brusque way.

After garrisoning Cagayan de Misamis troops were placed at Iligan, Misamis and at Dapitan. At each of these points the occupation was peaceful.

In that part of the Philippines which stretches through five degrees of latitude, from Suriago to Borneo, the American flag has been raised at many points without a hostile shot to oppose it. (However, several weeks after our occupation of Cagayan de Misamis, the men who had taken to the hills on our approach assaulted the garrison, but paid dearly for their rashness.)

It is doubtful if the extent of the Philippines is generally understood. If equally scaled maps were superimposed, the northernmost Philippine Islands, the Batanes, being placed near Duluth, the southernmost island, Sibu, would be near New Orleans. The many islands lying between Batanes and Sibu are inhabited by many people, the majority of whom belong to different varieties of the Malay race, excepting the Chinese inhabitants and the Negritos. The latter are thought by some to have come from Madagascar or Australia, by others they are thought to be indigenous to the Philippines. An accurate census has been impossible, but a fair estimate would be something between eight and nine millions of inhabitants. Many of these people have never taken up arms against the United States, many have never even heard of our country.

The element that has revolted against the United States is dominated and led by the Tagalo tribe, comparatively few in numbers (about one-sixth of the entire population), who inhabit the region in the vicinity of Manila Bay, a relatively small area (one-seventh of the whole).

The character of the Filipino is difficult to understand, and contains many contradictions. Those who are Christians are extremely neat and clean in their personal habits. Drunkenness is a thing of great rarity, but gambling is indulged in to a marked degree. While sometimes willing to fight against the Government, the Filipino allows his family to be harried and terrorized by the bands of robbers or tulisanes that infest the country. They rule each other by fear, hence information is hard for us

to obtain. Among them secret societies flourish—the backbone of the present insurrection is found in the powerful Katipunan society. Generosity in others is mistaken for weakness, altho in his own home the Filipino is hospitable.

American and Spanish prisoners have been slain, and many of the natives have been murdered, altho our insurgent prisoners have been treated with unusual kindness.

The Filipino builds a marvelous military trench, which he promptly abandons, and protects his person by an *ánting anting*—an amulet written in gibberish Latin. He professes devotion to the Catholic faith, and delights in chivying and imprisoning friars of the orders which rescued him from paganism.

It is impossible to tell what a native will do in any given set of conditions.

This subject is illustrated in an old story told by the Spaniards: There was once a learned friar—a savant, who after many years of study among the Filipinos, said that he would leave as a legacy a work upon the subject of the natives. After his death his brethren found among his effects a bulky volume. Upon the title-page of it was written, "The Filipino: His Character, Traits, Disposition," etc. The second page was blank, as were the remaining hundreds of pages until the last one was reached, upon which was written, "This is all I know of the subject after forty years' service in these islands."

MANILA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

The Probable Results of a Franco-English War.

By Baron Pierre de Coubertin.

[Baron de Coubertin is a French historian of note, the author of a book on American Universities and well known as a contributor to English and Continental reviews.—EDITOR.]

THE words "Franco-English war" will never cease to appear to me the most painful which my pen can write. My faithful sympathy, of long standing, with England, explains this feeling.

But to-day I can write those words without surprise, while only a year ago it would have seemed to me that they summed up the most extraordinary and most improbable event that could be expected. This shows how rapidly matters have progressed, and how wonted the ear—if not the heart—has become to the shocking suggestion of a struggle between the two great champions of liberalism in Europe.

I recently explained, in an article which (if I may be permitted to mention the fact) evoked many comments in England—very few of them being adverse—that there was a chance of a Franco-English war breaking out in the near future, precisely because the two nations do not wish it.

I then asserted, and I am not afraid to repeat it boldly, that, in my opinion, such a war is desired, and that secret preparations have been made for it by a

group of English financiers and politicians, who are seeking thereby an opportunity both to enrich themselves and to create for themselves an unhealthy popularity. The leader of this group is a man with whom I am personally acquainted, and whom I do not esteem, Mr. Chamberlain.

It is through their influence that all sorts of irritating incidents, falsehoods and calumnies against France are exploited in the English journals; which, naturally, gives rise in France to deep irritation that in turn finds expression in attacks by the press upon England. Thus the journals of the two countries have fallen into the habit of exchanging periodical insults, and no international good will can endure such habits.

Under these conditions, in order to prevent war from breaking out, the ambitions of those who are inciting it must be directed in another channel; it is possible that affairs in China may have this result, only it is to be feared that it will prove but temporary, and that once the affairs of China are regulated, the English partisans of a war against France will again take up their interrupted projects.

The fact is that no war seems to them so advantageous, from the economical and financial point of view, as does this. In no other case, they think, would it be so good for their business; in no other could they make such lucky hits on Exchange and carve out for themselves, at less expense, a finer popularity. Their calculation is based upon a fact which is correct, but from which they are deducing, in my opinion, erroneous conclusions. They believe that England is vulnerable in one point only, at the very heart of the Empire—London—and that France, on the contrary, is vulnerable in a host of places, not only on the sea coast of the Channel and the oceans, but also on the distant seas, where she possesses numerous insufficiently defended colonies. The impossibility that the French army, which is twenty times greater than the English army, should land in England and capture London, and the possibility of an English fleet, ten times as powerful as the French fleet, bombarding and destroying many French seaports and maritime cities; such is the double hypothesis upon which are based the plans of those who advocate a war. They foresee France's whole efforts directed against the English coast, an army assembled at Boulogne, as in the time of the last Empire, the fleet striving to remain, if only for twelve hours, in the Channel, in order to permit the transports to disgorge that army at Dover or at Brighton. But a powerful English squadron would suffice to prevent that landing. The French army and French opinion would get worn out waiting for a chance which would never present itself, and during that period of waiting fine operations in stocks could be carried out on the Paris Bourse. Hypnotized by this desire to land in England and capture London, how would France be able to defend herself against two other English squadrons which in the meantime would make attacks at Cherbourg, Havre, Marseilles, Algiers, Tamatave, on the ports of Indo-China, or of Western Africa? Naturally, there would be no question of seizing those cities. What would be the use? But an attempt would be made to destroy them by bombardment, and, above all, they would be reduced by blockade, thus striking at their commerce and rendering possible lucrative commercial operations at other

points on the globe. What was more advantageous to East Indian cotton than the war of secession, which stopped the production of American cotton? Thus a whole series of economical phenomena is the result of war, and may be utilized to advantage by well informed private persons. Thus reason the warlike in England, in view of a war which would be very long and not very costly for their country, and not very dangerous, while for ours it would be both costly and wearing.

All this is very fine in its way; but these are only arguments face to face with which rises up, in the first place, a reality which must be taken into account—the Franco-Russian alliance, which was formed with a view to precisely such contingencies, and which, thenceforth, if these contingencies come to pass, is invested with peculiar force. It is unnecessary to say that France did not conclude this alliance with the ulterior design of using it against England; her intention was, rather, to guarantee herself against possible aggression from Germany; but Russia held precisely the opposite idea; it has always been thought at St. Petersburg that an alliance with France would be of service against England, and that, in case of war, France would receive all the knocks while Russia reaped all the profits. This is rather selfish, it is true, and I think that my fellow-countrymen are indulging in illusions in that quarter; but what do you expect? Politics is not a school of generosity.

Only I wish to call attention to the fact that, from England's point of view, the result is identical. If England is forced to retreat before Russia, the ally of France, what good would it do them if they were first to triumph over France? It would be a very poor bit of calculation to lose territory in China and in India for the sake of gaining, for example, New Caledonia, or the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon. Russia is in a position to shake English power and influence seriously in Asia, and she would do it immediately if England were to attack her ally.

But would England capture anything whatever from France? Leaving Russia out of the question, would she be strong enough to force her neighbor to surrender even New Caledonia or St.

Pierre and Miquelon? That is where new elements would enter in, concerning which I wish to say a word.

The South African war has not in the least revealed the inferiority of the English soldier. England's enemies take pleasure in repeating this, but it is nonsense, and all the slanders in the world will not alter by a jot the fact that the Englishman is an admirable fighter when need arises. But we know now, through having seen them at work in the Transvaal, that the officers are totally lacking in military science. We rather suspected it. A deplorable prejudice reigns in the classes of English society from which the officers are recruited. Science is despised in those circles, and they have a poor opinion of workers; an ideal is held up which recalls rather too strongly—and in a still less noble form—that of the nobles of the Middle Ages, who believed that through simple contact with their horse, their armor, their sword, they became superior to other men, and deemed it useless to learn even so much as to read and write.

The lesson will bear fruit most certainly. If England has a right to be proud of the perseverance by dint of which she has won the victory, she nevertheless experiences a salutary feeling of humiliation at perceiving that the victory has been long and costly to secure, and that through her own fault far more than because of the rather deceptive strength of her adversaries.

A maritime war would furnish her with a number of disagreeable surprises, because the state of mind of the officers in her navy is pretty nearly the same as that of the officers on land. There, again, reigns an immeasurable pride which takes the place of knowledge. Pride is a great preparer of defeats in the modern world. In former times it constituted a force, because it elevated; nowadays it is weakness because it prevents a man from learning. It is of no avail that English sailors have much experience in matters pertaining to their profession; their scientific culture is far too deficient to enable them to grapple with all the difficulties, even the technical. A modern war vessel is, above all else, a machine of the most complicated sort, and every good sailor ought at the present day to be also an engineer.

Precisely this is what might in a naval war partly make up for the numerical inferiority of France. The English fleet is far more numerous, but the French officers are far more educated, and far better educated than the English. So far as it is a question of plowing the seas in the pursuit of commerce, the English have the advantage, in consequence of their great knowledge of things of the sea; but the moment it becomes a question of maneuvering torpedo boats or ironclads, where everything works by electricity or clockwork, I believe them to be inferior.

We may now wonder what would be the result of a struggle which should break out under such conditions—that is to say, England having against her the insufficient training of her battalions and her crews, and France having in her favor the formidable pressure which Russia can exercise in Asia against England?

As a matter of course, such a struggle would be undecisive. The treaty of peace which would put an end to it would stipulate perhaps for a few exchanges of territory, several rectifications of frontiers, a few advantages accorded on one side and on the other; but these exchanges or these concessions would have to counterbalance, or nearly so, as is proper when a quarrel ends without there having been either victor or vanquished. Thus the material or territorial result would be nothing whatever; neither country would have succeeded in augmenting the extent of its possessions. It would be the same as to the moral results; the prestige of the combatants might come out of it uninjured, but assuredly it would not be increased. As for the economical result, naturally that would be disastrous. Enormous expenditure of money, loss of human lives, war material and ships destroyed or damaged—such would be the sole and almost certain balance-sheet.

In short, England would suffer most, because the advance which Germany would make, favored by such events, would be made, above all, at her expense. The longer the struggle, the more would German commerce profit by it to get possession of the markets previously supplied by English commerce. Therefore it is not surprising that Germany has not been willing to compromise herself in the

Anglo-Boer quarrel, and that she has seemed particularly anxious to assert her neutrality. The Emperor, if he foresees, as is probable, a Franco-English war on the sea, is defending the interests of his people by avoiding everything which might force him to take part in it, or get mixed up in it. Such a war cannot be otherwise than favorable to Germany by weakening English commerce and exchanging Germanophobia for Anglophobia in France. Now, the whole question consists in finding out whether the English people will continue to follow blindly the instigation of dishonest politicians who wish to hurl them into such an enterprise, or whether they will perceive while yet there is time that, under pretext of patriotism, they are to be made to subserve far from respectable and far from interesting individual interests. Unhappily at the present moment the nation's head is not very steady. It has been made to drink an enormous quantity of whisky, and is rather disposed, like the late Don Quixote, to mistake windmills for knights. I sincerely believe that at the bottom of its heart it does not wish to enter upon war with its neighbor, but a very skillful newspaper campaign is being conducted with a view to leading to it.

France is equally far from wishing war. Only the most pacific of the French are beginning to weary of being insulted almost daily by the English journals, and even sometimes by members of the Government, for neither Lord Salisbury, nor, above all, Mr. Chamberlain, has managed to refrain from certain improprieties of language which were very deeply resented on the other side of the Channel.

I believe that, considering the point at which matters have arrived, the best way to labor for the maintenance of peace is to aim at making both countries understand that a war between them can lead to absolutely no other result than mutual impoverishment to the profit of a formidable neighbor. No doubt many other more noble considerations might be put forward, but the present epoch is sentimental—even if it is at all—only in words, but not in deeds. Governments rarely shrink from the fear of offending the moral law; they are much more afraid of making a bad bargain, or of burdening themselves with some scrape. Let France and England once realize the absolute impossibility of either whipping the other, and they will do what is necessary to maintain peace between them.

PARIS. FRANCE.

Are There Any Musical Traditions?

By Henry T. Finck,

AUTHOR OF "WAGNER AND HIS WORKS."

THERE is a good deal of humbug about musical criticism, as there is about most things in this world, but of all the tricks practiced by the critics in their efforts to appear like superior beings none is more ludicrous than the airs they assume when they berate pianists or singers for not respecting the "traditions." The greatest performers are not spared; for if a critic can lecture a Rubinstein or a Paderewski on this score, must he not seem to his readers a very "big Injun" indeed? It may seem like high treason on the part of a "medicine man" to expose this little trick of the trade; but I cannot refrain from having a little fun at the expense of those of

my colleagues who are always telling us that Paderewski (who in reality is the most poetic interpreter of Beethoven since Liszt), does not respect the "classical traditions."

As a matter of fact, there is no such thing as musical traditions in the case of most composers. In his new volume on Chopin Mr. James Huneker declares after a careful survey of the situation, that "exactly what the Chopin tradition is no man may dare to say." Yet Chopin has been dead only half a century, and some of his pupils are still living. As Mr. Huneker further remarks, "Mikuli criticised the Tellefsen edition, yet both men had been Chopin pupils.

This is a significant fact and shows that little reliance can be placed on the brave talk about tradition." It was Mikuli who afflicted the world with the utterly ridiculous notion that the Chopin *tempo rubato* did not involve the left hand, which always kept strict time! This in-artistic idea has accordingly been accepted by many professionals as a Chopin "tradition." It is quite likely that Chopin made his pupils *practice* in strict time, but when he played his own compositions, the *tempo rubato*—the slowing and quickening of the pace here and there—as a matter of course involved both his hands. Liszt called this "the rule of irregularity," and compared it to the movement of tree tops bent hither and thither by a keen breeze. Berlioz went so far as to remark that Chopin "could not play strictly in time," which he would not have said had Chopin confined his *rubato* to slight liberties with the melody in the right hand. This point Mr. Hunecker does not sufficiently elucidate in his otherwise admirable treatise.

If the "traditions" can be so absurdly at fault in the case of a man dead only fifty years, it is easy to guess what must be true in the case of a composer dead a hundred and fifty, like Bach. How eager his contemporaries were to gather the material for establishing traditions may be inferred from the fact that the Consistory at Arnstadt censured him for "making extraordinary variations in the chorales and intermixing many strange sounds, so that thereby the congregation were confounded." This to the greatest organist and composer for the organ that ever lived! In Leipsic he had to invoke the courts to protect himself against persons meddling with what he considered the proper discharge of his duties; and he was charged with "doing nothing" at a time when he had just composed the greatest choral work in existence—the *Saint Matthew Passion*, and written, rehearsed and performed three of his finest church cantatas.

But it was in regard to the facilities placed at his disposal for the performance of his works that the eagerness to establish traditions was most conspicuously displayed. He was allowed only 18 players and 12 singers for the production of his sublime works, and his re-

peated requests for more artists, and more competent ones, were entirely ignored. The performers were mostly boys, who were barely able to master the technical difficulties, and could not possibly have entered into the spirit of his works. The result of all this was, as Richard Wagner has remarked, that Bach never was able to hear a satisfactory interpretation of his compositions, except in his mind. It remains one of the highest problems of art, he added, to find out just how Bach wanted his works to be sung and played. When that problem has been solved it will be seen how utterly opposed to all common-sense is the practice of those organists and conductors who reel off his music mechanically without any changes in pace and loudness. They do this because there are no expression marks in his music, forgetting that it was not customary at that time to print music with expression marks, and that it is utter folly to suppose that a man with Bach's genius could have wanted his music performed in barrel organ style.

Mozart died on December 5th, 1791. Speaking of February in the same year, Herr Pohl says that "there was no break in the clouds which overshadowed poor Mozart. The rough draft is still preserved of an application for the post of second Capellmeister, but he did not obtain it." That is to say, less than a year before his death Mozart was unable to get a place even as second conductor! Could anything more vividly illustrate the wild eagerness of the Viennese to hear him interpret his own works and establish correct traditions? It is well known that when his *Figaro* was produced the singers, instead of trying to learn from him, entered into a regular conspiracy to ruin his opera by singing it improperly, the result being that Mozart wrote his next opera for Prague. Two months before Mozart's death Haydn went to London, and Mozart, in the words of Pohl, "said good-by to the only artist who understood him thoroughly and honestly wished to see him prosper."

There are wealthy Londoners who pay \$5,000 to have Paderewski entertain their guests with a dozen short pieces. The Viennese aristocracy often had op-

portunity, early in the present century, to hear Schubert play the piano parts of his immortal songs, for which he did not receive a penny. The singers were the famous operatic tenor Vogl, and the amateur baritone Baron von Schönstein. "These singers," Schubert's friend Spaun relates in his memoirs, "were literally overwhelmed with applause and thanks; but nobody paid any attention to the modest master who had created these delightful songs. He was so used to this neglect that it did not annoy him in the least." When he died, not a quarter of his 600 songs had been put into type. Very few of his instrumental works were played during his lifetime. An attempt to perform his ninth symphony was given up after several rehearsals, because it seemed too long and difficult. A decade later another attempt was made, and this time they got so far as to master two movements, separated, however, by an aria from *Lucia*!

Wasielowski asserts that Beethoven, by personally conducting his orchestral works, established for Vienna and the rest of the world those traditions which were so necessary, especially in his unconventional later works. As a matter of fact Beethoven was deaf when he composed his later symphonies—those concerning which there has been most dispute among interpreters; and his attempts to conduct them were apt to be ludicrous or painful rather than instructive. Sometimes he got ahead of the orchestra—which he could not hear—on one occasion as much as a dozen bars; and when he undertook to conduct *Fidelio*, in 1814, Capellmeister Umlauf stood behind him, and, with nods and gestures, kept the players together. The only tradition we have regarding his way of interpreting his works is the testimony of those who heard him play or conduct—Seyfried's, for example, who says that he "made use of an effective *tempo rubato*;" which indicates that his own style of interpretation was more like Anton Seidl's and Paderewski's than like the serene, metronomic way which minor professionals and some of the critics assume to have been Beethoven's.

When Richard Wagner was asked by Napoleon to produce his *Tannhäuser* in Paris one would have supposed that

the singers and the conductor would make it their first task to learn his intentions and thus to help establish the traditions. Such an idea was as far from their thoughts as the North Pole. The singers became angry when he tried to teach them the correct phrasing of their parts, and the orchestra was deliberately made to play contrary to his directions. Nutter describes the extraordinary scene: The conductor, Dietsch, beating time as he chose, while Wagner "seated two steps away from him on the stage, by the prompter's box, was beating his own time, and beating it with hands and feet, raising a terrible noise and a cloud of dust on the stage floor."

At a time when Wagner had already composed *Rienzi*, *The Flying Dutchman*, *Tannhäuser*, *Lohengrin*, *Rheingold*, and half of the *Walküre*, he accepted an invitation to conduct the Philharmonic concerts in London for a season. As none of his operas had yet been sung in London, he naturally expected to whet the public's appetite by giving a Wagner concert; but the intelligent directors "feared hazarding the reputation of their concerts" by devoting a whole evening to him! They allowed him, however, to place a few selections in the regular programs. These were cordially applauded by the public, while the critics—lying in wait, as usual, for "traditions"—declared them "hideous and detestable" and "tedious beyond endurance."

Nor were the Germans any better. To put an end to the bungling performance of at least one of his operas, Wagner wrote an admirable guide to *Tannhäuser*, giving full directions to singers, conductors and stage managers. Several copies of this guide were sent by him to the royal opera at Munich. They were stowed away in the library, where they were found years later, *uncut*. Nor did other opera companies pay the least attention to his intentions. It was for this reason that he worked so hard to establish the festivals at Bayreuth, where he would be able to have everything his own way and establish correct traditions for all time. Instead of welcoming this grand opportunity, the critical champions of traditions almost to a man opposed his plan with almost savage malice.

In view of these and a hundred similar facts it will be wise for critics hereafter to keep the word tradition carefully in the background. Not only are there very few traditions, but the critics are largely responsible for the fact that there are not more. Instead of welcoming and studying men of genius, they have habitually denounced them and sneered at them till they were gone, and with them the chance for traditions. And, after all, even if we knew just how Beethoven played his sonatas and Chopin his mazurkas, what would it avail us? No one could imitate them exactly unless he was the *Doppelgänger* of those masters. Rubinstein played Chopin wonderfully, but not like Chopin; nor did Liszt, tho he knew him well, and often heard him play. And here we have the happy solution of the problem. Traditions are

vague, uncertain, and generally useless; but genius creates its own laws of interpretation which it behooves us to accept, rejoicing in their variety and individual flavor. Here, as in so many other cases, Schumann has indicated the principle which criticism should follow. "I wish you could have heard Liszt this morning," he wrote to Clara Wieck on March 20th, 1840. "He is most extraordinary. He played some of my compositions—*Novelettes, The Fantasia, The Sonata*—in a way that moved me deeply. Many of the details were quite different from the way I conceived them, but always inspired by genius." There is the principle. So long as an interpretation is inspired by genius, let us enjoy it cordially, regardless of "traditions" and preconceived notions.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Moon Ship.

By Pauline Frances Camp.

SING, sing, cheerily sing,
Robin and bluebird and linnet.
Swing, swing, merrily swing,
Nest with my little one in it.
There is an elf that shall come to thee soon,
And take thee, a-dreaming, to sail in the moon.

Chime, chime, ringingly chime,
Lilies that hide in the grasses.
Climb, climb, little rose, climb,
And peep o'er the sill as he passes,
For the silvery masts of the moon-ship rise
Far over the hills, in the eastern skies.

Blow, blow, gentle breeze, blow,
Fill out her sails as she glideth.
Slow, slow, stately and slow,
Now o'er the tree tops she rideth.
Soft streams the light from her glittering prow,
Gilding the star boats that dip and bow.

Hum, hum, drowsily hum,
Locust that's waked by its gleaming.
Come, come, little elf, come,
Baby already lies dreaming.
See the ship waits for him, speed with him, fleet!
Hush thee, my darling, oh, hush thee, my sweet.

SPRINGFIELD, MO.

LITERATURE.

Francis of Assisi.*

THIS appears at first simply a treatise of profound, but dry archeology, on a point of very little general importance or interest. The name of Paul Sabatier, however, is sufficient guarantee against its dryness, even in the multiplicity of its delicate details. It is a guarantee also of the practical momentousness of the subject. It extends the impression made by the Life, that, since the Apostles, Francis of Assisi had received into his being the love of Christ, toward God, and toward men, and toward the lower creatures, more fully than any other man that has appeared, with less that was contradictory to it, and that, therefore, his appearance has been an epoch of spiritual history only less significant than that of the original Good Tidings.

It might appear as if the question whether Francis really solicited and obtained from the Pope a plenary indulgence for all those who "being contrite and absolved" should visit the Assisian Church of St. Mary of the Angels, was not very deeply connected with the work of the saint. M. Sabatier, however, shows how entirely indulgences, in their original form and intent, were an expression of the sense of unity.

"The savant of to-day, who dedicates his life to the disinterested exploration of the secrets of nature, hears, in hours of exaltation, the confused voice of myriads of beings whom he does not know, who perhaps will never babble his name, but whose sufferings he will assuage, and he feels himself at once raised and strengthened by this thought of love and communion. Even so, then, the saint, the contemplative monk, the secluded nun, imposed on themselves penances and assailed Heaven with prayers for sinners whom they did not know, for sins of which they did not even suspect the existence."

Even in the prolix and ill-conjoined legend of Bishop Conrad of Assisi, dating as late as 1335, and in the protracted

history of the indulgence by his contemporary, Brother Francis de Bartholi, both swarming with fantastic miracles, the simplicity of the original fact comes out. Francis, to whom the birthplace of his order was so dear, goes to Perugia, with a single brother, to find Pope Honorius III, and solicits of His Holiness a plenary indulgence for all those who, being contrite and sincere, should visit the Portiuncula, St. Mary of the Angels. The Pope suggests that this is unusual. Francis mildly insists. "For how long? One year? two years? five? seven?" "O Holy Father, what is this?" "Then have it." The cardinals discontentedly murmur that this prejudices older and greater indulgences. Says Honorius, "I have spoken, and I cannot recall it. Yet it shall avail only from vespers of August 1st to vespers of August 2d of each year." Francis bows, and withdraws. "O simpleton," the Pope calls after him, "what of the indulgence do you take with you?" "The word of your Holiness and the confirmation of Christ." Nor would he ever receive a written bull. The indulgence was to be forever gratuitous, and as he would have no money ever received for it, so he would have no money paid out for it in the way of curialistic fees. This explains how it could so soon be questioned, and how it became necessary for the truest Franciscans, the observants of the Sacro Convento, to procure solemn attestations, before notaries, of the original facts, the simplicity and self-consistency of which are not prejudiced, but rather made more authoritative by the timid extravagances of Conrad and Bartholi and later writers.

The accounts, from Benedict of Arezzo, in 1277, down to Bishop Theobald, about 1315, altho showing tendencies to amplification, and imaginary furnishings of miracle, rest essentially on the original foundation. They give the carefully controlled testimonies derived by brethren of the third generation from brethren of the second, who at various times and in essential agreement with each other had heard them

* *Fratris Francisci Bartholi De Assisio Tractatus de Indulgentia S. Mariæ de Portiuncula. Nunc primum edidit Paul Sabatier. Accedunt varia documenta inter quæ duo sancti Francisci Assisiensis opuscula hucusque inedita, et dissertatio de operibus fr. Marianii de Florentia quæ a pluribus sæculis delituerant nunc autem feliciter inventa.* Paris: Libraire Fischbacher, 1900. Pp. clxxxiv, 204.

from the earlier companions of St. Francis, and from the Poverello himself. The juridical attestations, which at first sight throw suspicion on these accounts, became an unhappy necessity in face of the jealous silence of the Conventuals, to whom the Basilica, not the Portiuncula, was the heart of the order, and much more in face of the malignant denials of the Dominicans.

All this while the popular fancy was luxuriating in growing amplifications of the story, and in multiplying miracles. At last the official and controlled account, even in its idealized form, and the popular account, were too far apart to be in any way identified. Yet as the popular legend was much too piously exuberant and wonderful to be rejected, Bishop Conrad and Francis Bartholi found no way of combining them except to assume that there had been two visits to the Pope, and two requests for the indulgence. One of these visits is made to Perugia, one to Rome. On one visit Francis takes with him one companion, the second time several. The first visit had in the earlier legend been adorned with three roses, miraculously growing in mid-winter, but in the later story these are increased to six, three white and three red, and transferred to the Roman visit, which is as fictitious as the roses. The substance of the request and pontifical reply is the same in both, unintelligibly identical, but the second story expounds everything into the pomp and circumstance of a regular visitation, *ad limina apostolorum*. The simplicity of St. Francis no longer satisfies.

The author's remarks on the growth of the legend, on the enucleation of the original true account from the bewildering overgrowth of pious fancy, are very instructive in regard to the growth of legend universally. On every hand, too, he throws light deep into the heart of the Middle Ages, and above all of this wonderful man, and wonderful order, or rather family of orders, whose spiritual spontaneousness of origin, subsequent divergencies, convergencies, bitter contests, partial reconciliations, recognized separations, extremes of dissolving heresies, make Franciscan history far more like universal church history than the history of any other order whatever.

Pioneering on the Congo.*

THE Reverend W. Holman Bentley has known the Congo country for twenty years, and his experiences as a missionary and explorer have fitted him to write this book, which contains a very large amount of valuable information. History of the Congo begins in 1484 with the discovery of the river by Diogo Cam, and passes on to the slaving days, beginning about 1670. Thence it runs darkly until the founding of the mission in 1879. Mr. Bentley's style is somewhat rambling and his book lacks the compactness of composition so necessary in this kind of work; but the riches of information make up for this defect.

The future historian will cull from *Pioneering on the Congo* a vast quantity of crude materials, with which to strengthen his work and give it life. Mr. Bentley used his eyes wherever he went, and he has added to his original discoveries and observations all the information he was able to gather from others. His chapter on the Congo Basin, its inhabitants and their language, is very interesting. He is quite at home with the Congo tongue, having written a "Dictionary and Grammar of the Congo Language" and made a Congo translation of the New Testament.

The personal note is strong in Mr. Bentley's book; but we do not consider this a defect. He went to the Congo at a time when the country was an unworked field, so far as enlightened effort was concerned, and he began at once with great energy and intelligence to reduce exploration and missionary operations to a system. He had a working knowledge of natural science in most of its fields, so that his notes are not mere empty descriptive touches. Geology, botany and geography are intelligently applied to his discoveries. We get a fair impression of every step he takes.

Mr. Bentley explored the Stanley Pool and the upper river. He gives an account of the cataract region and its developments, sketches other missions than his own on the Congo, and describes the government of the Free State. In some appendices we have a list of Congo mis-

* PIONEERING ON THE CONGO. By the Rev. W. Holman Bentley. II vols., illustrated. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$5.00.

sionaries, with personal notes about them, the Lord's Prayer in eight of the Congo languages and dialects, and an account of "Malarial Fever, Its Genesis and Effects." Indeed, the book is one of which it is not possible to make a satisfactory review within the limits at our command. Not only is the text in many places absorbingly interesting and packed with information, but the illustrations, drawn from many sources, are in themselves a sort of picture history of Congo progress. From cannibalism to Christianity is a strange road, and every step is picturesque; many are hideously so. But Mr. Bentley makes no effort to "dress up" his facts. The text and illustration, the latter mostly from photographs, are reality plainly stated and sketched. We see things just as the missionary saw them, and just as the camera caught them.

To every reader at all interested in the progress of missionary work, to every person whom exploration and discovery pleases, and to all who take kindly to the study of savage humanity, these two large volumes will offer a broad and rich field of entertainment and instruction. We do not recall any book by a thoroughly competent and reliable writer which gives such varied and striking sketches of Congo life and manners. The information is minutely detailed; sometimes it seems trivial, but nothing that is told is amiss when we wish to know its history. Good maps and an excellent index assist the reader in referring to points of special interest.



THE STUDENT'S LIFE OF PAUL. By George Holley Gilbert, Ph.D., D.D., Professor in Chicago Theological Seminary. (The Macmillan Company. \$1.25.) This compact little volume is distinguished among recent works on St. Paul by some features which will make it decidedly attractive to students and scholars. It takes up the biographic facts apart from the apostolic theology or teaching, and presents them without comment, with very little elaboration and in a solid, compact and usable form with full references to biblical sources and the important modern authorities. The author finds in Holy Scripture supernatural fact and supernatural authority,

tho he does not believe either one or the other to be presented with entire historical inerrancy. The variations of the accounts as compared together assume in his treatment a certain probative value and add a certain force to the New Testament story in the summing up of the evidence. The two opening chapters are splendid examples of his method, brief, nervous, critical. They give in telling brevity a splendidly vital picture of what such a Jewish boyhood's as Paul's would be, and trace to their early root in the apostle's rabbinic training certain points which a less free biblical theory than our author's would incline him to explain away, such as his statements (p. 17) that Paul shows a lack of "the historical sense in his interpretation of Scripture," "draws from Jewish tradition and communicates things not found in the Old Testament," that he speaks of the law as "mediated by angels," that he "allegorizes as the rabbis did"—"departs notably from Jesus" in his angelology, and has certain points in his eschatology which "are based neither upon the Old Testament nor upon the teaching of Jesus." The results reached by Professor Gilbert are, however, eminently conservative, in some points more so than Ramsay, and such as to bring him out in flat disagreement with such critics as Weizsäcker or Pfleiderer, and even McGiffert. The first great passage in the apostle's life which calls out all his power and learning is the account of Jesus meeting him in the way to Damascus, his conversion and the possible preparatory steps that led up to it. There could hardly be a finer example than this study of the difference between the old and new method of using Scripture, and of what is lost by it on the one hand and gained on the other. For example, in speaking of the fact (p. 32) that in Acts xxii Paul's commission comes from Ananias in Damascus, while in Chapter xxvi it comes from Jesus himself outside of Damascus, he does not think it worth while to attempt any reconciliation, but says boldly that those variations "are plainly inconsistent with absolute historicity, but they do not militate against the general trustworthiness of the narrative." This certainly puts the matter mildly, and on any known scheme of rational or common sense

historicity falls at a very safe distance within the line. Why does he pass over in silence the possible influence of Stephen on Paul? We are not at all satisfied with his reply to Ramsay's suggestion that before the appeal to Cæsar and voyage to Rome Paul had come into the possession of more or less property; and, making a leap on for the only additional point we can find room for in this notice, it is a matter of serious regret that the point on which Weiss has laid himself out as to whether room could be found in the chronology of Paul's closing years for Peter's traditional work at Rome, is not considered.

RELIGION UNDER THE BARONS OF BALTIMORE. *By C. Ernest Smith, D.D.* (Baltimore: E. Allen Lycett. \$1.50.) This volume is the immediate result of the discovery and publication of the *Calvert Papers*. It administers the finishing blow to the theory which dies so hard, especially among those interested to uphold it, of the birth and development of religious liberty in Maryland under Roman Catholic auspices. Beginning with Sir George Calvert at the court of James I, Dr. Smith uproots the whole pleasant myth from the beginning. Sir George Calvert, first of the Lords of Baltimore, was not of noble blood, but born in a farm house in Yorkshire of a race of Flemish artisans. Against his name in the Oxford matriculation lists stands the word *plebs* in sufficient proof of his origin. He went into American colonization with no lofty purpose, but inspired by the dream of gold to retrieve his fortunes, which were wrecked at court. His first attempt to organize the plantation of Avalon in Newfoundland is the key to all that followed in Virginia and Maryland. This Avalon charter, destitute of a single democratic element or promise of religious liberty, shows how little such thoughts and plans as these were habitual with the first Lord Baltimore. Dr. Smith follows him through the brief years that remained of his life, reciting the legend and comparing with it the actual facts, until the sage, philosopher, pilgrim father and public benefactor of the legend comes out the politician and merchant, adventurer, whose creed and life were neither better nor worse than the average Englishman of his day. The real charter of

Maryland dates from two months after the first Lord Baltimore's death. Dr. Smith's study of this charter, its peculiar points, what they meant, why they stand as they do, and how they operated in the history, is absolutely conclusive. He shows from what took place on both sides of the water, in England and in Maryland, that there was no thought of opening a refuge for persecuted Roman Catholics, and much less any assertion of liberty of conscience in the foundation projected by Sir George Calvert, the first Lord of Baltimore, and developed by his far abler and greater son. This is the main point of the book. It is established in a great variety of ways, conclusively in each, by direct testimony and by the development and implications of the history. The conclusion reached on the one line is made irresistible on the other. The whole study is acute, thorough and convincing, tho we shall have to admit that the author's wit is sometimes rather pale and far less effective than his logic. His remarks on the New England treatment of the Indians show how easy it is for a man when freeing himself from one legend to fall under the influence of another. If he wishes a "right smart" problem in infinitesimal analysis let him undertake to tell us how many grains of veracity there are in the poor quib he quotes thus:

"At first they fell on their knees,
And then they fell on the Aborigines."

ST. PAUL'S EPISTLE TO THE ROMANS. *A Practical Exposition. By Charles Gore, M.A., D.D., Canon of Westminster.* (Two vols. \$1.50 each. Charles Scribner's Sons. 16mo.) The *raison d'être* of this new commentary on the Romans is the desire on the part of the author and the Anglican Catholics represented by him to present a more churchmanlike interpretation of the Epistle than it has received by Protestant expositors since the Reformation. This Epistle, and that to the Galatians have been made the key to the Protestant position and used to support a doctrine of *fides sola*, or mere faith, thrown out of all corporate and essential relations with the Church as the body of Christ, which has led Churchmen who value their Catholic name to look upon all these expositions, and to a certain extent the Epistles themselves,

with a certain want of sympathy if not aversion. Canon Gore believes that all this has grown out of a needless exaggeration of the protest against the deadly Pelagianism of the Roman Theology, and that no part of its vital truth need be lost if we will only interpret Paul as he intended we should, and that to do this with any degree of success one must enter into his task in the spirit of Churchmanship, or, in other words, in recognition of the relations of the believer as corporate within the one body and not simply as in abstract personal or individual relation to God. This work is done in these two volumes in a way highly characteristic of Canon Gore. It preserves the spiritual substance of the Reformation doctrine as regards faith, Christian freedom, and the spiritual relation of the believer, while it asserts the co-essential vitality of his corporate relation with the body of Christ in his Church. The Exposition is founded upon a scholarly interpretation of the text, but it follows in general the topical method of exposition and deals with the Apostle's thought more than with the perplexities of his dictum. Like all Canon Gore's work, these two volumes have great charm of style and thought and are spiritually inspiring.

THE TESTAMENT OF IGNATIUS LOYOLA. *Translated by E. M. Rix. B. Herder, St. Louis.* A distinguished English Jesuit, Father Tyrrell, introduces this remarkable volume by a preface in language that must appeal strongly to Catholic and Protestant readers. Thus, for instance, he sets forth the common dogma of the Church on grace:

"But perhaps the chief interest of this little document will be the illustration it affords of a certain substantial identity underlying the almost infinitely diverse manifestations of 'sanctity' in all ages and countries, understanding here by 'sanctity' an heroic obedience to those interior workings of God's Spirit, which, if they normally find their most favorable environment, their fullest and most fruitful development in the Catholic Church, are denied to no soul for which Christ died, and at times yield as luxuriant an increase on Gerizim as on Sion."

The remarkable man who founded the order of Jesuits gives us, in this small volume, a deep insight into his intellectual and moral nature. He claims no exceptional grade of divine guidance beyond the ordinary supernatural light ac-

cessible to every child of his heavenly father. As to the visions or special lights conceded or imagined for him, Father Tyrrell says:

"St. Ignatius himself, we find insisting on the faultiness of his early spiritual vision; while, as to the subjectivity or objectivity of what he undoubtedly contemplated, he is studiously diffident of affirming."

In fact, Catholics may hold that all revelations or so-called visions narrated as having happened after the Apostolic age may have been purely subjective. The Church may not decide mere psychological phenomena. No less striking is the analogy drawn between Ignatius in his initial striving after perfection and Bunyan the Puritan, in his early groping after the higher life.

"Each undertakes, as Dante, as Augustine, as countless others have done, to trace out a Pilgrim's Progress, under guidance of Divine Grace, from the City of Destruction to the Land of Promise, often resisted through wilfulness and ignorance, but at last victorious."

The dire persecution suffered by Ignatius from the officials of the Inquisition, both in Spain and in Rome, recalls the odious work of that institution, which Catholics condemn as harshly as Protestants. Yet, throughout the whole life-trial of this singular man, we can follow with admiration the march of his unbending spirit. The little volume shows to any candid reader the power of divine grace working with human will to attain his ideal of Christian life.

A FRIEND OF CÆSAR. *A tale of the Fall of the Roman Republic.* By William Stearns Davis. (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.) In many respects this is a distinctly successful picture of Roman life half a century before Christ. But it is rather notable for its scenes and incidents than for sustained dramatic vigor. There is a curious effect made by the author's extremely modern attitude and remarks, while describing and otherwise projecting the ancient heathen customs, morals and manners. It is a novel evidently written from the present back at, rather than of, the old time. We do not know that we object to this somewhat unusual treatment. It has some lines of freshness. Many of the descriptive passages are distinguished by remarkable vigor. This is especially true of the fighting scenes. Nor is the story

lacking in lifelikeness in a general way. The conversations are vivid, natural and entertaining, being quite free of the affectation so common in historical novels of old times, the "thee and thou" affliction, and the senseless archaic verbal puzzles vainly considered conducive to substantial verisimilitude and to "atmospheric effect." The tale has its faults, but it is interesting both for what it is and for what its author has aimed to make it. We heartily sympathize with the artistic purpose and, in the main, with the scheme of construction and expression adopted. The story does give a very effective projection of pagan life as it was in Rome when the republic fell. The book is written by a college boy.

OUR PRESIDENTS AND HOW WE MAKE THEM. By *A. K. McClure, LL.D.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.00.) This is a running historical sketch of all the Presidents of the United States, from Washington down to McKinley, with a history of each Presidential campaign in its order. It is a valuable book, full of information of just the sort most attractive, interesting and useful to students of our political life, methods, struggles and achievements. Colonel McClure is eminently fitted for the task of writing a book like this. His has been a large influence in the making of Presidents, and he writes from both experience and learning in the business, and the wisdom of political life. We call especial attention to this work. The portraits of the Presidents accompany the text, while the author's likeness faces the title-page.

IN SOUTH AFRICA WITH BULLER. By *Captain George Clark Musgrave.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$2.00.) A book like this makes its own way with the intelligent reader. It is a plain, straightforward, practical narrative of the war in Cape Colony. Nowhere have we seen a more convincing statement of the facts of the war and the justification of British action. It is not a one-sided argument. The claims of the Boers are admirably and vigorously presented, as well as the causes which led them to precipitate war by invading English territory. A graphic account of the relief of Ladysmith is given, and, indeed, the whole book somehow impresses reality almost equal to life. The illustrations are excellent. In estimating

the character of the Boers as soldiers, Captain Musgrave draws a fine distinction between the old race and the new. The former, he says, were, and their imitators still are, as cruel as beasts. In the list of those who showed unmanly heartlessness and savagery he places Cronje, Viljoen, Snyman and others, while he gives unstinted praise to Joubert, Botha, Meyer, Prinsloo and Coster. Upon the whole, while Captain Musgrave's book necessarily falls far short of being a full history of the war, it commends itself as a story at first hand sketched on the ground with conscientious care and filled out with excellent judgment from all available sources. Collectors of historical materials connected with the South African war cannot afford to let Captain Musgrave's book go by.

SEXTUS EMPIRICUS AND GREEK SKEPTICISM. By *Mary Miles Patrick.* 12mo, pp. viii, 163. (George Bell & Sons, London.) This volume was a thesis for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, by Miss Patrick, President of the American College for Girls at Constantinople. It is a close scholar of Greek philosophy who would know the century in which Sextus Empiricus lived, and there are few sources of information available to the student who wishes to become acquainted with the teachings of Pyrrhonism. This thesis is accompanied by a translation from the Greek of the First Book of the "Pyrrhonic Sketches," by Sextus Empiricus. The Skeptics assented only to phenomena, not to reality. They did not deny that there was actual existence behind the subjective phenomena, but they did not assert it. They secured peace of mind by getting on the middle point of a philosophic teterboard, where there was equilibrium between opposing arguments. Then they neither asserted nor denied, but suspended judgment. How can we be certain, asks Sextus, even of the form of an object, when we must judge by sense organs, and these sense organs differ so much, as witness the difference between the eye of a man and that of a grasshopper? Dr. Patrick has made a careful study of Greek Pyrrhonism, and of the modern discussions of it, and has shown what scholarly work is done by our Americans in Constantinople, and especially what may be expected from the

College for Girls there of which she is the President.

A HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA FROM ITS FOUNDATION TO A. D. 1770. *Including Biographical Sketches of the Trustees, Faculty, the First Alumni, and Others.* By Thomas Harrison Montgomery. (Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. \$5.00.) With painstaking care Mr. Montgomery has sifted the records of the period between 1749-1770 bearing upon the foundation and early development of the University of Pennsylvania. His book is large, and it brims with information which should interest not only alumni and friends of the institution, but every person with a taste for historical details bearing upon a most important field of our colonial life. The light thrown upon the period sketched is not confined wholly to the dry statistics of growth. Biography of many distinguished men and the political, religious and material history of Pennsylvania are judiciously presented in the course of the story. It is a book which should not be limited to the present edition of only seven hundred and fifty copies. It should go into all public libraries and into every private library where the history of colonial America occupies an important alcove.

ELIZABETH AND HER GERMAN GARDEN. (New York: The Macmillan Company.) A new and enlarged edition of this charming book is wholly welcome. That such a piece of wholesome and refined writing has steadily grown in popularity is significant of a great and happy change in public taste. It is a book of quiet and repose. The pages are steeped in the gentlest optimism. Country life was never more delicately portrayed. First published in September, 1898, it is now in its tenth edition. The author, we have been told, is Maria Theresa Olivia, Princess Henry of Plesse.

CYCLOPÆDIA OF AMERICAN HORTICULTURE. By L. H. Bailey, *Professor of Horticulture in Cornell University. Assisted by Wilhelm Miller, Ph.D., and Many Expert Cultivators and Botanists.* (New York: The Macmillan Company.) This monumental work has now reached the letter M in the alphabetical course of its leisurely development. The work is to be in four large volumes, profusely il-

lustrated. The list of collaborators covers nearly seven double column pages, and the names are of the most distinguished botanists and cultivators in the country. When completed this cyclopædia will be invaluable to every student and cultivator of flowers. Its arrangement and method are excellent; its descriptions and illustrations all that could be wished for in such a work, and the historical and explanatory matter covers the whole area of horticultural operations, terms, definitions and interests.

INSPIRATION FROM A LAYMAN'S POINT OF VIEW. By John Brooks Leavitt, LL.D. (New York: Thomas Whitaker.) This is a brochure addressed especially to Episcopalians, written by a New York lawyer who was evidently greatly scandalized by the opposition made to the ordination of Dr. Briggs as a priest of the Episcopal Church. His point of view is that of the layman who accepts Christianity, but who believes that the conservative theologians are making a very serious mistake in defending indefensible things in the Bible, and are therefore its worst enemies. It is a vigorous and generally reasonable statement. We are especially interested in the legal side of the matter stated in the appendix, showing that no ecclesiastic can require laymen in the Episcopal Church to accept anything beyond the Apostles' Creed, which was all that was made the condition of their reception into the Church either by baptism or confirmation.

A BOOK OF VERSES. By Robert Loveman. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.) There is a lightness, a sense of joy for joy's sake, a touch as tricky as the wind's breath and a fine verbal sincerity in these verses from a Southern poet, which can be compared to nothing so well as to the qualities of the minor Greek lyrics. Here is a poet, of slender yet distinguished talent, who lives in the ancient faith of song. His cry—

"This would be a blessed day,
If a verse would pass my way . . .
I am thirsting and I long
For a flagon full of song,"

reminds us of the Sicilian poet's strain—

"Let my house be brimmed with song."

But Mr. Loveman is Greek with a dif-

ference which gives him the delicate yet persistent hold of a doubly refined modernity. He presents things with true Greek gayety, but his pictures come out in contemporary colors. Hear him again:

"I like no book whose hero goes
Page after page through desert prose,
And wanders wearily along,
Far from the happy hills of song.

For me a heroine who trips
With lilting lyrics on her lips,
And lovelight in her eyes sublime,
By rippling rivulets of rime."

Of course, the honest critic must have his protest against sublime eyes—that is giving too much adjectival license; besides it is too hard on the eyes! And while we are fault-finding we must remind Mr. Loveman of a bad habit that he is forming. He likes to make a rime thus—

"The leaves leaned low to listen, and
The sleepy trees could understand."

"You shall have a rattle, and
A woolly dog, a dragon grand."

"Hell were heaven with thee, and
Without thee earth is arid land."

"My lyric pen is swiftest when
* * * * *
An angel speeds my lyric pen."

We do not present these examples, noted at first reading, with a view to cynical adverse criticism of Mr. Loveman's charming little lyrics. The object is to do the poet a good turn. We would not have him overwork his rimes; but rigid proofreading is a good thing for any poet's copy. *Labor limæ* may be overdone; but patience is genius.

We could quote many exquisite bits of sprightliness, tenderness, beauty from these pages; but our space will admit only a stanza more—

"I slew my wronger with a deed,
A deed of love; I made him bleed
With kindnesses, I filled for years
His soul with tenderness and tears."

Readers of THE INDEPENDENT already know Mr. Loveman's charm of style from contributions to our columns. The present collection shows how sweet and distinct is his genius.

ASSYRISCHE SPRACHLEHRE UND KEILSCHRIFTKUNDE. By J. Rosenberg. 16mo,

pp. 180. (Vienna: A. Hartleben. 2 marks.) This introduction to the Assyrian language, for study without a teacher, is the 66th volume of a series which is meant to include all leading languages, both ancient and modern. It contains a grammar, syllabary, reading lessons and vocabulary, and is very convenient and very cheap, as well as admirably arranged for the use of the student. We commend it to those who know some Hebrew and would like to give a little spare time to understand the principles of the language of the ancient Babylonians.

LESSONS OF THE WAR WITH SPAIN, AND OTHER ARTICLES. By Alfred T. Mahan, D.C.L., LL.D., Captain United States Navy. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston. \$2.00.) The articles which compose this volume, collected from the several magazines where they were published, have been widely read and commented on. They are not intended to be a complete series, but they cover the points in the conduct of the Spanish War in which the public are most concerned and as to which it is most important that they have intelligent ideas. Captain Mahan's object is the double one of correcting some popular theories as to the conduct of the war which tended to render the Government's task more difficult, and in the next place to bring out some of the naval lessons of the war which it concerns a free people, who direct their own affairs, to know, but which it takes an expert trained in such affairs to make clear to their understanding. Probably nothing in the papers will be read with deeper interest than the observations on the relation of coast defenses and fortifications to ships at sea, and the bearing of that subject in the panic which disturbed the Atlantic towns at the outbreak of the Spanish War. The Eighth and Ninth papers, on the "Distinguishing Qualities of Ships of War" and "Current Fallacies on Naval Subjects," will be read with peculiar interest. The whole series is a very instructive survey of the war from a *post eventum* point of view.

MICHEL DE L'HOSPITAL. *The Lothian Prize Essay*, 1899. By C. T. Atkinson, Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford. (Longmans, Green & Co.

\$1.50.) The interest of this Essay lies in it as a study of the motives of the three religious civil wars which distracted France in the last half of the sixteenth century, studied in the light of the great Chancellor De L'Hospital's relation to them, and attempts to prevent them by a policy of liberality which put him far in advance of his age. He failed, as such men are likely to fail, being suspected by both Catholics and Protestants. But he also succeeded, as such men do succeed, by the renaissance of his ideas in a later reign and their embodiment in the Edict of Nantes. Students of the French Reformation will find much to interest them in the volume.

PREHISTORIC IMPLEMENTS. *A Reference Book.* By Warren K. Moorehead. Large 8vo, pp. xv., 431. (Cincinnati: The Robert Clarke Company.) We have in this volume an admirable illustration of what a man can do under circumstances that would discourage others. Mr. Moorehead has been suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis and could give but fragments of his time to his work. And yet he has prepared here a volume that would be of the utmost advantage especially to young students and collectors in American archaeology. This is not a treatise on the history of the Indians or their arts. It does not describe the mounds, the civilization, or the races of the Indians; it is devoted rather to a description of the stone, clay, bone and shell objects. Those who wish to be instructed on the former subjects should read Dr. Thomas's admirable "Introduction to the Study of North American Archaeology;" but for a full description and multitudinous illustrations of Indian implements from all over the country, gathered in many museums and private collections, nothing that has been published can equal this volume, which we commend most heartily to students.

A HISTORY OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR OF 1898. By Richard H. Titherington. (D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.) This volume rests on a broader basis of historical study and comparison than most of those which have been published thus far. The author has gone

to the standard documents and Reports for his information. Those published by the United States are very full and numerous. On the Spanish side he has used the excellent material collected by Lieutenant Möller and Captain Sarno Gomez Nuñez, with some other matter. He has made a good use of his matter, and produced what may be warmly recommended as a trustworthy, adequate and readable history of the war.

A POPULAR HISTORY OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO THE PRESENT DAY. By William Boyd Carpenter, Bishop of Ripon. (E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.50.) As a manual for popular use this volume deserves high commendation. It is not only written on a broad and scientific basis of scholarship, but on a view of Church life which refuses to connect it with moribund opinions or institutions not applicable to the changed conditions of modern life. It is a work of great vitality and grasp on the realities of the history and it grows freer in style as it advances. Some *paternalisms* of style in the earlier chapters suggest that the work may have been begun with a younger class of readers in view, but they soon disappear. The early periods are done so well as to untangle the confusion of the triple movement which issued in British Christianity and present each with its characteristic features and in clear historical relations. The Becket and Stephen Langton histories are well done, so is that of the reformers before the Reformation, Wickliffe and the Lollards. The work grows in depth and interest as it approaches modern times, tho if we should note any defect in this period it would be in a point to which the author has probably taken exceptional pains to do justice, the Puritan history of the Commonwealth and Charles I. The post-Reformation chapters call for very little suggestion. They are rich and adequate, especially as concerns the movements which since about the middle of the last century have transformed British Christianity. These chapters are probably as broad and comprehensive as they could be expected to be without expanding their scope from that of a history limited to the Church of England and comprehending that of British Christianity as a whole.

Literary Notes.

EDGAR ALLAN POE's works, edited by E. C. Stedman and Professor Woodberry, in ten volumes, at \$15, are in the announcements of Herbert S. Stone & Co.

...Little, Brown & Co. announce the issue in October of an important biography of James Martineau, by the Rev. A. W. Jackson. The work is approved by Dr. Martineau's nearest relatives.

...Mr. John R. Mott, well known as a leader of Christian work in the colleges and universities, has in preparation a book entitled "The Evangelization of the World in this Generation," which is a discussion of the Student Volunteer Movement.

...The title of the book of poems by Arthur Sherburne Hardy, soon to be issued by Scribner's Sons, is "Songs of Two, and Other Verses." Mr. Hardy's diplomatic service abroad has seemed for several years to interfere with authorship, and many who have admired him as a novelist will be glad to welcome him again as a poet.

...The Publication Committee of the Ecumenical Missionary Conference announce that advance subscriptions to the official report of the Conference at the rate of \$1.00 for the two volumes (handsomely bound in cloth) will be received up till July 15th. After that date the price will be \$1.50, and the book must be ordered through the American Tract Society or the trade. Send orders with the money to Rev. Edwin M. Bliss, chairman, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

...Doubleday, Page & Co. will issue two books of Arctic exploration. The more important, perhaps, is the account of the Harriman Expedition to Alaska last year, conducted by scientists for the purpose of biological, geological and ethnological collections. It will be profusely illustrated and will cost \$10. The other volume will cost half as much, and will describe and illustrate the Belgian expedition to the Antarctic Continent. The same firm announce a life of Henry George by his son, a Mushroom book, a volume on Colonial Furniture, and two excellent English books on gardening, "The Century Book of Gardening" and "Gardens, Old and New."

...Altho a volume of 116 pages has been devoted to bibliography of works on the three buried cities, Herculaneum, Pompeii and Stabia, mostly concerned with Pompeii, yet another volume is announced by M. Pierre Gusman, to be published by Dodd, Mead & Co. The late remarkable discoveries will be included in it, especially the House of the Vettii, the excavation of which has thrown such ample and unexpected light on the aspect and arrangement of a luxurious Pompeian dwelling. Mr. Gusman's work, however, is not primarily archeological, but rather artistic. He is a young French artist of distinction, and has devoted himself for some years to a study of the Pompeian art.

Pebbles.

"THE British nation seems to be taking the Peking horror in rather stoical fashion." "Yes. They are afraid of stirring up Alfred Austin."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

Why did the fly fly?

Because the spider spied her.

Why did the owl howl?

Because the woodpecker would peck her.

A GUIDE TO VOTERS.

...For War, Teddy, Taxation and Trusts, vote for William McKinley. For the Constitution, Peace, Panic and Populism, vote for W. J. Bryan.—*Life*.

ADVICE TO THE NEWLY WED.

HOLDER—CLOSE.—At Jersey City, July 22, by the Rev. Charles J. Allen, Charles E. Holder to Lillie W. Close, both of Poughkeepsie.—*Poughkeepsie Sunday Courier*.

...*New Foreman*: "Little short of copy, sir." *Editor*: "Don't you know the standing rule of the office?" *New Foreman*: "No, sir; what is it?" *Editor*: "When short of copy always run the portrait of the Dowager Empress of China!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

... "If I were to give you an orange," said Judge Foote, of Topeka, "I would simply say, 'I give you the orange,' but should the transaction be intrusted to a lawyer to put in writing he would adopt this form: 'I hereby give, grant and convey to you all my interest, right, title and advantage of and in said orange, together with its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pits; and all rights and advantages therein, with full power to bite, suck, or otherwise eat the same, or give away with or without the rind, skin, juice, pulp or pits; anything hereinbefore or in any other deed or deeds, instruments of any nature or kind whatsoever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding.'"—*Kansas City Journal*.

...A worthy American, one of the "new rich," a convert, of course, more Roman than Rome, took extravagant methods of helping Propaganda Fide with his wealth. He had done many generous things, and the Pope had rewarded him with medals and orders galore; for once a year this convert made a pilgrimage to Rome, where he was kindly received by the Holy Father as a son, and generally, until the orders were exhausted, each time was decorated with some fresh honor. On such occasions all these brave metal pieces were attached to the rich American's breast. "I'll soon end that," the Pope remarked to a confidante who was at his side during the levee. "Next time I shall give him a snuff-box." He did, and a beautiful jeweled box it was. The following year the American turned up again and was granted audience, when to the Holy Father's consternation the faithful son of the Church appeared, not only with all his medals, but with the snuff-box attached to his waistcoat. "The next time," the Pope said, with a sigh, "I shall present him with a marble-topped table. It is the only thing I can think of that he can't tie to his waistcoat."—*Western Watchman*.

EDITORIALS.

Deliverance of the Captives.

THE whole civilized world breathes freer, for the captives have been delivered. The fact we now know, and the details of the thrilling story will soon arrest every ear; for no such event has ever taken place in human history.

Who could have anticipated anything so incredible? What but infinite wisdom could have foretold such infinite folly? The rulers of China, refusing to learn the lesson taught by their easy defeat by Japan, ventured to defy the whole world. They undertook to massacre every foreigner in their empire, to retrace in a day all the progress made since their gates were opened to Western trade and thought. They planned to seize and murder the persons of the envoys of other nations, sacred under every law, Pagan or Christian. That this was designed under the authority of the Empress we cannot doubt, and she has made confession by attempted flight. Never again will she return to power. The atrocity of the design to massacre the Ministers of all foreign nations, with all their suites and all their soldiers, and with them all the other Europeans that had fled to them for protection, is unparalleled, is unspeakable. For some two months they have endured siege and bombardment, and have miraculously escaped annihilation. One of the envoys was killed, and the *attaché* of another legation. It were better for China that any other envoy had been killed than the German Minister; for Germany's vengeance will be more implacable than would be that of any other nation. We tremble while we wait to see in what way Germany will fulfil the Emperor's orders to his soldiers, "Wield your weapons so that for a thousand years to come no Chinaman will dare to look askance at a German." Meanwhile it is with wonder and with thanksgiving to God that we welcome back, as from the grave, the hundreds whom we thought dead.

It was, at the last, a swift, sudden rescue, in which all the Powers joined, but in which the Japanese deserve special praise for bravery in the field. So far as

the diplomacy is concerned, the chief honors are with our own Government. Our President and Secretary of State have done their part with supreme wisdom and skill. They have united with the other Powers in the task of deliverance, but they have avoided all entangling alliances. They have distinctly avowed that the United States wants no part in any division of China, and that, while they could do nothing so long as our Minister and citizens were held as prisoners, they would, on their relief, use all diplomatic negotiations to bring the war to an end and leave China to her own rulers. When the Chinese viceroys claimed to be able to communicate with Peking, and declared that our Minister was yet alive, they demanded that a message be sent to him, and a reply returned; and when this was done, our Department of State, against the unanimous verdict of the world, accepted the reply as genuine, and believed that the legationers were still living. London and Berlin and Paris scoffed at the idea, but Secretary Hay was right and they were wrong. Our President urged all the Powers to hasten their expedition for relief, and it was our insistence that put an end to the jealous delay. We owe the heartiest thanks and the warmest recognition to our Executive for a faultless conduct of affairs in a most difficult and intricate emergency where there was no precedent that could be followed. It would seem that we had gone to the Philippines that we might be ready for this extraordinary duty.

And now what next? Who can tell? We must wait a little till we can know more exactly what is the meaning of the flight of the Empress Dowager, if it is true that she has fled, taking the young nominal Emperor with her. We can trust President McKinley and Secretary Hay. There seems to be no government in Peking, so that the armies will have to remain for a while, to preserve the peace. It may be necessary to follow and capture and depose the Empress. Her flight seems to end the pretense that it was insurgents, and not the regular troops under orders of the Throne, that attacked

the legations. We shall know more definitely as soon as we shall be able to communicate freely with Mr. Conger. If it is as we fear, the Powers will never again recognize the Empress. It will be the task of our Government, in the Congress of Nations that must soon meet, if the usual methods of diplomacy are too slow, to see that some candidate amenable to European influence is put on the throne. But that implies that a definite division of China is not to take place. We have no wisdom to prophesy, nor has any one else. Some wise men believe that partition is best and safest for the world. We believe that the Yellow Peril will become most perilous when the attempt is made to cut up the Empire and divide it among the Western Powers. We will take no part in that task for the United States. We pin our faith ever on education and culture rather than on arms. We care not how big and united China may be, if she can only be taught the Christian civilization which we believe she will be quick to learn, whose paths are peace, and which will be learned partly through the wise selfishness of trade, and still more through the wiser altruism of tens of thousands of Christian men and women who will flock as never before to China to carry it schools and hospitals and churches, and a religion which will teach lessons vastly nobler than cold Confucianism ever inculcated.

The New York Riot.

AFTER New Orleans, New York. To be sure it was not a very great riot, but a real negro riot it was. To be sure not a man, white or black, was killed, and it was soon suppressed, but that it was, for one night, a real riot we cannot deny.

Its provoking cause was, as in New Orleans, the murder of a policeman by a negro rough. We have a plenty of negro roughs and toughs in this city, for the police do not attempt to close the abominable resorts where they congregate. In attempting to arrest a negro woman a policeman was killed by her companion. The riot started two nights later, with some words on the subject between a negro and some men who were dividing their time between the policeman's wake and eight saloons, in the house between

which the wake was being enjoyed. The negro was attacked and soon a crowd was hunting such negroes as could be found. The police took a rather passive part, and were more anxious to arrest negroes than their assailants. Still, we say to their credit, they prevented the riot from assuming very serious proportions, and there was no real trouble the second night.

We all remember the terrible draft riot during the War, when negroes were hunted like wild beasts. We had hoped that never again would this city be thus disgraced. It would not have been but for the New Orleans riot. One riot breeds another, as one lynching suggests other lynchings. Because in New Orleans the worthless rowdies were allowed to hunt negroes, to kill them, and to burn a schoolhouse, the worthless rowdies in this city were encouraged to do the same thing here when a provocation occurred. Thus one crime always breeds another.

In New Orleans the law-abiding citizens are greatly humiliated over the disgrace of the riot, and there have been arrests of rioters, who will very likely be punished. The occurrence has even led to an effort to reform or reorganize the police force. In this city the police have received some pretty sharp rebukes from judges for showing more pains to arrest negroes than those who attacked them. Indeed, there have been cases of brutality of the police toward the negroes, while conniving with their assailants. We have not much hope that Tammany, which now rules the police, will punish any member of the force for failure of duty on this occasion; but we do most sincerely hope that some of the white ruffians who assaulted harmless negroes, passing along on their peaceful business, will be punished.

Here we see the evil of the race hatred. The caste spirit is the fountain of the whole evil. "A man's a man for a' that." People declaim against Indians because they kill a white man, as such, or against Chinese who do the same. We cannot see that white men do any better.

On another point we speak with hesitation and reserve. One of the best friends of the Catholic Church is Miss M. T. Elder, of New Orleans, a niece of Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati. She is an accepted writer for Catholic journals,

and has a way of telling unwelcome truths, when it will do any good. She has written a letter published in several Catholic papers on the New Orleans riot. In it she laments the fact that the rioters were almost to a man Catholic, while all but a few dozen of the negroes of New Orleans are Protestants. She says the Church works hard for the children, but somehow fails to do much for the men. The editors of the papers which publish her letters reply that in every city the lowest class make the riots, whether they be Catholic, as in New Orleans, or Protestant. The answer is not fully satisfactory, but we are now concerned with the fact that in this city it is the Irish Catholics that are bitterest against the negroes. It was at a wake that the riot in this city began. If it be true here as in New Orleans that the lowest class of the population is Catholic, then, as Miss Elder suggests, a special duty rests on the Church to which they belong to labor for their uplifting. But we must remember, on the other side, that the Southern lynchings in country districts have been carried on by Protestants, by men who are always declared to include "the best people in the region;" and we are very sure that the Mansfield, O., rioters were not Catholics.



The Anti-Imperialists for Bryan.

It was perfectly understood that the Anti-Imperialist "Liberty" Convention at Indianapolis was to pronounce for Bryan. It has done so, and its task is ended.

The men who compose that party, or ghost of a party, are not hypocrites; they are not knaves; they are simply—blind. They cannot see what is in plain evidence before them, and their vacant eyes concoct ghostly terrors. Their nightmare is Imperialism. Mr. Boutwell says that the policy of this administration "will change the Republic to an Empire." That is the refrain of all the speakers. Now anything more ridiculous it would be hard to imagine. Where will the Republic cease? Will it be in Massachusetts, where Mr. Boutwell used to live? He knows better. Will it be in the District of Columbia, where he lives now? But that has never been governed as part of a republic, but autocratically, the citi-

zens having no vote on the subject. Or will it be in Ohio, the President's State, or in Nebraska, the home of Bryan? The question gives its own answer. It would be better to ask if it is not already true that South Carolina and North Carolina and Mississippi and Louisiana have ceased to be republics; and what says Mr. Bryan, and what says Mr. Bryan's party to that? Not one word have they to say. They howl over a lost republic abroad where there never was one, while it is they that are losing it at home. Are not the rights of American citizens, even if they are black, as sacred as the rights of brown men in the Philippines, who never possessed the citizen rights of liberty?

But our Republic is becoming an "Empire." An "Empire!" What is an Empire? Does bigness make an Empire? Then we were an Empire before McKinley, larger than the empires of Germany and Austria and Japan combined. Does it mean the rule of States not represented in Congress, perhaps even against their will? Then we were an Empire from the time of Abraham Lincoln's presidency to that of Rutherford B. Hayes, and we are not sure that we have since ceased to be an Empire. Do not the Anti-Imperialists know these patent facts of late American history? Is it worse to suppress rebellion in Luzon than it was in Virginia? Is it worse to rule Cuba or Porto Rico for a while by a military governor than it was to rule Georgia? We have before heard just this kind of abuse against Mr. McKinley, but then it was against Abraham Lincoln.

But the Anti-Imperialist platform says that "for the first time in our country's history the President has undertaken to subjugate a foreign people and to rule them by despotic power." Well, it is not the first time the President has undertaken to subjugate our own people, a dozen States of them, and he did it. Which is worse? But has he now done it? Is it in Hawaii? Certainly not. In Cuba? Certainly not. In Porto Rico? Surely not. We subjugated none of them. It is then in the Philippines. Two-thirds of the Filipinos transfer willingly their allegiance from Spain to the United States, or perhaps have not even heard of the transfer. The other third resists; but we can no more help ourselves in our assertion of authority

than we can in China; and our Government can be trusted to do right by the people there, and to give them, just as soon as quiet is restored, all the self-government they will want.

These Anti-Imperialists will vote for Mr. Bryan. He is their white-plumed knight, while Mr. McKinley is an autocrat, a tyrant. But did not Colonel Bryan engage in the Spanish War? Did he not urge and persuade Democratic Senators enough to vote for the Treaty of Paris to secure its ratification, with the purchase from Spain of the Philippines, and all the pacification therein involved? Does he not now declare that the islands must be first pacified, and independence given to the people only *when* they are prepared for it, and that then our Government must guarantee the perpetual independence of the islands? What is that less than Mr. McKinley's policy? It is equal in danger and difficulty, and less only in honesty. Says the platform:

"The supreme purpose of the people in this campaign should be to stamp with their final disapproval Mr. McKinley's attempt to grasp imperial power."

One would think of a Cæsar, a Napoleon, attempting to seize a throne. But should Mr. Bryan be elected he would grasp just the same imperial power. He, too, would put down the insurrection; he, too, would have a commission to establish popular government; he would delay independence till the people were ready for it as well as wanted it; he, too, would protect the islands from foreign aggression.

The Anti-Imperialist Convention with the fragment of a party behind it is a farce, even if its members do not know it. Such people never know how farcical they are. Vallandigham did not know—History will record it.



Japan and China

THERE is no more dramatic feature of the present situation in China than the presence in the van of the relieving army of a large Japanese force, which has repeatedly won the honors in battle, on the march and in general administration, as attested by the officers of the European contingents. The fact becomes the more significant in view of

another fact, that the first year of Japan's recognition as an International Power on a par with the Governments of the West has only just closed with almost no public notice. The new Empire has taken its place among the nations as if to the manner born, and has been accepted as if it had held it for years. It is a marvelous tribute to the versatility, good sense and genuine force of character of both Government and people.

Scarcely less significant is the fact that Japan, recognizing her own kinship with China and the interdependence and mutual interests of the two races, is at the same time joining hands with Europe to put down rebellion, and reaching forth a helping hand to those Chinese who realize that her power is due to her assimilation of Western ideas, and that if China would hold her own she must adopt the same course. Ever since the conclusion of the China-Japan War, with its brutal disregard of the fair claims of Japan, her rulers have bent every energy to securing such influence in China as would ally the two Empires in mutual self-defense. All along the coast Japanese traders have fraternized with Chinese merchants. The fondness for secret societies has been utilized until Japanese ideas were not merely well known, but well received in many places. More than that, leading Chinese, such as the famous Viceroy Chang-Chih Tung, favored the sending of young men to Japan to study the Japanese methods of meeting the situation, and at the very time that the Japanese legation in Peking was destroyed and Japanese troops were storming Tienstin, a large body of these young men were finding their way back to China with the cordial, if unostentatious, friendship of such men as Marquis Ito and Counts Okuma and Yamagata.

At the same time it is to be noted that Japan, by leading as she has in the march to Peking, has made it possible for her to exert an influence in China such as no other Power, except perhaps the United States, can exert. The victors can and will dictate, and Japan, as foremost among the victors, will have a right to a prominent share in the conditions of peace. It will be easy for her, should Russia and Germany prove too aggressive, to point out to China the absolute

necessity for mutual support, if either is to have any continuous life, to appeal to her own record as proof of what may be done, and to point to the many marks of her own friendship as evidence of good faith. That there is a strong element in China which appreciates this is certain. Here will be the opportunity of the United States and Great Britain. If they join hands with Japan and bring pressure to bear on China to follow the southern viceroys rather than Prince Tuan, it will be difficult for the other Powers to neutralize that influence.

But the question will arise as to the safety of such a course. Is not Japan, notwithstanding her marvelous achievements, genuinely and dominantly Yellow? and can a Yellow race so overcome its inherent character as to compete in civilization with the white races? The answer is to be found in the record of the past year in Japan, already alluded to. When the new treaties went into force there were not a few, even of Japan's friends and well wishers, who looked forward with a good deal of dread. Especially was there fear as to the working of the department of justice. It seemed almost more than doubtful whether Japanese courts would, or even could, do justice to the foreigner. The year has passed, and the verdict of the foreigners has been apparently unanimous that, on the whole, justice has been done. That there have been mistakes is recognized, but it may be doubted whether they have been more numerous or more serious than in other Empires. Certainly there has been no outcry on the part of any. Silence should give consent, in the absence of formal statement. Similar testimony comes in regard to the conduct of other departments of administration. On every hand there has been evident a genuine desire and an earnest effort on the part of Japanese officials to meet the demands upon them in a spirit of broad, free interpretation and impartial execution of the law.

It must be remembered also that this has been done with no eye to any immediate special point to be gained. There was no anticipation of any such opportunity as has come to Japan, through the situation in China, to prove herself worthy of the confidence of the world. The simple fact is that Japanese officials,

under circumstances which must have tested them most severely, have in a straightforward way met their obligations with a success which has astonished the world, and which may surely be taken as a pledge of continued advance. In view of this record, to class Japan as an element in the "Yellow Peril" is inconsistent, and argues a prejudgment of the case, in the interests, not of civilization, but of the selfish aims of individual Powers.

China again has an opportunity. She had one when a quarter of a century ago her young men returned from Western lands convinced of the value of Western methods and their adaptability to Oriental needs. Conservatism triumphed, and the opportunity was lost. She had another opportunity when the war with Japan gave an illustration of what a kindred race could do, and had done, in the same line. That the opportunity was appreciated by some is evident from the way in which the young Emperor threw himself into the cause of reform. Again conservatism triumphed, and the opportunity was lost. Now there is another opportunity, not so attractive, yet not less valuable. If it is recognized and improved there is still a chance for an Empire; if lost, partition becomes inevitable, with all that that will involve of turmoil, war and disaster. If the Chinese leaders will join hands with Japan, accept her friendship and guidance they can carry the day. Japan, too, has an opportunity to prove the reality of her acceptance of the best there is in the newer civilization. Her old enemy is at her mercy. She can bind up the wounds and restore life and energy. The next few weeks will test both nations.



Incidental Evils.

IN his "Holy Living and Dying," Jeremy Taylor gives some chapters to the ways in which serenity of soul may be maintained in the midst of serious troubles. One of the ways he recommends is, when some great trial comes, to let the mind dwell on the smaller incidental advantages that may come with it; and he gives the surprising illustration of the man who threw a stone at a dog and hit his cruel stepmother, and who remarked

that, altho the stone missed its aim, yet it was not entirely lost.

While the story is not wholly conducive to holy living, the teaching it was selected to illustrate is a true one. It is some relief, in a time of trial, to let the mind wander from the great evil to the small good attached to it. If a boy loses his leg, he can think that it will not hurt him to stub the toe of a wooden foot. If a girl's lover proves false, what a blessing to have discovered his unworthiness before marriage.

But what is true of a great evil is not conversely true of a great good. If one has in mind some grand purpose to be accomplished, nothing is so bad as to let the mind be distracted by dwelling on the incidental disadvantages connected with it. We have a tremendous illustration of this right before us in this Chinese matter. The purpose of Christian missions is the grandest that can be conceived; nothing less than the regeneration of the world by the inculcation of the lessons of love. But after the missionary comes the consul; and the Kaiser makes the martyrdom of a missionary the excuse for taking the port of Kiao-chau; and then all the envoys are entrapped, and an attempt is made to kill every foreigner in China. In Turkey the missionaries labor for three-quarters of a century and a generation grows up that asks for more liberty, and the Sultan slaughters a hundred thousand Armenians. Such evils are terrible; but they are only incidental. A grand and wise purpose can look over a century or two and all its misfortunes. It partakes of the divine serenity. The Prince of Peace came to bring peace at last to the world, but when he looked at the years just before him he dared to say, "I came not to bring peace, but a sword."

What makes the difference between the statesmen and the politician, between the hero and the coward, between the wise man and the fool, is the ability to let the eye pass lightly over intervening obstacles to the great advantage beyond. This is not a principle of religion only, but of universal application. Paul was a hero, because he laughed at scourgings and shipwrecks and death if by any means he might accomplish the work of an Apostle of Christ. General Lord Roberts must subdue South Africa. A

thousand, or ten thousand are wounded or killed, but he cannot turn aside for that; let the ambulances and the doctors attend to them. On this continent slavery was to be abolished and the Union preserved; it might cost a million lives, what of it? That is a small matter in comparison. General Grant must hasten to Richmond.

But the lesson is one not for statesmen and leaders only, but for every day life. Every pilgrim's progress is beset by dangers which will affright Timid and Ignorance, but which Christian and Faithful will despise. He who does not learn young to endure hardness does not deserve to live. And in the judgment the common man has to make of public affairs, he will be sure to blunder if he has his eye only on the immediate and not on the beyond. If a new invention throws certain thousands of men out of work he must learn to see the advantage to other tens of thousands. When the new railroad is to be built he must not be grumbling over the loss to the stage coaches and the pack-trains. When a war of civilization is going on he must not be adding up the casualties of battle. When the drift of the stream is forward he must not stand on the bank watching the chips in reverse course on the eddies. Pain is nothing, life is cheap, if only the movement of humanity can be directed forward. What is heroism, what is patriotism, what is Christianity, but the large power to distinguish the incidental from the essential, to despise the one and to sacrifice everything for the other?



Bigger Country Homes.

WE do not mean to enter a plea expressly for larger country establishments—perhaps there has been too much of this enlargement—but what we believe to be wanted is a bigness about home life. The city home has followed a pattern decided upon by the fact that few houses are owned by the occupants. The country home, on the contrary, has no excuse for its discouraged look. It seems to say we started out with a real American spirit; but town life took away our finest boys and girls, and now here we are; not exactly colonial, and not exactly up to date. In fact, we do not know exactly what we are; or what we want to be. We

shall have to find out what we ought to be—if some one will come and tell us. Probably no one is just now more needed than a new Downing; a renaissance of the spirit of Charles Downing, to teach our country folk how to build and how to plant. Can any one tell us why it has been impossible to carry out the work which was so nobly begun by this man, and broken off about the middle of the century? It might be denominated inspired horticulture; stirring the Yankee stock everywhere with the thought of better home-building. There is all the more need of a revival of Downingism, because there is a genuine, and probably permanent, outflow of town life to live once more on the land, instead of climb into the sky. When Sir George Gray began his great movement for a federation of English-speaking people, he said: "The first thing is to get the Anglo-Saxon stock back to the land; and to keep the people on the land." He believed the divorce of the people from the soil was the one serious danger which lay along the track of the English-speaking people. Now that we are going back to the land, the one problem before us is, What kind of homes shall we build? Is the American home, as it now exists, the highest ideal that we can touch?

Home bigness does not consist in building a house after the city pattern, and furnishing it with town conveniences, and finally surrounding it with shaved lawns—pestering the morning with the rattle of lawn mowers. Nor does it mean an establishment with all modern conveniences in the way of wind mills, and stock barns, and tennis courts. These are all well enough; but in the first place, and before everything else, a genuine home must be the growth of the folk that live in it. It should come about a good deal as the shell comes about the crab; that is, it should fit the body; be a growth of the inhabitant; and be capable of expansion as the life expands. Nothing in this world is further from being a home than a smart building, ordered of an architect, made out of stone or wood, and set down somewhere on the land. People can go there and reside; but it is not a real home. Have all the rooms those that you and your soul may live in. Then go on growing. Go slow—that is grow slow—so that every bush

and plant and tree on the place may be a part of yourself.

Yet in this home-making, each age comes around to make its own specific demands, as well as the individual soul. In other words, a home will not be big enough, in the right sense, unless it affords an opportunity for the boys and girls to become full sized men and women; equipped for a place in the world of to-day, without danger of degeneration. Every home must point forward, and involve the idea of what George Eliot called "betterment." A country home should be a good deal of it out of doors. There should be more money spent on trees, orchards, gardens, lawns, glens; and less on eating rooms, and sleeping rooms, and sitting rooms. Some one says that the house of a wise man is only one of his windbreaks and shelters. About a beautiful home there is never any occasion for putting up "Keep off the Grass."

It must not be overlooked that this is the age of science and experimentation, as well as the age of art and books. It follows that a home is contracted beyond reasonable use, that has large libraries and music rooms, and even large lawns and orchards, unless it also have shops and laboratories. To be accomplished, nowadays, does not mean to be possessed of showy attainments, but to have the power to accomplish something—the power to do. Every fourth boy in these days is a born mechanic—that is, he loves tools. A letter on the editorial table says:

A queer age this! Things have had a twist. You cannot count on heredity to explain everything. Here is this boy of mine who cares more for a screwdriver than for Robinson Crusoe. He will take a new chisel to bed with him. How came he by this jack-plane sentiment? I cannot even whittle. I see no way but to take the boys as they come—children of the age, I guess, as much as of myself. I am building a shop; for I shall run no risk of making rogues of these fellows by driving them to school with books, and calling that education. Evidently the hands are going to have something to say about matters in the twentieth century.

This man is wise. We should be glad to see every home with a tool house and workshop, where its young people could construct ideas into wood, iron and brass. The next will be a generation rather of thing-builders than of word-builders. The laboratory for chemistry, entomol-

ogy, botany, and other home sciences is as important as the shop. If you wish your children to stay at home make home big enough to hold them. Some years ago a Frenchman wrote a book entitled "The Population of a Pear Tree." Why send the children to the school house to study of things remote, as if all interesting things in this world were alien to home; while the world about them is nudging their elbows with its invisible wonders? Why not let these become visible? We are sure that when homes are as big intellectually and spiritually as they are materially large you will not be able to persuade the young people to leave them. Then we shall begin to grow a new homing-instinct—that one instinct that above all Americans lack, and above all need.



Art Enriched by Study.

A CRITIC recently discussing Mr. Swinburne's metrical skill as a poet, attributes it to a deep study of Greek verse. This is doubtless true in a measure. Mr. Swinburne's mastery of language is due to a large capacity for assimilating the singing qualities of Greek, Latin and old French, which he seems to command as fully as those of English. A poet certainly is born, not made; but metrical skill is a matter of study and training. The technical details of verse-making come to a supreme genius more easily and completely than to poets of the second class. We may observe this in reading alternately the poetry of Landor and Swinburne, or of Swinburne and Fitzgerald. And the same difference is to be noticed in the effect that profound Greek study has on minds of widely unequal powers.

Compare, for example, Swinburne's translations, adaptations and imitations of Greek masterpieces with the performances of the late John Addington Symonds in the same field. Symonds had not the singing genius. Greek poetry fascinated him; but its technical beauties did not enrich his imagination and set it to wringing from the English language a corresponding artistic freshness of expression. His translations of Sappho's fragments are literally correct, but they have no charm. Swinburne never fails

to touch a magic chord which somehow thrills back to the very fire-core of the Greek spirit.

It has been said that Keats knew little or no Greek. Still he got hold of the recipe. His marvelous intuition reached the deepest meaning of Greek art through translations. Genius needs so little to accomplish wonders. Fitzgerald's was slender and strictly limited; but it was infallible. We read his translations as originals; they are rich in the charm of freshness. Every haunting phrase of the Anthology lent him a fragrance for his own flowers of diction. Swinburne, however, has pushed the experimentation with metrical echoes to well nigh the last possibility. Not only in his lyrics, but in his narrative and dramatic pieces as well, we are constantly brought upon delicious surprises in word melody which burst forth with imperious suddenness, like gorgeous flowers of sound and color. The reader who has browsed widely in many different literatures feels the impeccable discrimination with which Swinburne has assorted and assimilated the rarest essences of old song-blossoms. Sappho, Alcæus, Pindar, Anacreon, Theocritus, Villon, Ronsard, Plato, the Greek dramatists, all the medieval balladist and legend-rhymers, have been forced to give up for his use the secrets of style and phraseology, meter and rhythm. He differs from Rossetti and William Morris in the method of selection and in the process of combination. His breadth and freedom are almost Shakespearean, his vision is Shakespearean; while with the narrower medievalists we find the specialist's limitations always bounding the field of thought and expression.

What we set out to say is that while classical, and especially Greek, study is probably harmful to the small minds that are made mad by a little learning, it can be easily proven beneficial to large genius. Those who read and involuntarily imitate are weakened by everything they study, so far as art is concerned. André, Chénier, Villon, Milton, Chaucer, Keats, Swinburne—these are names which force us to qualify the phrase *poeta nascitur non fit*. And even Burns had his glimpses of Theocritus and Vergil. If Landor was never quite a poet, it was not his classical study that

caused the lack. Nor would Symonds have been a bard had he never seen a Greek book. We cannot account for genius, but it is easy to see how it fed itself and flourished. Even the exceptional species, like Poe, Baudelaire and Balzac, record in their works a map of the fields over which they have wandered and browsed.



No Discrimination Intended

Mr. Oscar T. Corson, president of the National Educational Association, and Irwin Shepard, secretary, write us in reference to the editorial statement which we made two weeks ago on "Negroes at the National Educational Association." They state that the local committee at Charleston agreed that colored members of the Association wearing the badge should share with white members all the privileges of the floor of the convention in all its sessions; and so far as the Executive Committee know this was carefully observed by the local committee and the ushers during the sessions held in the halls and churches. On the evening of the address by Mr. Booker T. Washington the large audience was made up about equally of white and colored people. Few of the latter were members, and the local custom was followed in seating the large audience of colored non-members. They were put in a separate part of the church, but there was no disposition to discriminate against colored members, and one such sat on the platform throughout the meeting with members of the local committee, and colored members, both active and associate, were scattered through that part of the hall assigned to the white people. The officers of the Association have no knowledge that any member was barred from the full privileges agreed upon. Another letter received from a member of the Association begins with an indignant denial of the statements made by us, but concludes with the acknowledgment that he has since learned from his own son that the statements made by us were correct. We are glad to publish the statements made by President Corson and Secretary Shepard, and we do not doubt that it was the desire of the local committee that no discrimination should be shown. And it may be, for aught we know, that the dis-

tinguished colored educators who were driven from their seats by the police before Booker T. Washington's address wore no badges.



Blessed Inconsistency

The tragic death of King Humbert has served to bring out into clear sight the change that has, little by little, been going on at Rome. For some time there have been intimations of an understanding between the Quirinal and the Vatican. Pope Leo has been in the Basilica quite frequently, altho outside of his own proper territory, and in visits to St. Peter's he has accepted the protection of Italian police and soldiers. The royal family is supposed to be excommunicate, yet not long since the Crown Prince was married in a Roman Church, with full solemnities, and King Humbert was a frequent attendant at the sacraments. In all the funeral ceremonies no one would have suspected such a thing as excommunication. An Archbishop in full canonicals received the funeral *cortège* at the church, the coffin was preceded by a large number of priests and monks. Queen Margherita's prayer received full ecclesiastical sanction, and the aged Pope himself said mass, altho in his own chapel, for the repose of the departed soul. This may be inconsistency, but it is of the trend that we may call "blessed," indicating an approach to a kinder Christian charity, a truer conception of the relations between the Church and the State, in which the one protects while the other inspires. Singularly enough, this very fact is used by the English High Church organ to call the attention of the Pope to the opportunity he has of removing the obstacles which prevent loyal Churchmen from "rendering him that honor which ought to be his," as "the chief Bishop of Christendom." If only Pope Leo would go a little further, remove entirely this fiction of the "Prisoner of the Vatican," and no more forbid his subjects to show fealty to the temporal ruler, then the English Church would be entirely free to give him the honor which is his due! It is scarcely surprising in view of such arguments that the feeling in England over the Ritualist questions grows rather than lessens in intensity, or that the

Evangelicals constantly repeat the assertion of the Romeward tendency of the High Church party. So far as appears all that hinders the *Church Times* from acknowledging the Primacy of the Roman Pontiff is his assertion of his right to temporal sovereignty. Little wonder that the whole question is regarded as certain to come into Parliament, so that an active political canvass is being made to learn the Ritualistic or non-Ritualistic predilections of candidates, or that disestablishment looms up more and more as the inevitable result!

The Cuban Teachers

We have to thank President Eliot and Harvard University, and the people of Cambridge and Boston, for one of the prettiest pieces of courtesy and kindness ever exhibited to the world. It was an inspiration of genius to invite the Cuban teachers to visit this country at no expense to themselves, and to give them a month of lessons in English and in various studies. They came, about two thousand of them, and have just returned on Government transports, after a most delightful visit, and they leave behind them as pleasant memories as they bear away. They have seen the better side of American life; not the soldier nor the speculator and the gambler who follows in the wake of the army, but the scholars, gentlemen and the ladies, allies to their own souls, who could show them that Americans are not all brutes and sharks. Cuba has none too good an impression of the United States, and we do not wonder. Even so the Philippine Islands do not get the best idea of us from the drunken American loafers who infest the Manila saloons. These teachers will tell better stories of American character, and we applaud the Christian statesmanship that devised this non-political way of developing a good feeling in Cuba toward this country.

The Captured Correspondence

We never heard before of that Dr. Montague M. Levenson, of Fort Hamilton, N. Y., who describes himself as "a member of the Anti-Imperialist League of Boston, of which George S. Boutwell is President, and Erving Winslow is Secretary," in a cap-

tured letter addressed to a leading Filipino. The letter is criminally treasonable, and it would be perfectly proper to move the writer to closer quarters at Fort Hamilton, if he were worth the trouble. Very much more important is the evidence in another of the letters captured by General Funston, addressed to Howard W. Bray, showing that Consul Pratt at Singapore never made, or pretended to make, any agreement with Aguinaldo for the establishment of a Philippine republic. That is a fiction like that which would involve Admiral Dewey in a similar agreement. The letters are interesting, but of no very great importance now that the war is passed into the guerrilla stage, and civil government is being established.

Russian Atrocities

The one black stain on the conduct of the military operations in China has been the barbarous conduct of the Russian Cossacks. The reports come from every side, and their truth cannot well be doubted. They alone were said to have slaughtered the Chinese wounded found in the Taku forts. A little later it was reported from several sources that two hundred Chinese coolies were herded together and shot down in the mass, the bodies being subsequently burned—by Cossacks. Then followed the most barbarous conduct set down to their account from Tientsin, in the murder of boy students, and of women and infants. A Japanese war correspondent states that they "kill peaceful people without compunction; slay men and women; shoot children that cling weeping to the corpses of their murdered parents; break into shops, massacre their owners and steal the goods." Such conduct may make it difficult to carry on operations with them. It disgraces Christendom before itself and before Japan and China. It makes one wonder how the Russians are carrying on the war in Manchuria, where there are no onlookers to report the facts.

Dr. Esteban Saldana is one of the Porto Rican Board of Education, and in a late excellent address he gives a word on religious instruction. In view of the fact that in the rural districts it is not easy to get the children together for the

purpose of being taught religion by the clergy, he believes that the proper method is to have teachers of religion, the parish priest or the teacher himself, appointed under the direction of the bishop who shall give instruction in the public schools after school hours. Much can be said for this plan in a Catholic country; at the same time we believe that for the Church it would be vastly better to put the whole responsibility upon it and not let the Church lean upon the State. The Church in Porto Rico needs invigorating; and nothing can invigorate it so much as a large purpose.

General Wood's administration in Cuba has at last taken up the subject of the ecclesiastical property claimed in that island. Three members of the Cuban Supreme Court have been appointed a commission to investigate and report upon all the property rights claimed by the bishopric of Havana. It strikes us that it is even more important to have this done for Porto Rico, for Porto Rico will remain under the control of the United States, and the United States authorities must settle the matter finally, while a settlement made by General Wood's authority in Cuba can be good only until Cuba becomes independent, and that ought to be very soon. We doubt if there will be time for such an examination of the intricate question to be made as will allow a decision under United States authority.

It is significant as to the way in which the Church Missionary Society of England raised its large income of last year, amounting to over \$1,500,000 for the regular funds, and over \$2,000,000 including the Centenary and Special funds, that its editorial department includes four trained and efficient editors, and that it spent over \$12,000 on its publications. The advantage of liberality is seen in the fact that the five periodicals, surpassing in completeness, character and interest those of any other missionary society, more than paid for themselves, showing a surplus of about \$730.

We would very much like to see as careful and apparently exact census of

the Catholics in this country as has apparently been made in China. According to the last volume of the *Missiones Catholicae*, published in 1898, there were 609,360 Chinese Catholics. In the province of Pechili, where the main troubles now are, there were 112,790; in Manchuria, 51,830, and in Shantung, the province where the murder of German Catholic missionaries led to the seizure of Kiaochau, there were 31,410.

On the right side of the caste question in the South may be mentioned an incident during the meeting of the Educational Association in Charleston, S. C. The sexton of the Unitarian Church, who, by the way, owns the building, had some of the leading colored delegates staying with him. On Sunday he brought them to "his church," as he said, and took them into one of the prominent seats in the body of the church. No objection was made, it was only noticed.

Andover Theological Seminary is temporarily filling the vacancies in its teaching staff, Dr. Edward C. Moore, of Providence, will lecture on Homiletics for the next year; Dr. Daniel Merriman, of Worcester, on Pastoral Theology, and Dr. Henry A. Stimson, of New York, on Church Policy.

Commander Tilley, in charge of the American portion of the Samoan Islands, has issued stringent regulations prohibiting the importation of intoxicating liquors. What he can do there it would seem that we can do also in the Philippines.

It is with reasonable pride that we record that the American chess champion, Mr. Pillsbury, divides honors with Herr Schechter in the late international chess tournament. But Lasker, the greatest living master of chess, was not present.

The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light. The political parties revise their creed every four years; the Churches find it a hard task to do it once in a hundred years.

INSURANCE.

An Assessment Annuity Scheme.

A SMALL, yellow "folder" comes to us, with a request for an opinion, and as the scheme has a point of novelty we give the opinion publicly instead of privately. The society is the Grand Fraternity, said to be located in Pennsylvania, and to date from 1885. It offers \$100 to \$600 annuity "to the member, after reaching old age; to the widow, during her life; to the children, during their minority." There are to be monthly assessments for \$100 annuity, and a pro rata addition for each additional \$100 up to \$600; these run until a fixed "old age disability" is reached. At the death of a member, "if his widow is the beneficiary under a life certificate," the annuity goes to her while she remains unmarried; at her marriage or death it goes to the minor children until they reach 21. If the minor children are named as beneficiaries, the annuity goes to them until they reach the age of 21. A member may take "a commuted certificate" originally, or at any time change his to one; in such case, he may designate any relative or beneficiary, who will have the annuity for five years. If the member lives to the disability date, the annuity will go to him during life, and then to widow or children as above stated. In case a member becomes permanently disabled, a half-rate annuity is paid until he becomes entitled to the full amount as already provided.

There may be other circulars, but this is all the information contained in the one received. What is to happen if the member dies *before* reaching the disability date (61½ to 72½ years of age)? Do the widow or children get any annuity, and, if so, when and how much? These are interesting questions which this circular does not answer, but as an annuity of \$100 in consideration of possibly a single monthly assessment of 50 cents would be an exaggerated disproportion for even an assessment society

promise we shall assume that the annuity contract is conditioned on the member's reaching the date of disability, and that there is some other provision made in case of prior death. Taking this interpretation, the assessments at ages 30 and 40, for example, are 60 and 75 cents monthly per \$100, the disability ages being 65 years three months and 68 years two months. Then, for a total of \$253.80 and \$253.50, the society undertakes to pay a \$100 annuity to men of 65 and 68, and to keep it up for widow or minor children.

This is the most favorable statement the circular contains, and leaves it to be assumed that the amounts paid in by those who die before disability age are retained, or else that some unspecified arrangement is made about them. If the scheme is one of a wager upon the chances of survival for 20 to 40 years—we mean, survival of the member, altho survival of the society may be taken to be among the chances—those who are attracted by such a scheme of forfeiture can go into it. The regular purchase-price of \$100 annuity at age 65 is \$888, and this ends with the single life; if this proposition is to pay, for \$253, a \$100 annuity at 65 and continue it through terms of perhaps a dozen lives it does not seem to require any expression of opinion from us.



Insurance Items.

SOME weeks ago a brief article was published concerning what is known as Christian Science, called out by a press dispatch from Buffalo that the Knights of Honor had voted to exclude Christian Scientists. Mr. Willard S. Mattox, representing the Publication Committee of that class of persons, desires to say that the word "not" was somehow omitted from the dispatch, and that the action of the Knights of Honor was exactly the reverse of what was stated. We do not know whether the correction is itself correct, but allow Mr. Mattox the benefit of the doubt,

....The Prudential has issued a Blue Book of 338 pages, "prepared at the request of the United States Commissioner to the Paris Exposition of 1900, as part of an exhibition of charts, diagrams and statistics illustrating fully the methods and results of Industrial insurance in the United States, as represented in the history of the Prudential Insurance Company of America." The company began as the Prudential Friendly Society, November 18th, 1875, in a small basement office in the building of one of the Newark banks; in 1878 it removed to a first-floor office, also occupying rooms on the floors above; in 1888 it took possession of a four-story building; in 1892 it occupied its own specially erected building, a striking-looking castellated structure on a prominent corner. The volume is prepared by Mr. Frederick L. Hoffman, the company's statistician. In his view, the history of the Prudential is the history of Industrial insurance in America. He has gone over the subject with painstaking care and unflagging enthusiasm, presenting in a methodical and orderly way a great amount of valuable information whose convenience is increased by a topical index.

....A quarter century ago (according to the figures of the *Chronicle*, which are counted in underwriting circles the best authority) the fire loss in this country was in round numbers 78 millions; it then fluctuated between 81 and 64, until it reached the 100-million mark in 1883. In 1889 it reached 123; in two memorable years, 1891 and 1892, it went to 143 and 151. In 1893, a bad and discouraging year, it jumped further to 167, which is record thus far. The comparison stands:

1874.....	\$76,000,000
1883.....	100,000,000
1889.....	123,000,000
1891.....	143,000,000
1892.....	151,000,000
1893.....	167,000,000
1894.....	140,000,000
1895.....	142,000,000
1896.....	118,000,000
1897.....	116,000,000
1898.....	131,000,000
1899.....	153,000,000

The loss in the United States and Canada during the first half of 1900 is esti-

mated as 103 millions. Since the country grows in size and in the aggregate of value exposed, the fire loss must be expected to grow, except as growth in wisdom and care offsets that growth, as it should do; moreover, the reach of statistics is also growing, so that a larger proportion of the actual aggregate loss is probably gathered into the figures than in 1875. Yet it is not loss merely—it is waste as to far the greater part of it. Will 1900 establish a new record by carrying the total to 200 millions?

....According to the Life Underwriters' Supplement, there is in the West a revival of the investment bond scheme of some years ago, a scheme of which the Iron Hall of Indianapolis was a noted example. The present form omits all pretense of life insurance or indemnity against sickness, and boldly proposes to return two dollars for one. It is estimated that in Ohio alone these concerns are gathering in \$50,000 a month. The usual form of explanation put forth is to cite the life insurance companies, make an irrelevant if not inaccurate comparison of their receipts with their present returns to members, point to their vast accumulations and their long continued success, call their endowment policies identical with the proposed bond, and then, by inference if not by direct statement, say to the victim sought, "Our plan is the same—you see it works." It certainly does work, for a while; it works in one way, as old and as easy as it is transparent. So-called bonds are issued, redeemable when called, sometimes by lot and sometimes in the order of their issue. So long as the stream of money from the members continues ample, it is easy to pay these bonds, and it will very surely be found that the holders of those paid are either the managers or such friends as are taken in with them to "the ground floor;" when the time for collapse comes, which is naturally when the money in hand is judged to be at its highest, the knowing ones have cashed their holdings and the commissions they have been careful to take from the start, and the others have acquired some experience which at least ought to be valuable.

FINANCIAL.

The Late Mr. Huntington.

THE life of no American captain of industry has been more interesting and remarkable than was that of the late Collis P. Huntington, who began to earn his living at the age of fourteen on a farm in Connecticut, where his pay was \$7 a month, and who was at his death the master of the largest system of railways ever controlled by one man. The tinker's son, who inherited nothing but brains and a superb physical constitution that enabled him to work unceasingly with hand and mind until he was almost an octogenarian, saved the \$84 received for his first year's work, and made that sum the foundation of a vast fortune, in the accumulation of which he exerted an enormous influence upon the growth and development of his country. Mr. Huntington was from the beginning a man of rare courage, industry, foresight and hopefulness, or confidence in his own plans and undertakings. Before he was twenty-five years old he had gained an exceptional knowledge of human nature and of the general principles of business by his connection with stores in which general merchandise was sold and by his trading ventures in the South. It was characteristic of the man that in crossing the isthmus on his way to California he increased his capital from \$1,200 to \$5,000 by trading during three months of delay between one ocean and the other. Forty years later he was able to ride in his private car from the Pacific to the Atlantic, across the continent, from Portland by way of San Francisco and New Orleans to Newport News, on railroads owned or controlled by himself. We have not space to consider at length here the history of the planning and the construction of the Central Pacific by Mr. Huntington, Mr. Stanford, Mr. Hopkins and the Crockers, or the subsequent construction of the Southern Pacific and the grand extension of the railway and steamship and industrial interests which were controlled by Mr. Huntington in his later years. But it may be pointed out that the energy and foresight and constructive ability displayed by him in connection with the great undertakings which were conceived and completed by himself alone, tend to prove that his was

from the first the master mind in that memorable group of railway makers on the Pacific Coast. We may assume that the failure of a jeering public to discourage that little group of planning and investing men who finally achieved so great success was due chiefly to the courage and foresight and confidence and indomitable energy of this man, who survived all his associates, and was engaged in great enterprises of construction for years after they had virtually retired from active participation in business affairs. He was a marvel of industry, and his capacity for work was exceptional.

This railway multi-millionaire, unlike some others with whose operations the world is familiar, was a builder and not a wrecker. He constructed great systems and great industrial plants like the shipyards at Newport News, or restored railways that had become impaired, or completed what others had begun and had failed to finish; but he would not attempt to increase his fortune by tearing down. He was not a speculator in securities on the stock exchange, and he was not a "bear" anywhere else. Therefore his undertakings, while enriching himself, have assisted in the development of those parts of the United States in which they have been situated or carried on, beginning with the road which for the first time bound the Pacific Coast to the country east of the Rocky Mountains with bands of steel. His death caused no unusual fluctuation in the market value of the securities in which his great estate was interested. Under his careful and far-sighted management ample provision for the possible effect of the approaching end of his own busy life had been made. Mr. Huntington was an American of a very interesting type. His life history was an industrial romance. In his character there was much to admire, much that is instructive, and much that is worthy of careful imitation.



... Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week were:

Continental National Bank	145
Bank of New York, N. B. A.	260
National Bank of the Republic	225¾
Atlantic Trust Co.	201¼
Morton Trust Co.	447¾

The Independent

Published Weekly

VOL. LII

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 30 1900

No. 2700

Survey of the World.

The National Campaign

Mr. Bryan was formally notified in Topeka last week that he had been nominated by the Populists. In response he made a long address, devoting a little more than half of it to a consideration of economic and financial questions, as to which the Populists and the Democrats are rarely in agreement, and giving the remainder to a discussion of imperialism and militarism. The money question, he said, was of paramount importance in 1896 and defeat had not ended the discussion:

"If an increase in the volume of the currency since 1896, tho unpromised by the Republicans and unexpected, has brought improvement in industrial conditions, this improvement, instead of answering the arguments put forth in favor of bimetallism, only confirms the contention of those who insisted that more money would make better times."

Now that the Republicans had openly espoused gold monometallism, the Populists should oppose them more vigorously than before. Populists, he said, believed in an irredeemable greenback, and Democrats in a greenback redeemable in coin, but the vital question now, so far as paper money was concerned, was whether the Government or banks should issue it. The question of redemption could be considered afterward. In the course of his remarks about trusts Mr. Bryan spoke of "the appreciation of the dollar" and the rise of prices desired by the silverites, and used other terms which recalled the avowed purpose of the fusionists in 1896 to reduce greatly the dollar's purchasing power. "The failure of the Republican party to secure international bimetallism," said he, "and its open espousal of

the gold standard, still keep the money question in politics, but no economic question can compare in importance with a question which concerns the principle and structure of government." Thus passing to the Government's policy in the Philippines, he closed his address with those arguments and appeals concerning imperialism with which the public are already familiar. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, formerly a prominent and industrious supporter of Bryan, publishes a letter in which he says he will stand by McKinley. Ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, now for Bryan, declares that "the United States is no longer a republic." George Fred. Williams, making political speeches in Vermont, asserts that our "kings of industry" are going to import 30,000,000, more or less, of Chinamen to deprive American workingmen of employment. Republican leaders still complain that apathy prevails, and Mr. Hanna in two or three brief speeches has warned his party of the dangers of over-confidence.



Politics in New York

It was announced on the 22d inst. that Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., had at last consented to accept the nomination of the Republican party in New York for the office of Governor. Mr. Odell has been the candidate of Senator Platt and "the organization" for some time past, and it may be predicted with confidence that he will be nominated by the convention. He has been a member of Congress for two terms, and is now the chairman of the Republican State Committee. The factional contest in the Democratic party

over the candidacy of Comptroller Coler has become a bitter one. Because the chairman of the State Committee, the chairman of the Executive Committee and a majority of the latter committee are for Coler, Boss Croker and ex-Senator Murphy have established independent headquarters in New York for the prosecution of their campaign against Coler and ex-Senator Hill. Croker and Murphy say that Coler is the weakest of all candidates, because he has "antagonized and abused good Democrats," referring to his denunciation of Croker's political commercialism and to his successful war upon the promoters of the Ramapo Water job. They also attack ex-Senator Hill and his allies in the upper part of the State. The attitude of McLaughlin, the old leader of the party in Kings County (Brooklyn) has not been defined publicly, but there are indications that he will not oppose Croker's attempt to prevent the nomination of the young reformer; and it is believed by many that the appearance of Odell as a willing candidate on the other side was due to information received by Senator Platt that Coler's defeat in the convention had probably been assured by an alliance of McLaughlin and the Kings County delegation with Croker and Tammany. The Democratic convention will be held one week after the convention of the Republicans.



The Akron Riots

The riots of last week in Akron, a city of about 40,000 inhabitants in the northeastern part of Ohio, were due to the attempts of a mob to obtain possession of a negro named Louis Peck, who had been arrested for assault upon a little white girl. Peck was at first locked up in the city prison, but in the afternoon of the 22d inst. the sheriff quietly removed him to Cleveland. That evening a mob of 1,500 men gathered around the prison and demanded the negro in order that they might lynch him. The rioters were told by the Mayor that Peck was in Cleveland, but they would not believe this. They searched the cells of the prison, the rooms of the Court House and the cells of the county jail. Then in their rage they attacked the public building containing the prison and the city offices. They

burned a large hall adjoining this building, and at 2 a.m. destroyed the latter by fire and dynamite, having first broken into a store and taken rifles and ammunition from it. The police were overcome, and the chief of the force became temporarily deranged by the excitement and his failure to protect the city's property. The mob fired upon the firemen who were trying to do their duty, driving them from the burning buildings. During the attack upon the prison two children were killed by shots from the policemen who were defending it. One of these victims was a child of four years, who was sitting in a carriage with her parents. A score of men were wounded. Troops were sent to the city in the morning by Governor Nash, but the mob had dispersed and quiet had been restored before their arrival. Peck, a married man thirty-six years old who had a bad record in the East, admitted to the authorities that he was guilty, saying that he had been drinking heavily for a month. On the 24th he was secretly brought back to Akron, where he pleaded guilty and the court disposed of his case in a few minutes, sentencing him to be imprisoned for life. He was then taken to the penitentiary in Columbus, only a few persons having known of his presence in Akron. The mob appears to have been composed wholly of the "rough" element in the city. Many who were prominent in it are known to the authorities, who intend to prosecute them. Several negroes who were attacked during the recent race riots in New York were British subjects, and they have addressed a formal complaint to the resident British Consul-General.



The Anthracite Coal Miners

The decision reached at the recent conference of the United Mine Workers in Hazleton may cause a strike involving a majority of the men employed in the anthracite coal mines. For a long time the anthracite coal miners have complained of the exactions of the "company stores" and the high price which their employers compelled them to pay for the powder used in mining; but the union has not been so well organized in the anthracite district as among the soft coal miners, and the anthracite miners foresaw defeat if they should bring on a

contest with the owners of the mines. Within the last few months, however, they have been encouraged by promises of aid from the soft coal miners, and the work of perfecting their organization has been pushed forward. The committee appointed at this conference of three hundred delegates reported that the union should demand an increase of 10 per cent. in wages, semi-monthly payments, and a charge of not more than \$1.50 per keg for powder. The wholesale cost of powder at the mines is said to be less than \$1, but at the same mines the men are required to pay as much as \$2.75 for it. The report provided for a general strike on Sept. 10th if the "operators," or employers, should not then have made the desired changes; but the convention amended it by inviting the employers to attend a joint conference for a discussion of the questions at issue. At last accounts it was not expected that any of the employers would attend the conference. They have heretofore declined to deal with the union or representatives of it. On account of their attitude the men in the mines controlled by the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Company have left the general union and organized one of their own, which, they think, the company will not ignore. A general strike in the anthracite district would affect 150,000 workers, altho it is believed that many of the English-speaking miners would not join the movement. Such a strike would promote the interests of the bituminous coal industry, and it is pointed out that the leaders of the national union are Western men employed in bituminous coal mines.



Census Figures Up to the end of last week the inhabitants of about one-third of the 52,600 census enumeration districts had been counted at Washington, and the numbers thus obtained would indicate under the law of averages a total for the whole country of about 77,000,000; but the general average per district tends to fall as the enumeration proceeds, and therefore the estimate of careful observers is that the total will be about 75,000,000. It is already known that the cities or towns of 8,000 inhabitants or more now contain about 33 per cent. of the entire population, against 29 per cent.

in 1890. The urban population in the Northeast is, of course, greater than 33 per cent. of the entire population of that part of the country. The following table shows the population of the cities already counted, with the increase percentage:

Cities.	1900.	1890.	Increase.
			Per cent.
New York.....	3,437,202	*2,492,591	37.90
Chicago.....	1,698,575	1,098,850	54.44
Philadelphia.....	1,293,697	1,046,964	23.57
Cleveland.....	381,788	261,355	46.07
Buffalo.....	352,219	255,664	37.77
Cincinnati.....	325,902	296,908	9.77
Pittsburg.....	321,616	238,617	34.78
New Orleans.....	287,104	242,039	18.62
Milwaukee.....	285,315	204,486	39.54
Washington.....	278,718	230,392	20.98
Newark.....	246,070	181,830	35.33
Jersey City.....	206,423	163,003	26.64
Louisville.....	204,731	161,129	27.06
Minneapolis.....	202,718	164,738	23.05
Providence.....	175,597	132,146	32.88
Kansas City, Mo.....	163,752	132,716	23.39
St. Paul.....	163,632	133,156	22.89
Toledo.....	131,822	81,134	61.88
Allegheny.....	129,896	105,287	23.37
Columbus, O.....	125,560	88,150	42.44
Omaha.....	102,555	140,425	+26.98
Hoboken.....	59,364	43,648	36.01
Kansas City, Kan.....	51,418	38,316	34.19

* Approximate. + Decrease.

The population in 1890 of certain parts of the present city of New York cannot be shown exactly. The remarkable decrease at Omaha is due to the fact that the enumeration was fraudulently "padded" ten years ago. Minneapolis is now far ahead of St. Paul. Pittsburg and Allegheny are virtually one city, and the same is true of Kansas City in Missouri and Kansas City in Kansas. The increase of urban population will give the cities a greater relative representation in Congress, and it directs attention to the growing importance of questions of municipal government. If the ratio for the new apportionment should be 200,000, as some think it will be, the number of members of the House will be about 375. The number at present is 357.



National Consumers' League

An article by Miss Florence Kelley, of the National Consumers' League, published by us last autumn, gave an account of the purpose of that organization, which has just received the gold medal for its exhibit at the Paris Exposition. Its object is to secure good, healthful condi-

tions for employees in factories. The requirements for its approval are obedience to all the provisions of the State Factory Law; the absence of children under sixteen years of age; the completion of all work on the premises, no home work being allowed; the absence of overtime work by women and children. Further than this, it attempts to secure the closing of retail stores on Saturday afternoon. By the effort of the League a recent enactment by the State of Massachusetts restricts the hours of work of clerks and cash children to 58 in one week. This restriction previously applied only to employees in factories and workshops. The approval of the purpose of the League by the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Milwaukee has led to more activity, and there are now nine State Leagues organized, the five new Leagues during the year being in New Jersey, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, while a sixth will soon be organized in Rhode Island. The Consumers' League of Milwaukee has obtained the Saturday afternoon and evening holiday for about 3,500 employees in 50 stores and 2 factories, tho it had been the usage of the city to keep the stores open late on Saturday. The League finds it impossible in the State of New York, owing to the incompetence of the department of factory inspection, to state with certainty concerning any factory in this city whether the conditions of the State Factory Law are complied with or not; and thus the Consumer's League finds itself unable to add to the number of recommended factories in this city. There is no such difficulty in Massachusetts.



In the Philippines

The Filipinos appear to be taking advantage of the Chinese trouble and are increasingly active. There have been numerous skirmishes in the vicinity of Manila, and in the Camarines provinces, the Visayan Islands and in Mindanao several small detachments of quartermasters' trains have been captured, the Americans being unable to keep up with the agile enemy, who understand thoroughly how to take advantage of the country. Aguinaldo is said to be in the vicinity of Biagnabato, where Generals Funston and Grant are

scouting, but with not the best of success, owing to the mountainous character of that section. This general disturbance is the reason why the Government has not seen its way clear to send more troops from the Philippines to China and has even diverted to Manila some forces intended for Tientsin. There have been published in Washington some letters found among the papers of General Ricarte, who was arrested not long ago for complicity in the proposed uprising in Manila. They show that the Filipino leaders were ready to go to any lengths and had threatened with death those who would not join with them. That the plan failed was due very largely to the watchfulness of the Americans and the secret service system of General Otis. The Philippine Commission is hard at work investigating and adjusting civil affairs, and public interest in its proceedings increases with each daily session. A municipal code has been under discussion, but the most of interest has centered about the question of ownership of property held by the Roman Catholic Church. A test case is the San José College at Manila, and the Filipinos are combatting with much bitterness the claim of Mgr. Chapelle, the Papal Delegate, and Mgr. Nozaleda, the Archbishop of Manila. During the sessions the rooms of the Commission have been crowded and the provincial native papers are agitating the subject under the title of "The Church vs. the United States." A decision is expected in about three weeks, and upon it will depend very considerably the policy of the Filipinos toward the Government.



Cuban Affairs

That part of the order for the coming general election which provides that the Constitutional convention shall decide upon the relation to exist between Cuba and the United States is strongly disapproved on the island by many who say that this relation should be determined by the National Assembly of the coming independent government. At a large mass meeting of the Democratic Union party in Havana the leading speakers protested against this requirement of the order and called upon all other parties to oppose it. In Santa Clara province the Republican party has expressed its disapproval, and

has invited all parties to send delegates to a conference which shall consider the question, and ask the Government at Washington for an explanation. The new tax law imposes a tax of 8 per cent. of their net profits upon banks, railroad companies, steamship companies and a majority of stock corporations; and insurance companies are required to pay 4 per cent. of the annual premiums collected. The complication caused by the action of Judge Wallace in the Neely case is quite unsatisfactory to Judge Lacombe, who was about to issue an order for the extradition of Neely, and who says that Judge Wallace could not have had knowledge of all the facts. The latter in reply defends his action and approves the course taken by Neely's counsel. The Cuban teachers, 1,337 in number, bade farewell to Cambridge and Harvard universities on the 15th, having first attended solemn high mass, celebrated by Vicar-General Byrne and two Cuban priests. President Eliot says:

"The Cuban Summer School has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations. There was no accident, no serious sickness, and no death; on the other hand, there was much study, much enjoyment, and a general enlargement of experience. The relations between the Cuban teachers and the people of Cambridge were in the highest degree friendly and cordial. None of the difficulties prophesied arose, and much unanticipated good was done."

The teachers were brought to New York on four transports, arriving early in the morning on the 18th and departing at once by rail for Washington, where they were received at the White House by the President. They returned to New York on the night of the 19th, and on the following day visited West Point. They were received at Columbia University on the 21st, and afterward enjoyed a lunch at thirty long tables under the elms of the Mall in Central Park. After a day of sight-seeing and receptions in Philadelphia, they sailed for home on Sunday last. Provision has been made for minority representation in the election of delegates to the Constitutional Convention.

Presbyterian Creed Revision

The committee appointed by the last Presbyterian General Assembly to consider the subject of Creed Revision,

learn what the opinions of the presbyteries are in regard to it, and recommend action at the next General Assembly have just had a meeting at Saratoga and formulated a series of questions to be sent down to the presbyteries for consideration. Any suggestions, the committee say, may be received, the only limitation being against such as conflict with the system of doctrine taught in the Westminster Confession of Faith. The questions are as follows:

(1.) Do you desire a revision of our Confession of Faith? or

(2.) Do you desire a supplemental, explanatory statement? or

(3.) Do you desire to supplement our present doctrinal standards with a briefer statement of the doctrines "most surely believed among us," expressing in simple language the faith of the Church in loyalty to the system of doctrine contained in the Holy Scriptures and held by the Reform Churches? or

(4.) Do you desire the dismissal of the whole subject, so that our doctrinal standards shall remain as they are, without any change whatever, whether revisional, supplemental, or substitutional?

(5.) If your preference is for revisional action, state in what direction and to what extent you would have revision undertaken. The revision reported to the Assembly of 1892 might here be helpful as a basis for judgment.

(6.) If your preference is for an explanatory statement, indicate what specific points in the Confession the explanation should cover. The Committee asks for the votes in the presbyteries for or against anything that is recommended to it.

The United Presbyterian Missions

The United Presbyterian Church of North America carries on missions in Egypt and in Northwest India. The report, just published, shows that in Egypt work is carried on in 9 principal stations and 218 sub-stations by 50 missionaries and 480 native workers. Of the missionaries, 18 are ordained, and there are 10 unmarried women and 4 medical missionaries, 2 male and 2 female. There are 50 organized congregations, all having native pastors, and there are 116 other places where regular services are held. The total number of communicants is 6,379. In India, the section bordering on Cashmere and including Lahore and Rawalpindi, there are 11 missionary districts, 60 sub-stations, 58 missionaries and 269 native workers. Of the missionaries, 17 are ordained, 24 are unmarried women

and there are 2 female physicians. There are 19 organized congregations, 6 of them only having pastors. The number of communicants is 6,136. In the Egyptian mission there are 184 day schools with over 14,000 scholars, and in India 114 day schools with something over 6,000 scholars. The Egyptian mission is particularly interesting because of the remarkable success in the development of the native church, the opportunities for reaching the Mohammedan population and the extension southward with the opening up of the Sudan. The college of the mission at Assiut has 513 boarding students and 106 day students, with a staff of 3 foreign and 11 native teachers. Of the students, 494 come from Protestant families, 104 are Copts and 14 are Moslems. The influence of the college has been very noticeable throughout the entire country, and its graduates have been much in demand in the Government civil service. The relation of the mission to the Mohammedan population has been constantly of the most cordial. There has been little attempt at aggressive work, but there has been a constant influence from the mission and the college which has been very noticeable in the Mohammedan communities. Recently the Board has appointed some of the missionaries to advance up the Nile to Omdurman and there establish a station of the mission. Its previous history is the guarantee of wisdom in the conduct of this most difficult work.

English Methodism

The General Conference of the Wesleyan Church in England has taken a step in the same line as the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this country, and taken it so quietly that it received very little notice. From the time in which a ministerial conference came into possession of Wesley's autocracy the progressive section of the laity have in various ways been contending for equality in all matters not exclusively pastoral, and also a share in the management of the publishing. The ministers have held firmly to their prerogative, but this year they conceded full co-operation to the laity on both these long and bitterly contended points. What makes this fact more significant is that the proposal

as finally presented before the Conference was adopted without debate and without a single negative vote. It is regarded from many sources as the strongest possible evidence of the irresistible advance of progressive ideas in British Methodism, and the carrying of them has given a new impulse to the movement for the Twentieth Century Fund of 1,000,000 guineas for the educational and evangelistic work of the Church.

A Japan Mission Conference

Mission conferences have become a recognized feature in the conduct of mission work. There have been several such in China, and there was one not long ago in Japan. Now, following upon the Ecumenical Conference in this city, there is to be a second General Conference on Foreign Missions in Japan, to be held in Tokio in October. The program covers the entire field of missionary effort, including a historic review, the discussion of questions bearing upon the evangelistic, educational, literary and other departments of work, while specific points come up under such heads as the special fields of Formosa, the Liuchiu Islands, the Ainus, etc. There are to be also papers on the attitude to be taken toward the different classes of Japanese, the development of the native churches in self-support, their relations to temperance, philanthropy and kindred movements. It is noticeable that the program for each day includes an opening hour for a paper and discussion on some devotional topic directly connected with the spiritual element in mission work, such as the spiritual life of the missionary himself; Bible study; the place of prayer and intercession; hindrances; the fullness of the Spirit, etc. The list of speakers includes representatives of all the different denominations, and the plans which have been under consideration for some time give every hope of a most useful and successful conference.

The New King of Italy

The new King of Italy has suffered from the same disabilities as affect all heirs to thrones. Having had little if any opportunity to make manifest his abilities, he has been credited very

generally with not having any. Many described him as somewhat of a recluse, devoted to his books and with little of the energy that was necessary in so difficult a position as the throne of Italy. His first appearances since the death of his father have gone far to contradict this opinion. He has come forward modestly but with confidence, taking up his duties with no spirit of boastfulness, yet with no indication of avoidance of their responsibilities. His address to the people was welcomed with great enthusiasm by senators and deputies, and his confident bearing, undaunted by the menaces of the terrorists, who are threatening all rulers of civilized nations, has gone far to establish his hold upon the people and to convince his associate sovereigns of his ability to fill the trying position that he occupies. Few sovereigns have the peculiar opportunities, with attendant disadvantages, of the King of Italy. Parliamentary institutions in that land are of the most flimsy. There is little if any conception on the part of the people of either the rights or privileges of citizens, and almost the sole use made of the ballot in some cases seems to be to attack the entire social fabric of the country. Under such circumstances, with no well organized political parties to share responsibility, and a widespread and deeply bounded hostility to all the restraints of government, the King of Italy has an opportunity for personal influence surpassing that of any other ruler in Europe except possibly Emperor Francis Joseph. That Victor Emmanuel III will prove himself equal to this task is more confidently believed to-day than it was before his father's death. But it is not in the management of national affairs alone that the Italian ruler makes manifest his force and ability. Some have considered it significant that in his address to the people no reference was made to the international relations which have bound Italy with Austria and Germany in the Triple Alliance. Those allied countries, however, do not seem to have misinterpreted this silence. Italy more than almost any other country in Europe absolutely needs peace, not merely lest the strain of taxation be too heavy, but that there may be time for reorganization and consolidation of the governmental departments. And Victor Emmanuel was wise when he

dwelt primarily upon the internal needs of the nation, leaving the external to be interpreted in the light of the past, which he believed would be continued in the future. The relations between these three nations are too close to be affected one way or another by any passing change of circumstances. They are bound together in mutual interest, and that interest will hold. At the same time it is a good augury for general European peace that the new king is conservative in his tone of international dealing and has so positively thrown his influence in favor of peace.



The Situation in China

It is two weeks since the allied troops entered Peking, and yet there has been only the most meager report of the circumstances of the rescue of the foreign community, while the general situation is as uncertain as ever. Of reports there is an abundance in regard to almost every phase, but out of them all certain facts appear to be clear. The first is that the opposition to foreign entrance is by no means over, and that the anti-foreign leaders are doing their best to rally their forces. Already the allies are calling urgently for reinforcements to enable them to hold their own in Peking, while the entire line of communication with Tientsin is not only threatened, but has been frequently broken. It is said that an entire division of the army of Yuan Shi Kai, the famous viceroy of Shantung, numbering at least 10,000 men, and well drilled, is marching on Peking to join other forces coming from the north and west, with the hope of overpowering the allied forces there. With this report, however, comes another, announcing the sudden death of the viceroy. The wounded soldiers and the women and children of the Peking company, it is said, are to be transferred to Taku under the care of a strong convoy. As to the Emperor and Empress Dowager, there are the most contradictory reports. They are said to have escaped to Hsian-fu; to have been captured on the way by Japanese cavalry; to be still in the Forbidden City, which the allied troops, obedient to international agreements, have not yet entered. So far as there is any probability it seems to point to their having gone to the capital of Shensi. Other places in the Empire

seem to be in a disturbed condition. The rioting at Hankau has been put down with a strong hand by Viceroy Chang Chi Tung, but the situation in the vicinity of Shanghai is not as favorable as it was, and there are reports of trouble in the Amoy and Swatow sections, which have hitherto been very quiet. To meet these difficulties reinforcements, chiefly German, Japanese and Russian, are being hurried to Taku, where a number of German troops have been already landed. The reports of Russian preparations indicate that the Czar is preparing for a large army and a somewhat extended campaign. The Siberian line is already embarrassed, and troops, ammunition and supplies are being gathered at Odessa to be sent through the Bosphorus. The general political question is becoming fully as much involved and uncertain as the military. There was a report that Russia, Germany and Japan had declared war on China and given notice to England and the United States to stand aloof. That is absolutely denied, but it undoubtedly represents the opinion of a considerable number and corresponds to the preparations that are being made. France is taking no prominent part, but is concentrating her Eastern forces in Tonking. The situation in Morocco is such as apparently makes her unwilling to tie herself up in Asiatic matters, especially as she has no special interests in North China. Li Hung Chang has again made appeals to be recognized as a negotiator for peace, but the reply has been on every hand that no such thing can be done until he can show some credentials from a Government that has some standing. In the absolute ignorance as to the location of the Emperor, Empress Dowager and the different departments of the Chinese Government, it is impracticable to negotiate with him.



War and Politics in South Africa

The war in South Africa drags its slow length along, and the game of politics has as many phases as a kaleidoscope. The facts in regard to the war it is by no means easy to learn. One day we are informed on what seems good authority that the different Boer Generals are combining and have fully 20,000 men at their disposal. The next

news is that De Wet, with a paltry few hundred, is getting tired of the Transvaal and seeking to get across the border into the Orange River Colony again. General Roberts reports heavy fighting near Belfast, with what appears to be a union of the Transvaal forces, and General Olivier in the South has surrendered. The campaign appears to have mostly resolved itself into a sort of guerrilla affair, with bands of various sizes, varying from a few hundred to several thousands, playing hide and seek among the mountains of the Transvaal, with an occasional brush in the Colony. Political interest has centered about the execution of Cordua, the publishing of seven letters from prominent Englishmen, including Mr. Labouchere to President Kruger and others, and the discussions of the so-called treason bill in the Cape Parliament. Cordua was a young German-Boer lieutenant, who had violated his parole by joining in the plot to assassinate General Roberts. The plot was absurd, but violations of parole were getting numerous, and as there was no question of his guilt, it seemed best to let law take its course. There was some flourish of trumpets over the announcement in London that seven incriminating letters from Englishmen to the Afrikaner and Transvaal leaders had been discovered. Thereupon Mr. Labouchere defiantly published all his share and challenged Mr. Chamberlain to do the same. The letters were simply appeals to Kruger and his associates to go slow, grant the reasonable requests of the Uitlanders and give the English war fever time to subside. The discussions in the Cape Parliament have been very bitter. Ex-Premier Schreiner and Mr. Solomon stand by the Government's proposal in refusing to grant complete amnesty to those subjects who have taken part in the war on the Boer side. The Attorney-General affirmed that there were fully 9,000 of these, and that to declare an amnesty was both "impracticable and impossible." The Imperial Government, whose decision was final, had so declared, and his position was fully indorsed by Mr. Schreiner and Mr. Solomon, who held that the measure, which appears, tho details are not given, to contain indemnity, with at least temporary disfranchisement for those found in arms, to be moderate.

The Eclipse of Last May.

By Charles A. Young, LL.D.,

PROFESSOR OF ASTRONOMY IN PRINCETON UNIVERSITY.

THE reports of the different eclipse expeditions come in very slowly—that is, the full official reports, from which one could draw up something like a trustworthy and complete account of observations and results. We have, of course, numerous newspaper notices and preliminary reports, which show that to an almost unprecedented extent the weather favored the observers on both sides of the Atlantic, and in a general way indicate the success of the observations. But as a large part of the work was photographic, and the study and measurement of the negatives is a tedious and laborious process, it must be some time yet before final results can be announced. Then, too, the reports of the expeditions sent out by the English Royal Society, and Royal Astronomical Society, and some other organizations, must, before publication, be submitted to meetings which do not occur until autumn. We must, therefore, content ourselves as well as may be with such a statement as can be drawn up from the materials already at hand.

It is clear, in the first place, that no really brilliant discovery was made, since anything of that sort would have been announced at once; nor can it be expected that any very remarkable extension of our knowledge will prove to have been gained, because, in every respect except the weather, the circumstances of the eclipse were rather unfavorable.

The duration of the "totality," in no case exceeding a hundred seconds, was too short to permit photographic exposures of satisfactory length for some purposes; and the solar surface and surroundings were in a state of almost exasperating quiescence. It was near a time of sun-spot minimum, and the whole solar organism was more than half asleep. Not much more, therefore, can be looked for than the confirmation, or otherwise, of results already reported with more or less confidence from previous eclipses.

The observations of the "contacts" at

the beginning and end of the eclipse, made at stations where the latitude and longitude were accurately known, concur in showing that the eclipse was some four or five seconds ahead of time. This is a difference rather greater than is usually expected in such cases, and is doubtless due to some still outstanding error in the lunar tables.

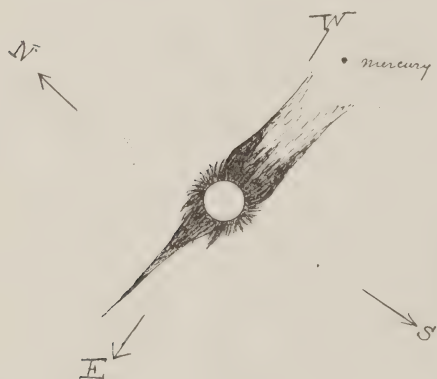
Many of the observers were also of the opinion that the duration of totality was notably shorter than computed. This is doubtful, however; the brightness of the chromosphere and corona close to the edge of the sun's disk being so great that it is far from easy to fix the precise instant of beginning and ending. At Wadesborough different observers disagreed by as much as four or five seconds, and on the whole there was no decisive indication that the computation was erroneous.

It is, perhaps, worth noting that the photographic observation of the first and last contacts, which were made at a few stations, gave results in good accordance with the telescopic observations, but seemed to have no advantage in accuracy. At the Princeton station at Wadesborough the last contact was purposely photographed with exposures of about half a second instead of instantaneous, which could not be conveniently managed under the circumstances. The effect was, of course, to give *positives* of the sun's disk instead of negatives, and these proved to be just as sharp and measurable as the negatives which were made at the first contact.

The eclipse, from the spectacular point of view, was very fine, tho on account of the shortness of the totality it was not very dark; second magnitude stars like the pole-star were barely visible, and even Aldebaran, about seven degrees below the sun, was not very easy to see. Mercury, a little more than two degrees west of the sun, was brilliantly conspicuous, and so was Venus, low down over the northeast horizon. It was light enough to permit one to read a

watch-face easily. According to Professor Turner and others, who made photometric observations in Algiers and Spain, the light during totality was fully ten times that of the full moon, while at the Indian eclipse it was only seven times.

The corona was of the type now known to be the usual type at a sun-spot minimum, characterized by long equatorial streams, and imperfect development over the sun-spot zones on each side of the equator. At the poles of the sun there were brushes of short streamers, about half the sun's diameter in length, diverging east and west like parted hair. On the western side of the sun there was a long, filmy "fish-tail" of light extending almost to Mercury, its central line being nearly coincident with the direction of the sun's equator. It was brilliant at the base, but not uni-



formly so, being streaked with tongues of light which ran out flame-like into the fainter haze beyond. The edges of the brush were brighter than the center, so that they were well defined to the eye, making the whole to resemble the tail of a comet. On the eastern side there were two small bright "stubs" of light, corresponding to the two brushes that formed the base of the western fan or fish-tail; but between them issued a long, tapering, pointed pencil of light, extending from the solar equator to a distance of at least four diameters of the sun—*i. e.*, at least $3\frac{1}{2}$ million miles. The little sketch fairly represents the outlines of the visible corona, but fails, of course, to give any idea of the details of structure and the gradations of light.

The photographs, of which a great

number were obtained at the various stations, are naturally much more accurate in these respects, but for the most part fail in catching the fainter extensions. Mr. Burckhalter, of the Chabot Observatory, California, was however, I believe, successful in getting upon his plate all that any eye could see. He used a peculiar device, consisting essentially of a swiftly revolving screen, driven by clockwork, and carried by an axis passing through the center of the plate, perforated to permit its passage. The screen is heart-shaped, and so placed that while the chromosphere and the portions of the corona nearest the limb of the sun get an exposure of only a few hundredths of a second, the outer regions are exposed during nearly the whole totality. The apparatus was first used at the eclipse of 1898 with distinct, but not quite complete, success; the form of the screen was not quite the best possible, and the telescope was not pointed so as to bring the perforation of the plate exactly to the center of the sun's image. At the last eclipse the result is said to have been practically perfect.

The lower regions of the corona were photographed at this eclipse on a scale entirely unprecedented. At the eclipses of 1893 and 1898 one or two five-inch lenses of forty feet focal length, giving solar images four and three-quarters inches in diameter, were used with capital effect. This year a number of such instruments were employed, and in addition the Yerkes Observatory party used an eight-inch lens of sixty-two feet focus, giving an eight-inch image, and the Smithsonian party used a twelve-inch lens, with a focal length of no less than a hundred and thirty-five feet, giving a huge image fifteen inches in diameter. These lenses (both of them at Wadsworth), could not, of course, be pointed to the sky, but were placed horizontal, and received the rays from clock-driven mirrors. The negatives, of which about a dozen were obtained, were formed on immense plates, nearly thirty inches square, and are said to be very fine in their definition of the details near the sun's surface. No prints from them have however been published as yet so far as we know.

Nor have we yet heard anything from the observations made by Mr. Lowell in

Algeria with his great telescope of twenty-four inches aperture—incomparably the most powerful instrument ever pointed at a solar eclipse. He is reported to have had fine weather, and very possibly he may have something interesting to announce, tho the general quiescence of the solar conditions was unfavorable.

Professor Campbell's photographs of the eclipse of 1898 showed certain problematical, dome-like structures of coronal matter enveloping the tops of some of the larger prominences, and it was hoped that this year's observations would throw some new light upon their cause and nature. None of the observers on this occasion, however, appear to have noticed anything of the kind, except that Professor Campbell himself thinks that he can detect some faint indications of them on the photographs made with his forty-foot lens. We may possibly hear something more about them when the still larger plates have been carefully examined.

Of the spectroscopic work comparatively little is yet reported with any fullness. It is clear that the "flash-spectrum" (the momentary spectrum of bright lines which appears at the instants when totality begins and ends) and the bright-line spectrum of the corona, were far below their usual brilliance, so that many of the observers, who had arranged their apparatus in accordance with their experience at former eclipses, shared the fate of the writer, and obtained only negative results. My own special observational objective, for instance, was to determine by accurate measurement the true position of the bright green line in the spectrum of the corona, which line I had identified in 1869 (probably erroneously, as now appears) with the so-called "1474" line of the chromosphere spectrum. In 1869, 1870 and 1878 I had not the least difficulty in seeing it all through the eclipse, and did not dream of any embarrassment on that score at this time. But in my instrument, an "integrating spectro-scope" which showed clearly the dark 1474 line in the spectrum of a cloudy sky, I failed to see the corona line at all; and my assistant, with essentially the same instrument that I used in 1878, caught only a glimpse of it, too faint and momentary to permit any measurement.

The failure to photograph it was less surprising, as the available time of exposure was very short.

The line was, however, seen by at least one observer, and photographed by one or two others, and their results confirm those announced in 1898, showing that it lies a little above 1474, having a wavelength of about 5304.

The flash-spectrum observations and photographs were also many of them failures, but there were some successes, and when we get the full reports of the Johns Hopkins photographs, and of those obtained with Sir Norman Lockyer's twenty-foot prismatic camera, and of several other parties on both sides of the Atlantic, we may find that considerable advance has been made in our knowledge of the constitution and characteristics of this most interesting and significant spectrum, especially as to its ultra-violet regions. For these reports we shall, however, have to wait till November at least, and perhaps much longer. The study and measurement under the microscope of such complicated photographs is a time-consuming process.

There can be no doubt that the experience gained on this occasion will be of the greatest value to the fortunate observers of the eclipse of next May, when the totality will last more than six minutes, and when it is expected that the solar energies will have begun to resume their usual activity.

The "intra-Mercurial planet" photographic campaign, instituted by Professor W. H. Pickering, seems to have been a failure. The shortness of totality was such as to make success more than doubtful from the outset on account of necessary limitation of exposure, and the brightness of the sky. Next year these difficulties will vanish.

Professor Turner, of Oxford, was quite successful in his photographic study of the polarization of the light of the corona. He pursued a method substantially like that used by Professor Wright in 1878, but with improvements. The amount of reflected light in the corona is shown to be very considerable; in fact, it seems likely that on this occasion the principal portion of the light was of this character, the true gaseous radiation (which produces the bright

lines in the corona-spectrum) having been relatively very feeble.

The "shadow-bands," which appear for about a minute and a half just before and after totality, were well observed at several stations. It seems to be conclusively shown that they are of atmospheric origin—a phenomenon closely analogous in cause and nature to the

twinkling of the stars, and due to the passage of the light through moving masses of air of unequal density. For their formation it is necessary that the light should come from a line of star-like points, such as the narrow crescent of the sun when almost covered by the moon.

Amalek and China.

A SERMON.

By the Emperor of Germany.

Preached on board his yacht "Hohenzollern" off the coast of Heligoland on Sunday, July 29, 1900, and translated for THE INDEPENDENT.

"And it came to pass when Moses held up his hand Israel prevailed; and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed."—Exodus 17, 11.

AN impressive picture it is which our text portrays before our soul. Yonder marches Israel through the wilderness from the Red Sea toward Mount Sinai. But suddenly the heathenish Amalekites stand in their way, seek to prevent their passage, and it comes to conflict. Joshua leads the young host of Israel into battle, the swords clash and clang upon each other, and a fierce, bloody slaughter begins in the valley of Rephidim. But, behold! while the battle surges hither and thither, the pious men of God, Moses, Aaron and Hur, ascend to the mountain top. They raise their hands aloft to heaven; they pray. Down there in the valley the embattled host; up here upon the mountain the interceding host—that is the sacred battle picture of our text.

Who does not understand what our text seeks to say to us to-day? Once more hath the heathenish Amalekite spirit uplifted itself furiously in distant Asia. With great power and great craftiness, with fire and sword, it seeks to hinder the passage of European commerce and European civilization, and to stem the victorious pathway of Christian belief and Christian morality. And once more sounds out the command of God, "Choose out men and go out, fight with Amalek." A fierce, bloody conflict has begun. Already many of our brethren stand yonder in the fire—many are journeying toward the enemy's coasts—and ye have seen with your own eyes the

thousands who at the call, "Volunteers to the front—who will be the guardians of the empire?" have assembled together in order that with banners flying they might enter into the strife.

But we, who must remain behind in our home, we who are held back by many sacred duties—tell me, hear ye not the call of God, that comes to you, and says even to you, "Go up into the mount. Lift up your hands to heaven. The fervent effectual prayer of the righteous man availeth much?" Well, then! Yonder in the distance the host of warriors, here at home an army of intercessors—let that be the sacred war picture of to-day. Let this quiet morning hour remind us, let it admonish us of the holy duty of intercession, let it remind us of the sacred power of prayer.

I. The sacred duty of intercession.

Truly it is an inspiring moment when a ship with its young soldiers on board weighs anchor. Have ye not seen how the eyes of the warriors brighten? Have ye not heard their thousand voiced hurrahs? But then, when the home coast line vanishes, when they enter into the burning glare of the Red Sea, or out to the storms of ocean, how easily the glow of novelty and enthusiasm flags! Truly it is an inspiring moment when after a long voyage the straight lines of the German forts and the black, white and red flags of the German Colony are sighted, and the companions in arms stand upon the shore to give jubilant welcome—but

then, when come the long marches under a burning sun, the long bivouacs in pouring rain, how speedily the gladness and strength are crippled! Truly it is a long wished for moment when at last the drum beats for the attack and the trumpets sound for battle, and the word of command rings out: "Forward, against the foe!" But then, when amid the thunder of the cannon and the bursting of the bombshells comrades fall to left and right, and the enemies' guns will not weaken, how speedily the heroic heart begins to quake!

Christians, in order that our brethren out yonder may remain cheerful even in the most pressing need, may remain faithful even in severest duty, undaunted even in the greatest danger, for this they need, more than munitions of war and deadly weapons, more even than youthful courage and flaming enthusiasm—for this they need blessing from on high—living power and triumphant might from on high—otherwise can they neither win nor retain victory—and that heavenly world opens itself to prayer alone. Prayer is the golden key to the treasure-chamber of our God. But he who has that has also the promise: "He, that asketh, receiveth." Or will we lay our hands idly in our bosom? Wo to us if we should be lazy and sluggish, while they endure the hard, bloody work! Wo to us if we only behind the barriers' scenes look on the great tragedy with eager curiosity, while they are engaged in the great deadly conflict. That would be Cain's spirit, with the cruel word: "Am I my brother's keeper?" That were treachery to our brave brethren, who put their lives in jeopardy! Never! We will not merely set battalions of warriors in battle array—no, but also a holy league of intercessors.

Yea verily, how much there yet is for our brethren going out into the battlefield to be petitioned and besought. They shall be the arm of strength which metes out punishment to the murderous assassins; they shall be the mailed fist that forces a passage into the chaotic turmoil; with the sword in hand they shall go forward in defense of our holiest possessions. So will we convoy them with our prayers over the stormy ocean, upon their marches, into the

thunder of the battle and into the silence of the hospital. We will pray God the Lord that they may manfully and resolutely stand at their posts, that they may fight their battles with the courage of heroes all undaunted, that bravely and quietly they may bear their wounds; that God may give to those who in the fire fall down a blessed end and the reward of the faithful; in a word, that he may turn the warriors into heroes, the heroes into conquerors, and that he may bring them home with laurels upon their helmets, and the badge of honor upon their breasts to the land of their fathers.

Or have we no belief in the sacred power of intercessory prayer? Well, then, what saith our text, "When Moses held up his hand Israel prevailed." The earnest prayer of a Moses makes the swords of the enemy blunt. It thrusts itself as a wedge into the serried ranks of the foe; it causes them to waver, and it causes victory to light on the fluttering flags of Israel. And if the prayers of Moses accomplished all that, shall not our prayers also likewise prevail? God hath taken back no syllable from his promise. True prayer can even to-day lay the Dragon banner in the dust, and plant the banner of the Cross upon the walls. Nor does Moses stand alone in his intercession. Look forth, there upon the heights above Sodom stands Abraham interceding with God, and with his supplications he prays Lot out of the burning city. And shall not our prayers succeed in praying our fighting comrades out of the fire of battle?

Look yonder—there in Jerusalem lies the young Christian Church upon its knees—their leader, their father lies imprisoned in jail; and, behold, with their prayers they summon the angel of God into the prison, and he leads Peter safely out. And shall not our prayers have power to-day to burst open the doors of the oppressed, the imprisoned and the persecuted, and to set the angel of God at their side?

"O, the unimagined power
Of an earnest prayer hour,
Without its aid naught can succeed,
In days of joy or time of need.
Step for step, its pathway bends,
Working with us as it goes,
Bringing triumph to its friends,
Confusion to its foes."

Yes, the eternal God liveth still, our

mighty Ally still reigneth. The Holy God, who cannot allow sin and wickedness to triumph, but ordereth the things that are holy in his sight, will rise against an ungodly nation. The Almighty God, who can pierce through the thickest walls as tho they were spider's webs, and can scatter the strongest hosts as tho they were sandhills—the merciful, faithful God, who bears the weal and woe of his children upon his fatherly heart—who hears every sign and sympathizes with every need. Holy prayers open his fatherly hand, and it is filled with blessing. Earnest prayers open his fatherly heart, and it is full of love. Yes, faithful, persevering prayers bring the living God down, and set him in the midst. And if God be for us, who can be against us? Well then, away up yonder in the towers hang lonely bells on the mountain tops. By no man's hand will they be rung. Silent and dumb they hang in sunshine. But when the stormwind comes, then they begin to swing, then they begin to sound, and far off in the valley you hear them ringing.

In every human heart God hath hung up the bell of prayer. But in the sunshine and prosperity of life, how often it hangs there all silent and dumb. But when the stormwind of trouble breaks forth, then it begins to ring out. How many a comrade who has neglected prayer will over yonder fold his hands again amid the life and death struggle. Trouble teaches us to pray. So should it also be here at home. Let those serious days that have dawned upon us, let the war-storms that have come upon us, set the bells of prayer a-swinging once more! Let us pray for our fighting

brethren. Not only now and then in solemn hours—no, no, let us be instant in prayer. As our fathers once in time of war, whenever the bells of evening rang, uncovered their heads at the sound, and prayed: "Abide with us, Lord Jesus Christ, for the evening has come," so let us on no day forget the intercessory prayer. Moses held his hands on high until the going down of the sun. Then had Joshua smitten Amalek with the sharpness of the sword. Our conflict will not be brought to an end in a day. But let not the hands grow weary, let them not sink till the victory is won. Let our prayers be as a wall of fire around the camp of our brethren. How will the thought strengthen, inspire, inflame them—the thought: Thousands—nay, millions at home bear us upon their praying hearts. The King of Kings is calling: "Volunteers to the front. Who will be the intercessors of the Kingdom?" Oh, if it could also be said here: "The King called, and all, all came." Let not one of us fail. He is a man, indeed, who can pray. The history of the world will one day describe the war of these days. But man sees only what stands before his eyes; he can only tell what the wisdom of the leader, the bravery of the troops and the sharpness of the weapons accomplished. But eternity will one day reveal much more, for it will make manifest what a mighty power the secret prayers of the faithful became in this struggle, and how the promise was again fulfilled: "Call upon me in the day of trouble; and I will deliver thee." And, therefore, continue instant in prayer. Amen.

Kisses for My Dear.

By Olive Walford Kindersley.

A VIOLET kissed my love to-day,
And then, turned white;
And some one passing by, remarked,
"How strange! Last night
"I passed this flower and it was blue."
Dear heart, within the eyes of you
The blue is flashing bright!

I kissed my love myself to-day,
And found a tear—
I did not kiss her lips, in case
A thief appear.
But where the wind sometime had played
I raised the curls, and, undismayed,
I hid the kiss, my dear.

PENANG, STRAITS SETTLEMENTS.

Recent Changes in the Holy Land.

By John Balcom Shaw, D.D.,

PASTOR OF THE WEST END PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, NEW YORK CITY.

THOSE who visited the Land of the Book a quarter century or even a decade ago would scarcely know it now, so many are the changes that have taken place there of late. Indeed, any one intent upon a pilgrimage thither will have to hasten the fulfilment of his purpose, or suffer overwhelming disappointment.

These changes are traceable only indirectly to the advance of civilization. Of course, some progress is always making even within the Turkish domain; but the credit in this case belongs chiefly to the tourist. He has created demands that had to be supplied. He has "imputed himself" upon the people with whom he has come in contact, communicating to the dragomans, innkeepers, drivers and other like classes many of his ideas and at least some degree of his enterprise. What has been even more determinative, he has put large sums of money into circulation throughout the country, and this has had some proportion of its usual economic effect.

The visit of the Emperor of Germany three years ago produced surprising results. Old roads that had fallen badly out of repair were generally improved, and new roads were opened in all directions. The most notable example of the latter is the fine macadam road leading over Scopus to the Mount of Olives. It is as good a piece of road making as one could wish to see, splendidly graded, and tho we used it just after the rainy season had closed, as smooth and hard as an English turnpike. The Emperor's visit did little to improve the hotels, because he carefully avoided these and lived in his own tent. The Hotel du Parc, in Jaffa, was the only one in which he slept during his entire stay in Palestine.

A singular result of his visit was pointed out to us on our way to Hebron. It was a field of oats—a real curiosity in the Holy Land. Our driver told us that when the Emperor's retinue came to leave Jerusalem his coachman gave the two or three bags of oats that remained of the

supply apportioned for that place to the native helpers about the royal camp. Instead of immediately feeding it, they wisely kept it for seed. The next year they reaped the first crop of oats ever grown in Palestine; and now the cultivation of that grain is slowly spreading throughout this section of the country.

The change first to impress the modern tourist is that which has taken place in the modes of travel. The railroad from Jaffa to Jerusalem, tho one may have prepared himself for it, is an overwhelming surprise. Nor is this the only railroad in Palestine. The drive from Haifa to Nazareth takes you for miles along the track that is building between Haifa and Damascus. Work has lately been suspended on this enterprise, it is true, but it is likely to be resumed at any moment, the amount of the gratuity to be paid the Turkish officials being now the only obstacle in the way. The carriage roads into and about Jerusalem have been wholly transformed within the last few years. All through the northern and northwestern suburb of the Holy City the streets are in thoroughly good condition, while the road over the precipitous hills to Jericho is almost a marvel of engineering. Scarcely less may be said of the splendid road to Hebron. Our carriage had little difficulty even in getting from Jericho to the Dead Sea and the Jordan.

Improvement in the roads has brought better carriage accommodations. Landaus may be easily secured now in any of the larger towns, and are quite as comfortable as those to be had at home. Four or five large parties were in Jerusalem at the same time with us, our own party numbering over eighty; yet there seemed no difficulty in supplying the requisite conveyances, and they were much superior to those obtainable at Gibraltar, or any of the larger towns of the Upper Nile. We were told there was nothing even tolerably comfortable to be had at Haifa for the trip into Galilee,

and that the roads were wholly impassable. The roads were certainly not the best, but our company, then numbering over twenty, one of whom had a broken collar bone, made the journey to Tiberias and back without any serious discomfort, and the wagons provided for us were as easy as anything we had ridden in since we left New York. Landaus and victorias were frequently passed between Nazareth and Tiberias.

The hotels have undergone a still more remarkable improvement these recent years. They are not sumptuous, of course, and one must put up with considerable inconvenience in them yet; but they are much better than anything Palestine had to offer even five years ago. The new Hotel du Parc in Jaffa, set down in a well-kept tropical garden, presents a most attractive appearance and is surprisingly well-appointed within. Its enterprising proprietors are building an extensive new hotel at Jerusalem, without the walls and not far from the Damascus Gate. The Jerusalem Hotel, about a mile northwest of the Jaffa Gate, is also modern. It is well surrounded, has large, airy rooms, and furnishes meals that are for the most part reliable. The Jordan Hotel at Jericho has an odd and ugly exterior, but its interior is singularly attractive. No one could reasonably ask for a better *table d'hôte* than was served us on two successive evenings there.

The hotels in Galilee were the best we found. They are kept in every case by Germans, members of the industrious colony that settled in Haifa in 1869. These Germans make good hosts, and cater to American and English tastes with remarkable success. The Hotel Germania at Haifa is beautifully located, and we were made so comfortable there that had time permitted we would gladly have prolonged our stay for several days. Only the first story and basement of the new hotel at Tiberias are now available, but a year or two more will lift it to the level of the other Galilean hostelries. Then there is a popular summer hotel on Mount Carmel, a favorite resort with our Syrian missionaries and other foreign residents along the coast. It is said to be in every way first class.

By all odds the greatest change has

taken place in Jerusalem. The Holy City is steadily growing, and in the most substantial form. This growth is without the walls, chiefly to the north and northwest, this section having already become more populous than that within the city proper. All the new hotels, the best stores and shops, the foreign hospitals, and many of the modern churches are in this quarter. Here most of the various religious colonies have their residences, as also a large settlement of foreign Jews. The buildings in every case are of solid stone and conform to one prevailing type of architecture. An atmosphere of prosperity pervades this new Jerusalem. Business everywhere is on the increase. The people look well fed and happy. New industries are being slowly introduced, a soap factory only a few months since. Indeed Jerusalem seemed to me to be making as rapid progress as any Oriental town we visited.

The change which perhaps is the most depressing of all is what might be called the *modernization* of the inhabitants and their customs. This process is extremely, imperceptibly slow with the great mass of the people, but quite the opposite, as might be expected, with those who come in close touch with travelers. This class is fast adopting European dress, imbibing foreign notions, and imitating Occidental habits and customs. Wherever one goes, into the heart of Galilee or far back within the valleys of Judea, he finds the cigaret habit. Drunkenness would spread more rapidly than it does were it not for Moslem control. It is astonishing how many people speak English.

All this has its better side, fortunately. It is gradually dissipating superstition, increasing self-respect, and lessening perils of travel. The Bedawy is less and less in evidence, and where found is not near as malicious as he used to be. With rare exceptions, the tourist may now travel unmolested from one end of the land to the other.

If changes such as these I have indicated have been possible under Turkish rule, what may not be hoped for when that incubus is lifted, as it surely will be in the not distant future? A company stands ready to give Jerusalem a water supply the instant Constantinople will

grant permission and not ask too large a price for it. A dock would have been built at Jaffa long ago if the Government had not insisted upon an exorbitant fee. Industries will spring up in every part of the country so soon as the least chance, not to say the slightest encouragement, is given. Let Palestine fall

into the hands of England, her logical and probable protector, or, as is thought by many to be more likely, under the control of Germany, and the prophecies regarding this ancient land will have, not their visionary, but their practical, fulfilment. May God hasten that day!

An Interview with Li Hung Chang.

By an Official in China.

THE arrival of His Excellency Li Hung Chang in Shanghai afforded me an opportunity to learn something of the old diplomat's views on the present crisis in China's affairs. The old man is failing. The weight of nearly eighty years begins to tell, and his natural force has evidently abated since the time when he took that triumphal tour around the world on the occasion of the coronation of the Czar. I saw him then in Washington, in company with John W. Foster. He returned to be disciplined by the testy Empress Dowager, to be recalled to important posts, and now, when the end of all things is threatened, to be summoned again to the all important post of Viceroy of the capital Province of Chi-li.

Asked the significance of his mission north, His Excellency said he was going simply to undertake the task of restoring order. He goes at the call of his sovereign. Some have thought that, like Prince Kung in 1860, he would assume the task of representing a sovereignty whose proper organs had taken flight, in negotiating peace with the Powers. He says he goes simply to be Viceroy of Chi-li, to help preserve life and property and to suppress lawlessness.

Asked to give his view of the cause of the present outbreak His Excellency flatly asserted that it was due to the deep-seated hatred of the Chinese people toward foreigners. China has been oppressed, trampled upon, coerced, cajoled, her territory taken, her usages flouted. Her people believe they have both the right and the power to act as a sovereign nation. Especially irritating was the high-handed course of the Ger-

mans in the occupation of Kiao-chau. It was largely in consequence of the aggressions of the Germans that the Boxer society grew and strengthened in the surrounding region—viz., the Province of Shantung. When the lawless deeds of the Boxers compelled the Imperial Government to appoint a new Governor for Shantung—viz., the present energetic executive, Yuan Shi-kai—the screws were so tightened on the Boxers that they swarmed over into Chi-li, and carried their anti-foreign crusade to the capital city.

Asked to define his attitude toward the course at present pursued by foreign nations toward the disturbed conditions in China, His Excellency declared that a policy of retribution and reprisals could only bring worse trouble. The storming of the Taku forts, the capture and occupation of Tientsin, the proposed campaign against Peking, and the possible destruction of palaces and other places which the Chinese hold sacred, as a means of discipline or of vengeance, would only make the anti-foreign sentiment of the country more intense. The Powers should pursue a policy of conciliation. If they do not they will simply solidify the old conservative sentiment and the new patriotism in a league against the foreigner. But it was hardly to be hoped that the Powers would adopt the policy of conciliation and restrain their feelings of resentment. The Chinese were not now able to prevent their advance. "I know they will get to Peking," he said, sadly; "we can't help it, but China is still a sovereign nation, and she must be treated as such or there can be no abiding peace."

I have given the views of this veteran politician of the East without comment. They are the ultra-claims of a diplomat. In political bargaining, as in everyday trade, Chinese genius usually asks more than it hopes to get. With the continuing outrage on the legations and nationals of Western Powers at Peking and the violence done and threatened throughout the Empire, the allied forces will probably give little heed to the abstract theory of China's sovereignty, or even to the profoundly significant question of conciliating race prejudice. They most pertinently demand that reparation precede friendly co-operation. When Li Hung Chang and officials everywhere can

get orders out of Peking, from the Government, the Powers are inclined to insist on getting news from their Ministers in Peking before talking of peace. Nevertheless, the sense of the people must be reckoned with, and that problem, as Li says, cannot be solved by force of arms. It is the same problem as England has now to meet in South Africa, since "the war is over," and the same as the United States has to meet in the Philippines—multiplied in the ratio of the vaster masses of the Chinese. In the solution of the problem Li Hung Chang, despite his protestation that his mission is purely local, will probably be called to take a leading part.

SHANGHAI, CHINA.

What the Chinese Reformers Wish.

By Chuy C. Kain,

PRESIDENT CHINESE REFORM ASSOCIATION OF SAN FRANCISCO.

[This article is a translation of the Author's Chinese text written for THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

THESE are true words, and I write them with the hope that they may be truly translated, so that the people of the great Western World may know something of the efforts now being made by the really intelligent Chinese to reform the less enlightened of their unhappy land; and that I may be better understood, I will first give a short history of the causes which made the Chinese Empire Reform Association an absolute necessity.

Just previous to the coup of '98 our Emperor, Kwang Hsu, had surrounded himself with the wisest and most progressive statesmen of his empire. All were young and energetic, and, for the first time in the history of China, all were really anxious to do something for the good of the Chinese people. The Emperor had read the books of the Western sages, and realized that there was but one way to save his country, and that was by adopting Western forms of civilization, which he immediately proceeded to do. He granted concessions to many foreign companies for the construction of railways, telegraphs, etc., encouraged the printing of independent newspapers and magazines, and the translation of all

standard Western literature into the Chinese language.

The result of this liberal policy so enraged the members of the old Manchu dynasty, and caused such jealousy among the corrupt government officials at Peking, that they induced the Empress Dowager to plot with them for the dethronement of China's first honest ruler within the memory of man. They not only deposed the Emperor, but they imprisoned him in a palace on an island within the walls of the Purple or Forbidden City. Nor did they stop at this outrage, for they feared he might have imparted his motives to his faithful associates and attendants; so no sooner had the Empress Dowager made sure of his imprisonment than she ordered the execution of six of his most faithful advisers. Altho the Emperor had suspicions of an intended coup, still it came sooner than expected, and he had but time to advise the flight of two of his trusted companions, Kang Yu-Wei and Liang Kai Chu. These two scholars were instructed by him to first save their lives from the wrath of the Empress Dowager, and as soon as they had found some friendly abiding place without the Chinese Em-

pire, to await news from him. They were to use their own judgment as to the best methods of righting the wrong which he was sure would be perpetrated sooner or later.

These two men found safety in Japan, but, feeling that they were too far away from their beloved master, they finally settled in the friendly cities of Macao and Singapore; and, altho they are still in foreign lands, they have been received most hospitably, and have the deepest gratitude for the welcome and the protection accorded them by the friendly foreigners. They are the leaders of the Reform Association.

They have appealed to all the Powers to assist them to restore Kwang Hsu, which shows their diligence; and if they have not fully succeeded by this time they have certainly so interested those Powers that the good intentions of the Reformers are not unknown to the world. Of course this Association has had to combat, all this time, the powerful adverse influence of the Empress Dowager and her alleged government, which, in my opinion, now exists in name only; still, for the lack of anything more definite, the Powers are obliged to recognize it until something is known of the condition of affairs at Peking.

The Bo Wong Woey—translated to read the "Chinese Empire Reform Association," but literally, the "Emperor's Protection Society"—is doing all in its power to induce our countrymen to come out boldly and express their sympathy for the Emperor, which nine-tenths of them are only too anxious to do, but they have been abused for so many centuries for even whispering their complaints that it is rather difficult to convince them that there is no great danger in speaking aloud now if they will only do so in concert. We have spared no effort to teach them the important necessity of treating all foreigners in China with courtesy, and, above all, to do all in their power to protect the lives and property of such as happen to reside in China. In this particular we are happy to say we have been more than successful, and many are the foreigners who owe their lives to the timely words spoken by the Reformers of China.

The dethronement of our Emperor has not only stopped the progress of reform,

but it has also caused the awful atrocities by the "Boxers" which have so horrified the civilized world. Those bigots are but the tools of Prince Tuan and the Empress Dowager, who were pleased with an opportunity to rebel, or rather to pretend to do so, in order that they might murder innocent foreigners, whom they hate without reason. Prince Tuan himself is anxious to rule, and he is ignorant enough to think that he may become Emperor of China without other aid than these fanatics, who are but little more dense than himself. This was not his intention in the beginning. Then he only hoped for the success of his son, who is the heir apparent; but temporary success has so inflated him that he is now determined to have the throne himself.

It is needless for me to recount the results of this terrible crime, for it is known to all the reading world. I will only mention to the Western people that there is one point that they all seem to have overlooked—namely, that we are the permanent sufferers. Of course, it is a terrible thing that the families of these murdered foreigners must mourn the untimely death of their dear ones; that all the wars cannot return these martyrs to earth,—but it must also be remembered that we must suffer for years to come because of the outrages committed by these barbarians claiming kinship with the real Chinese people, who reside in the South. The real Chinese people have no more to do with this ignorant horde than have the peaceful citizens of California.

Nor does the matter end here, for the unprovoked and wanton slaughter of foreigners has made the excuse that so many of our enemies have been waiting for these many years, and now they threaten to take advantage of China's weakness and dismember the Empire. Personally, I do not believe such a thing will happen, for I cannot see how it is possible, considering that all the traditions of nations argue against such action, and universal consent would seem to be almost an impossibility. Even if the ignorant official class of China were to consent to such arrangement the Powers would still have to battle with the savage men of the interior, who are more like tigers than human beings, and there is no certainty that they could be subjugated even with a superior force.

Even the subjugation could be accomplished, is it reasonable to suppose that the Powers could agree upon the subject of division? I think all reasoning men will agree with me that it is very doubtful. I think it would result in the formation of another band of tigers of far greater intelligence, who would snap and growl at each other for generations to come. I refer to the Powers of Europe, many of them greedy for additional territory, which they would take as willingly from America as they would from China, if they dared.

We are being daily mystified and puzzled by the newspaper reports from abroad; we are all anxious to send letters of cheer to our countrymen in China, urging them to listen to the good words of the foreigners; but if we must tell them that their reward will be the loss of our Empire the task of convincing them must certainly prove difficult. Many of the Reformers are men who hold prominent positions under the present government, and these men in particular have been most influential in the protection of foreigners. In order to retain the good offices of these men we must advance something better than the dismemberment of China as a reward for their good work.

We read one day that the Powers are sending troops to Peking to protect the legations and foreign residents; on the morrow the newspapers tell us that the real purpose of the allied armies is to take the Empire in order that foreign Powers may divide it to their own satisfaction. Can this be possible?

No. China must be governed by the Chinese. Is it reasonable to suppose that in all her four hundred millions of subjects there is not at least one man who is capable of the task of governing? If such a man cannot be found, I say let China rot, for it means that she is unworthy of salvation. It is not necessary, however, to waste valuable time in idle speculation on this subject. We have a worthy ruler in Kwang Hsu, a man who has shown himself equal to every emergency, save treachery. Against that sin no man may provide.

I hope the readers of this article will not consider it in the light of a complaint against the conditions that be. I have

lived long enough to know that a man cannot expect the world to go just his way. I know that in order to be successful it is necessary to go the way of the world, and I am only anxious to know which way the world wishes the Reformers to go. Shall we stand idly blinking in this new light of civilization that has suddenly broken upon the Chinese people, or shall we be up and doing? I think we have reached the supreme moment when we should put a strong shoulder to the wheel of progress and heave with all our might and main.

The Reformers have a strength of fully twenty millions, not to mention their great following of ardent sympathizers, who are in such straits that they dare not proclaim their principles aloud. Their plans are well laid, and will soon burst upon the civilized world with a vigor that will astonish the Powers. They mean to follow the wishes of Emperor Kwang Hsu, and insist that China become modernized according to the precepts taught by the wise men of the West. How this is to be accomplished is our business, and it would be unwise at the present time to confide all our plans to the public. Suffice it, then, that we have no ill intentions toward any nation, a fact that the world will appreciate as soon as we are ready to act.

Action has not come sooner because we have waited for favorable opportunity. We now believe that opportunity is close at hand, and we are only too eager for the signal to be given for action. We know that we have the only peace solution so far suggested. We are earnest and sincere in every principle of the good cause outlined for us by the Emperor himself—the cause against which the adherents of the late Conservative party may rail and gnash their teeth in vain, for we are determined to stick to the ship, sink or swim.

What is a man without a country? We have a country, and a beautiful one. All that it needs is a government of the proper sort to make it the pride of the world, for it is rich beyond the knowledge of Western peoples. The Reformers ask the world to assist them in the development of a land so old that it has become new again.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL

The Friars in the Philippines.

By Harold Martin,

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

A CONSIDERATION of the present so-called religious question in the Philippines brings one at once in contact with the expressed desire of the Filipino people that the friars be expelled from these islands. I will not go into the reason why the people demand the expulsion of the friars because that is already well known; I will simply sustain my statement that the Filipino people wish their withdrawal from their country.

Four men are concerned in this friar question to-day, Judge Taft and General Wright, Archbishop Chapelle and Archbishop Nozaleda. The first two named have in their hands the power to settle the question, while the two ecclesiastics are incidents to the main issue and nothing more.

The matter of the friars is not a religious question; it never has been and never will be, because the Filipinos are a devoutly Catholic people, but they are sufficiently determined that the friars abstain from the cure of souls in their country to have twice gone to war to win their point. This point will now be granted them, for the friars will never be returned to Philippine parishes, and consequently the most fertile reason for Philippine revolt will be removed.

The American military rulers of these islands never grappled with the friar question. They left it for some succeeding power to settle, and the fact that the matter has been ignored and sidetracked up to the present time gave room and ground for a "question;" for endless discussion and vituperation between the friars and the Filipino people; gave time also for doubt to form in the minds of the Filipinos and hope in the breasts of the friars—and the people grew discontented.

In the palace of the former Spanish Captain-General of the Philippines, in a room now occupied by a member of General MacArthur's staff, there hangs a good oil painting by a Spanish artist rep-

resenting a Spanish Captain-General attired in the stern war trappings of a century ago, seated at a table in the act of signing some decree. The face of this soldier is young, brave and determined, and one imagines the paper he is about to sign to be a good decree, and one that the soldier is honestly glad to make a law. Through a private door, behind the soldier's desk, there enters a priest, who touches the Captain-General on the shoulder, making him pause, in the act of writing, and look around apprehensively. It is positively a speaking picture; the priest's face is intelligent, shrewd, unscrupulous and troubled. One can almost hear him say, "General, that decree must not be signed, it conflicts with my interests." This picture is a condensed history of these islands. It is worthy of preservation, it should be sent home.

Up to the time of the fall of Spanish sovereignty in the Philippines Archbishop Nozaleda occupied the position of the priest in the picture; he was the intimate adviser of the Spanish soldiers in their work of government, and his voice was influential in forming their attitude and action in international and internal affairs. To-day he is the head of the Roman Catholic Church and the monastic orders in this Archipelago, and nothing more. I believe he realizes the conflict between the friars and the people to be hopeless for the friars, and that he wants to go quietly back to Spain. Nozaleda is a member of the Order of Santo Domingo, and has been Archbishop of Manila since 1891; he is now fifty-six years old. Outside of the columns of the Spanish newspaper, *Libertas*, an organ founded and published in Manila by the priests and the friars for the express purpose of combating the combined attacks of the Filipino people and the Filipino press against the monastic orders, and which can safely be considered as prejudiced in matters ecclesiastical, I have never heard or seen a word of praise or

affection for Nozaleda beyond that which could be expected from a Roman Catholic people to the head of that Church and religion which they accept and love.

The Filipino people are distinctly and devoutly Catholic; no one can dispute that statement; and I believe we can do more for their future welfare and happiness by first granting them religious freedom, which we have done; and, secondly, as the majority of them will assuredly remain Catholic, by seeing that they are good Catholics; that their Catholic religious instruction be broad and free and disinterested, that the religion taught them be the best of its kind and not of the worst.

I have said that the friars will never return to Philippine parishes, and there immediately arise two questions: How shall be administered the spiritual wants of these people without the aid of the friars, and What disposition shall eventually be made of the property now held by the religious corporations? Answering the first question, a limited number of Filipinos suggest the installation of native priests. I do not think this would be wise, because at present native priests would not be strong, intelligent, forceful and influential enough to keep the lower element in the land from their distinct tendency to fetishism, idol worship and the degeneration of their religious forms, a tendency which is daily well evidenced. To counteract this tendency the priests should be men of strong and devout character, men who can uplift these people, not men who could be dragged down by them. It is possible to send American or even French and Italian priests out here, to which Archbishop Chapelle objects on the ground that such men cannot talk the language of the people and that the friars can. But the new men can learn the dialects in a year, and this objection is then overcome.

Secondly, there arises the question of what to do with the friars' accumulated properties, which incidentally are desirable and valuable. Such properties could be fairly appraised by the American authorities and bought from the friars, partly or entirely with funds accruing from local revenues, and used in the future under Government control for the good of the Filipino people, as schools and colleges, as hospitals and as asylums.

On May 8th, 1898, a week after Dewey won his victory, Nozaleda publicly addressed the Filipino people about the Americans. He told them we were heretics, that instead of the Cross of Christ, the stars of Freemasonry were to be seen in our national flag; that we had come to destroy their Catholic religion, to tear them from the bosom of the Church of Rome, and that our insatiable object was to enrich ourselves at the expense of Spain's colonies.

"I pity you, Filipinos, the day the North American people establish here a stable government. You will enjoy neither employment nor voice in the control of your country. The Americans will exploit you and your land, you will be miserable slaves and outcasts, your temples will be changed to Protestant chapels, the cross will disappear from your cemeteries, and in half a century there will be no Christian faith or observance in your country."

It was in this same document that Nozaleda consecrated the entire Philippine Archipelago to the Sacred Heart of Christ for its protection against the American invaders.

This was two years ago; one week ago Archbishop Nozaleda was called as a witness in a preliminary hearing before Judge Taft wherein the Filipino people at large make claim to their alleged right to administer and dispose of the resources of a certain college in Manila which the Roman Catholic Church now controls. Nozaleda, in the position of a witness and contestant for the alleged rights of his Church, is unprecedented, and the rôle was not at all to the Archbishop's liking.

There are certain facts which should be borne in mind when the expulsion of the friars is discussed. One is that every Filipino in the land, from the most rabid and extreme anti-American down through the different degrees of political differences to those men who are widely known to form the most pro-American element in the islands, are unanimous on this friar question. They do not ask for the curtailment of the friars' power, nor for their regulation, but always emphatically for their expulsion. Remember these people have gone to war twice in their efforts to rid themselves of the friars. If an entire people can hold and entertain one specific determination, the Filipino people are determined on this point. I have been doing newspaper

work for twelve months in the Philippines, and I have yet to see or hear of the Filipino who honestly wants the friars to remain. Whenever in the past the Filipino revolutionists have been asked, "What do you want, what are you fighting for?" they have invariably answered among other things, "For the expulsion of the friars." At a recent meeting in Manila of prominent revolutionary Filipinos politics were freely discussed, and the suggestion that the religious corporations be expelled from the islands as dangerous to the maintenance of peace was acclaimed and approved unanimously with cheers.

Another and the second fact to be remembered concerning this friar question is that according to the Paris Treaty we are bound to observe the standing and the rights accorded by custom to the religious corporations in the Philippines. According to Archbishop Chapelle, these measures were indirectly introduced into the Treaty by Chapelle himself. Hence, when the Filipinos, three weeks ago, asked General MacArthur for the expulsion of the friars as one of several concessions which they assured the military commander would permit peace between Filipinos and Americans, General MacArthur had to confine his answer to guaranteeing them that same measure of religious liberty which obtains in the United States. Under the Paris Treaty the American Government cannot boldly

expel the friars, but we can and we surely will prevent their return to their former parishes, and limit their field of effort to missionary work in the larger cities of these islands, and by so doing we remove the prime cause of Filipino revolt against their controlling authority.

Archbishop Chapelle has been a distinct disappointment to the Filipino people. When he came out here some six months ago as Apostolic Delegate to these islands, the people thought he had come to judge fairly of the friar question. But it very soon became evident that he was predisposed in favor of the monastic orders, whereupon the natives openly expressed their disapproval of his attitude and relegated him at once to the ranks of the common enemy. "One friar more," was their comment, and then they forgot Archbishop Chapelle.

The more the Filipino people see and know of Judge Taft and General Wright, the more gladly do they leave the solution of such questions as that of the future of the monastic orders to the clear minds and clean hands of these American gentlemen. And as the confidence of the natives in these commissioners increases, the more impatiently do they await the coming of September 1st, when the government of the Philippines will pass from its present military administrators to the control of the civil commission with Judge Taft at its head.

MANILA, P. I.

The New Century.

By Jennie Betts Hartswick.

WHEN in the dim, gray East shall
rise
The morning of thy birth,—
When thy first dawn steps from the skies
Upon the hills of earth,—
Shall waiting nations breathless stand
Oppressed with haunting fears,
Of what thou holdest in thy hand,
Thou coming Hundred Years?

Or shall a glad world welcome thee
With laughter and a song—
Thou unborn child of Destiny
Whose reign shall be so long?
Who knows!—we only know that thou
Shalt enter like a king
Into thy courts,—that we must bow,
Whatever thou dost bring.

What matter whether war or peace
Thy heralds shall proclaim,—
The story of the centuries
Is evermore the same!
Thy children-years shall tell abroad,
Through all thy mighty span,
Naught but the Fatherhood of God,—
The Brotherhood of Man.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

An Indian Girl's Sacrifice.

By Rosa Dean Hann.

“SO you are Miss Moss, our new civil service teacher, are you?”

Some persons, usually women, carry about with them an air of sprightly charm which lends a piquant zest to the most commonplace remark.

Such a one was the tall lady superintendent now gazing down at the eager warm-hearted little blonde who stood before her holding a certificate of appointment to the position of first assistant at the Lone Wolf Indian School.

Won by the dark-eyed glance and quick smile with which Superintendent Marzette accompanied her remark, Maud Moss replied frankly, “Yes, I had to pass a civil service examination to get here, and a pretty stiff one it was, too.”

“Indeed?” The dark eyes flashed more encouragement as the stately lady waved her new subordinate to a seat in the bare school parlor.

“Oh, my! yes. I had to write an essay of two hundred words on the ‘History of Education During the Past Fifty Years,’ and give my method of teaching the peculiarities of sheep and dogs to a class of twelve-year-old pupils.”

“You could do it?” asked Superintendent Marzette.

“Oh, yes, after a fashion. But I liked the arithmetic problems the best. They were more like what I had been used to in examinations. I made one dreadful mistake, tho, in giving the rule for dividing decimals. I said ‘Point off in the quotient as many decimal places as those in the divisor exceed the dividend.’” And she made a wry grimace at the thought.

Miss Pauline Marzette, however, did not smile, but remarked judiciously, “I have never passed a civil service examination. Yet I have no doubt that I could do so.”

Just then a neatly dressed, full-blooded Indian girl appeared in the doorway and announced “Miss Moss room ees ready,” and the conversation ceased.

At the mess table a few days later the

topic was renewed, and Miss Moss discovered that she was the only member of the school force who had taken a written examination, altho several others,—particularly the industrial teacher, Frank White, a large man whose prevailing feature seemed to be fairness, in both physical and mental tendencies—wished they might have a chance to take one “so as to be surer of promotion.”

Miss Marzette was unusually silent throughout the discussion, tho her new admirer made many animated attempts to draw her into the conversation, quoting finally her remark of the other day. At this she raised her eyes for one inquiring glance at the face of her *vis a vis*, Mr. White, and was rewarded by noting a quickly suppressed look of incredulity.

“They say that before long the Department is going to require a civil service test of Indians who wish to teach,” he remarked nonchalantly.

The dark strange lady opposite flushed slightly as she said hastily, “Oh, that is surely a mistake. Major was with me this morning, and he is so intimate with Commissioner Riley that he would surely know if it were so, and he would be certain to tell me.”

“But why should not the Indians be examined if they wish to teach?” queried Miss Moss innocently.

“Because those who wish to teach are usually graduates from some Indian school of high standing which has a *normal department*.”

Maud winced. Lack of normal training was her weakest point as a teacher, and she would gladly exchange her two years of college life for it even now after eight years of experience.

“I suppose, then,” asked Mr. White, for he pitied the confusion of the newcomer, “that graduates of white normal schools are also admitted without special tests?”

“Oh, no! the cases are not at all parallel,” replied Miss Marzette quickly.

“It doesn’t say anything about that in

the 'Instructions to Applicants,' for I have read that pamphlet until I almost know it by heart," laughed Miss Maud.

But the superintendent's displeasure remained, and an uncomfortable silence fell upon the little group.

As they repaired to their school rooms in the far end of the building Maud Moss asked the second assistant teacher what had vexed Miss Marzette at dinner.

"Why, don't you know," was the reply, "she has Indian blood herself."

"Impossible! Yet she is dark enough. But so brilliant and cultivated. It must be a very slight trace of aboriginal ancestry."

"It is. Her maternal grandmother was one-eighth Indian. But she prides herself on the fact and delights to call herself an Indian girl."

School-room exercises now began, and for several months Maud Moss found plenty to interest her besides the question of her superior's ancestry. The bright-eyed, brown-faced children whom she taught were so shy that it required an average of two minutes' coaxing for each one before he would read or speak an English word aloud, and so fond of her that she could with difficulty pass through their play room without separately greeting at least a dozen different ones.

Major O'Shea, Indian agent at Lone Wolf, was very much surprised one winter evening to find on his office desk the following letter from the superintendent of the agency boarding school on his reservation:

MY DEAR MAJOR:

I herewith inclose vouchers belonging to a blank application for the civil service examination, to be given at Viteau, N. D., next April.

As you are the nearest friend who has known me well since my childhood, I shall be especially glad if you can fill out and sign one of them for me.

I am enjoying my school here, and it seems prosperous. Respectfully yours,

PAULINE MARZETTE.

He immediately dictated to his typewriter the following reply:

LONE WOLF RESERVATION.

DEAR "POLLY":

What in the world is the matter with you? Has that new civil service upstart been laying down the law to you? If so, send her to me at once.

Are you aware that your civil service papers

may lie six or eight months at Washington waiting for correction?

Do you know how impractical most of the questions are?

Do you know that Dr. Denham is in sole charge of civil service appointments, and he never puts Indian employees into schools among their own tribe?

Do you know what your life would be as superintendent of (or more likely merely *teacher* in) a school on any other than Lone Wolf Reservation?

You sometimes call me your "guardian angel." If you go over to civil service I can't help you a little bit, for I'm bound to oppose a system that threatens to flood my reservation with Protestant teachers.

Let me know when you have regained your reason. I'll hold the papers until I hear from you. Faithfully yours,

JAMES O'SHEA, Agent.

Being anxious as to the state of affairs at the school, he sent this letter by his own son. This young man soon returned, reported affairs as usual at the school, and handing his father Miss Marzette's written reply, remarked that if she was such a fool as to leave her good place he wouldn't mind taking it himself, if he could be allowed to put in his wife as first assistant.

The reply read:

DEAR KIND, YET UNKIND, MAJOR:

It is hard for me to insist on going contrary to your advice. But my Indian pride constrains me. I wish to convince those under me as I never can by mere words that I am their intellectual equal.

I do not now resign my position, but simply request a leave of absence for four days, to enable me to attend the examination.

My reasons have been well-considered. I know it will be a sacrifice to leave my dear pupils, friends and numerous dear, tho distant relatives, but is it fair that I have more advantages than other teachers who *need* to support themselves, when I can still draw my ancestral annuities? Am not I as well able as any white woman to go among total strangers?

What if the civil service teachers *are* all Protestants? I shall not be any more one than I am now. (You know you always said I was "more of an American than a Catholic," anyway.) I may bring some of them to a greater liberty toward my Church.

If the civil service questions are not practical, it is high time some one like myself, with a lot of political influence, found it out and raised—a remonstrance.

I thank you for your kindly meant warning. Yet I am not a child, but an active, high-spirited woman anxious to take my part in the struggles of this restless world. Help me this once. If I fail, I'll not run counter to your advice again. As ever,

PAULINE MARZETTE.

Time passed. Apparently the matter

had been dropped. Yet the Indians living near the school remarked the lateness of the light burning nightly in Itanča's (pron. Etoncha—boss woman) office. Observing pupils, too, noticed that Mr. White carried some small book constantly in his pocket, and that every spare moment gave him a peep into it.

A letter, also, went from White to the Major early in April, the reply to which brought a frown to his face and caused him to write another letter directly to Washington. With this one he rode twelve miles in the night to post it in the white man's country, so that there might be no possibility of delay.

Yet it was a total surprise to Superintendent Marzette when on her early way to the agency to take the stage for Viteau she met a spruce young man accompanied by a large trunk, and was told by the Indian lad, who drove the team, that "He new indust'l teacher." Still more amazed was she when she entered the examination room over the post office at Viteau to see Frank White already seated and sharpening his pencils.

Conversation was not allowed, so she could only infer that he had resigned his position on account of not being able to secure the necessary leave of absence in any other way, and that his stanch Indian pony had brought him to Viteau.

He did not look worried,—not nearly as much so as she felt now that the crucial hour had arrived, but she fancied that once and again a shade of anxiety crossed his brow as he thought of a dreary six months of waiting in a barren country, with no possibility of employment meantime. Yet she could not blame the Major. Hers the paramount if not the prior claim to leave of absence, and two employees could not well be spared at once during term time.

Ah! now the writing begins. White writes easily and rapidly, while his erstwhile superior bites her lips, erases, frowns ominously, and finally notes down the question under the head, "Impractical," on a small tablet which she returns to her pocket with a triumphant air.

Is that a compassionate smile White is giving her? She must maintain her dignity, so she writes rapidly about Froebel and Horace Mann; tho she does not know which one originated the kindergarten, and which opposed the New

England schoolmasters, she so manages her words, and the little she has picked up about them, that she is quite ready to smile back at White when she begins the next topic, a model lesson on ants. Recounting her pupils' bright sayings and recitations was always a favorite theme with Miss Marzette, and the Second Reader used in her school had devoted two whole chapters to this useful insect, so she dwelt long on the topic and was shocked when she saw that she must write 12:10 as the time when she had finished the second paper.

As for White, he had completed his third paper, "Draw Plan and Map of An Ideal Building and Grounds for an Indian School of a Hundred Pupils," and was just leaving the room for luncheon.

She hastened after him, yet feigned not to notice him, for the coquet was strong in her even at thirty-two. White, for the matter of that, was thirty-three. But like circumstances awaken sympathy, and forgetting all his past resentment at being dominated by a woman who, with all her charms, was both capricious and unreasonable at times, he lifted his hat and politely invited her to lunch with him.

Somehow the afternoon went better for Superintendent Marzette. Perhaps she felt that this man who was so evidently distancing her in the examination had, after all, a high-respect for the pluck and courage she had shown in attempting it.

It was a two days' session, and the first afternoon closed with an essay on the topic, "The Relation of Academic Education to Practical Civilization."

White stayed at a modest hotel on the edge of the town, but he did not speak of it to Miss Marzette. She had friends in Viteau, and he was not sure that she would care to have him know them.

The forenoon of the next day was given to arithmetic, and Pauline Marzette calmly omitted the two problems in interest and percentage. They were on the back side of her sheet of questions, and it might be that the marking committee would also fail to notice them. Besides, time pressed. The latter was the excuse she gave to the examiner when he courteously called her attention to the omission.

White had his vicissitudes, too, and it cheered his opponent not a little to see

him bite his lip with vexation just after handing in his geometry paper. "He has made a mistake at last," thought she. But he had not; he had merely thought of a shorter solution that he might have used.

All the chivalry of Frank White's nature was roused a few moments later on seeing a quick tear brushed away by his opponent as she read the topic given under "Practical School Management." Evidently the Civil Service Commission had not imagined a lady aspiring to a superintendency, or they would not have asked her to "Describe in Full the Best Method of Selecting, Purchasing and Caring for a Herd of Twenty Cows on An Indian School Farm." It would have seemed so unladylike to him if his dignified mistress of former days had told him when to separate calves from their mothers, or why dehorning was advisable. He liked her all the better as a woman, because he did not believe she knew about such things.

He did not know that she was farm-bred and, as a matter of fact, found far less trouble with that topic than with the next one, "Enumerate all the Qualifications and Experience which Tend to Fit You in Your Own Estimation for the Indian Service. (*N. B.—In marking this answer no account is taken of the subject-matter, but only of the orthography, composition and punctuation.*)". Were they really not going to consider her qualifications at all? And Frank White, studying her face, began to pity her more than ever. But they both wrote away bravely, and finally, what with his many glances toward her (for he was seeing now a new phase of her character), and with her omissions of difficult questions and shortening difficult topics, they finished their work at the same time and left the room together.

"Wasn't it fun?" she cried gaily. (She did not know that he had seen her tears.) "I declare I believe I'll take the next one in September just to see how much it differs."

"No re-examination is allowed within a year unless candidate fails to pass." quoted he with more aptness than accuracy.

"Ah, well! perhaps by that time we shall be appointed, one to Oregon and—"

"The other to Carlisle," laughed Frank.

"Would you go?"

"Certainly. It would be Hobson's choice for me. You could probably dictate terms with Major O'Shea at your back."

"I shall rely on my papers alone," said she with a proud toss of her head.

Alas! those papers proved very faulty, and she was notified that she had attained a rank only sufficient to place her name on the teachers' eligible list. By the next mail, a week later, she was notified that she had been appointed as primary teacher at the Peirona Indian School, a new large non-reservation school in Oklahoma, of which Mr. Frank White was the newly appointed superintendent.

In another week she had resigned the superintendency she held, and only then did the full meaning of her sacrifice come over her. To fly in the face of so much friendly opposition, to answer so many well meant inquiries as to her plans, to have to admit to her closest friends that her new salary was just one-half of her old one, to be informed that she was only "on probation" her first year, and to feel that she might after all be a failure in teaching and governing young Indians of another tribe, who knew not that she was a cousin to their agent's wife, to work as a subordinate under the man whom she had so recently controlled, all these humiliations cut her proud heart far more than she had imagined possible. But the die was cast, and she crossed the Rubicon of her journey with hot cheeks and troubled brow.

Superintendent Frank White met her at the station twenty miles from the school. During the drive both were strangely silent. At last he spoke. "I cannot tell you how I honor you for coming here. I never believed you would take this step. You have done more to sustain the principle of civil service reform than have all the legislators in the country, for you have made a great personal sacrifice for it."

That was all his voice said, but his eyes said more, and somehow the edge of her sacrifice was gone when she alighted at the door of Pierona School.

White became a most efficient superintendent, and at the end of the year was

promptly reappointed by the new administration. Instead of recommending his intermediate teacher for promotion, however, he married her, and installed her as mistress of the pretty little cottage built "for the use of the superintendent's family."

His wife was heard to remark to an inspector who looked in on them a few months later, "I have Indian blood, but I claim no favor therefor. I have influential connections, but I never ask them to interfere for me at Washington. I was brought up in a Catholic convent, yet I have married a Protestant, and we are thankful every day for the blessed civil service examination that brought us to-

gether as equals, and gave us an opportunity to work for the Indians without fear or favor."

And the inspector said "*Amen!*"

But the full reward of her sacrifice came to Pauline White only this summer when, sitting in her low rocker with baby Frank in her arms, she could hear without terror the news of a great investigation at Lone Wolf and the rumor that Major O'Shea had been severely censured for employing his wife's relatives, and that eighteen of the aforesaid relatives had been discharged, notwithstanding their claims to preference on account of their Indian blood.

The Medical Congress at Paris.

By James J. Walsh, Ph.D., M.D.

FOR eight days nearly seven thousand doctors, nearly five hundred of these from the United States, have been attending the sessions of the Thirteenth International Medical Congress here in Paris. Congresses generally do not see the birth of new or striking opinions, but they serve very well to bring out the general course of thought on the subjects involved. The recent congress was no exception to the rule. Its scientific proceedings were opened by Professor Virchow, the father of cellular pathology, and now at 79 the dean of modern medicine. As might be expected at his years, his address was distinctly conservative. He spoke on traumatism and infection, and warned the rising generation of physicians that too much stress has been laid in recent years on the presence of microbes as the unique factor in the production of suppuration. Where microbes cannot be demonstrated their presence is assumed. Theory takes the place of observation and scientific medicine and genuine medical advance suffer as a result. Microbes are undoubtedly active agents in the production of pathological conditions, but many disease processes can, and do occur, without them. Some of these Virchow mentioned. He recalled important observations that demonstrated the death and degeneration of cells within the living body apart from all microbic influence.

After the first day the various specialists met in separate sections for the discussion of particular topics that had been selected by committees beforehand, and for the presentation of other communications. Notwithstanding all that has been said of the recent decadence of specialism in the medical profession, most of the specialists' sections were better attended than were the meetings in which general medicine was discussed. The sections for diseases of the nerves, of the skin, on children's diseases and women's diseases, were especially well attended.

An interesting phase of the discussions of the second day's meeting concerned the question of the use of fat in larger quantities than is at present the custom. It was pointed out that nature supplies the infant with a diet containing a larger proportion of fat than the individual is liable to take for himself later in life. The workman craves fat to make up for the heat lost by exertion, but those of sedentary occupation are apt gradually to lose their taste for it. The result of the comparative absence of fat from the dietary is the occurrence of intestinal torpor. The food residue is not properly lubricated, and the state of constipation so common in our times develops. For its relief recourse is had to laxatives, some new and highly lauded form of which makes its appearance at least once a week, until now they are the bane of

the generation. The milk fats, cream, butter and milk itself are the most suitable form of fatty materials. They are especially well borne by those with disturbed digestion. One German observer noted that the vegetable oils, olive oil and the like not only served a very useful nutritional purpose, but were actually curative in their effects in many painful disorders of the stomach.

A marked feature of the discussion of stomach diseases was the confidence expressed on all sides in the surgery of the stomach. It is only a little over a decade since surgical procedures, involving the stomach, became anything more than a great rarity. Now even very conservative physicians counsel recourse to surgical intervention when severe stomach symptoms persist in spite of medical treatment. The result is that the once hopelessly fatal condition, cancer of the stomach, is now considered to be absolutely curable in many cases.

It has been the custom to consider that of the three lowest forms of plant life, the microbe, the ferment and the mold, only the microbe produced disease in man. In recent years it has become clear that certain of the ferments also produced pathological conditions in the human race, as well as in some of the higher animals, especially those associated with man. There has even been serious question whether cancer was not due to a blastomycete—that is, to a ferment not unlike the ordinary yeast that splits up sugar solutions into alcohol and carbonic dioxide. Now comes the proof that the molds, too, may be pathogenic for man. Some years ago certain cases of an affection produced seemingly by an aspergillus fungus were reported. There was doubt, however, whether this was the real etiological agent or not. Now this doubt has been completely set at rest by the report of a number of cases from different observers, and it is evident that aspergillosis must be granted a place in human nosology. Some of the lesions of the disease resemble ordinary abscesses, and it is probable that many of them have been mistaken for such. The disease has escaped recognition so far because of this resemblance to well known forms of suppurative disease.

Tobacco came in for much more than its ordinary abuse at the doctors' hands.

Various rather indefinite pathological conditions have been attributed to its use. Certain nervous symptoms have been well known to be due to it, but they usually disappeared on the discontinuance of the weed and the patients recovered entirely. A Turkish physician reported at this meeting a series of cases of true heart disease, for which he could find no adequate cause, except the excessive use of tobacco. French and German physicians confirmed this report by other cases, and in the discussion that followed it became evident that many physicians are decidedly of the opinion that the abuse of tobacco, or even its moderate use in those who are especially susceptible to its effects, may lead to a permanent crippling of the heart.

In the wonderful advances of this last 25 years in surgery the thorax—that is, the firm walled cavity within which is inclosed the heart and lungs—has usually been considered to be quite beyond the realm of surgery. This impression is now being rapidly dispelled. Wounds of the heart, for instance, once thought to be inevitably fatal, are now within the proper domain of surgery. During these last three years sutures have been inserted in wounds of the heart in nearly a dozen cases. About one-half the patients are still alive, with their repaired hearts doing excellent work. Even the lungs are no longer the *noli me tangere* they once were. Operations on them are not only undertaken, but successfully carried out, and the after results in most cases have been very satisfactory. There is no reason to doubt that within this next three to five years the field of lung surgery will see a most promising new development. It is interesting and encouraging to note with how much more confidence medical men look upon tuberculosis than they did only a few years ago. One can scarcely fail to gain the impression, tho it may not be said in so many words, that now the medical profession feels itself in a position to cope with the disease. The statistics of the mortality from the disease have not changed much in these last few years. Pulmonary consumption still carries off about one out of every seven human beings who die, but the disease is not the hideous nightmare that it was in its uncontrolled and uncontrollable advance for

the preceding generation of physicians. The new medical confidence in the power to treat the disease is not begotten of any trust in new drugs. Certain compounds of arsenic that have been used extensively here in Europe are, it is true, very highly recommended by trustworthy observers, but the realization has come that in the sanitarium treatment of tuberculosis lies the key of the mystery of the therapeutics of the "white scourge of the North." Not drugs, but fresh air, suitable food in abundance and a properly regulated life are the long sought for panacea. The doctor no longer advises the tuberculosis patient to give up his occupation and take plenty of exercise in the open air. Exercise, especially at times of high temperature, will almost surely be harmful. Every moment of the day is regulated. Rain or shine, long hours are passed in the open air, the sleeping apartment is open to the air at night, all exercise is forbidden whenever the temperature is above normal, and the diet is so arranged that the intake of food materials shall more than compensate for what the daily metabolism consumes.

For assured success in this treatment the case need but come early. Here is where rapid strides are being made in present day medicine. The diagnosis of incipient tuberculosis is being approached from so many sides that it can scarcely fail to be recognized at a very early period. Besides the ordinary physical signs of the disease in recent years the Röntgen rays have come to the assistance of the medical man, and are of very great assistance in doubtful cases.

In these last few years the medical world has rejoiced in the solution of one of the most difficult diagnostic problems of all medicine. In certain cases it was practically impossible to recognize with certainty typhoid fever. A young French professor at the University of Paris, working at the Institut Pasteur, found that when a drop of the blood of a patient suffering from typhoid fever was added to a drop of some liquid culture containing typhoid bacilli, it caused the bacilli to run together in clumps and paralyzed their activity. If the patient from whom the blood was taken did not have typhoid fever, or had not had it for some years before, this clumping or agglutina-

tion phenomenon did not take place. The stroke of genius in the matter was the realization that this principle might be applied to the diagnosis of typhoid fever. Widal's reaction, as it is called after its inventor, is now the ultimate criterion on which all physicians depend for the diagnosis of typhoid fever.

Another Frenchman has now discovered that this same clumping occurs in tubercle bacilli if a drop of blood from a man or animal suffering from tuberculosis be added to them. This new method of diagnosis promises to prove as beneficial for medicine as the corresponding reaction in typhoid fever. Already it has been tried in Professor von Leyden's clinic in Berlin, and the results obtained by its discoverer in France have been substantiated. There is a medical proverb very current throughout most of Europe to the effect that when they find a thing to be true on the banks of the Spree, as well as on the banks of the Seine, it is very probable that there is something in it.

One other feature with regard to tuberculosis deserves mention. Doctors who discussed the sanitarium treatment of consumption frankly confessed that rest of mind and freedom from anxiety are important elements in effecting a cure. These cannot be secured if the patient is worrying about the condition of a family that he has left in the face of poverty. Any scheme that hopes to succeed in effecting many cures must include also the care of families during the detention by disease of the wage earner at the sanitarium. It is this feature of sanitarium treatment that physicians are organizing now. The problem is being approached from so many sides that its solution seems near at hand. At last the crusade against the greatest enemy of mankind, the one that carries off more than all the other contagious diseases put together, is being organized in a way worthy of the end of a great century. That this organization is not coming in a few favored places but all over the world can be best seen at an International Medical Congress like this, and the medical world goes back to its homes encouraged to carry on the greatest work for the alleviation of human suffering that has ever been organized.

The Jesuit College of the Philippines.

By the Rev. D. Fernando Bernitez,*

ADMINISTRATOR OF THE COLLEGE.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE was founded in 1601, and owed its existence to the efforts of Diego Garcia, Inspector of the Jesuits for the Philippine Islands. As was the custom in those days, all educational work was placed in charge of the priesthood; the clergy not only establishing, but controlling and managing the colleges and universities throughout the Spanish world, which at that period constituted no inconsiderable portion of the entire globe. Father Chirino, rector of the College Maximo, was instructed to establish a seminary to be called St. Joseph's; the inference is that at the beginning the latter was an adjunct of the former. On the 25th of August, 1601, occurred the first matriculation, P. Guzman, son of one of the prominent Spaniards of that early period, being the first of the list of 13 students, who antedated the first of Harvard's classes by more than a generation.

The seminary seems to have been liberally supported by the people of Manila, its chief endowment, however, coming from Captain Figueroa, commandante of Mindanao, who by his will bequeathed his property to his two daughters, in case of the death of either her share to revert to the seminary and College Maximo. Shortly after the younger daughter was drowned on a voyage to Mexico, the commander having previously been killed in battle. The amount falling to the college, with the other contributions, seems to have placed it in flourishing financial circumstances, the Figueroa legacy, besides \$30,000 in cash from Mexico, giving it landed interests of considerable value, the only incumbrance on the Figueroa legacy being the obligation to support three scholarships.

Up to 1768 the college advanced rapidly in public favor as an educational institution. It experienced various vicissitudes. The great earthquake of 1645

devastated its properties. An institution was established by Governor Hurtado, called the College of St. Peter's, and made part of St. Joseph, bringing to the latter \$12,000, but Governor Chacon, through enmity to Hurtado, suppressed St. Peter's, and forced St. Joseph to return the \$12,000. The forced return of this money, with the loss occasioned by the earthquake, considerably distressed the college. The King, however, came to its relief and ordered the return of the \$12,000. The order, while showing the royal good will, a great matter in Spanish affairs, educational or otherwise, was of slow execution, the money not being fully returned for many years.

The Queen Marie of Austria also manifested an interest in the college, as shown by her benefaction of \$1,000 per year for 12 years. During this early part of its career, and while under the control of the Jesuits, the college prospered, and performed a good work for the youth of the islands. It experienced various vicissitudes, encountered financial difficulties, but under the able management of its earliest administrators arose to the rank of one of the best known and most deserving of the educational institutions of the Spanish colonial world.

On the expulsion of the Jesuits, in 1768, a change came over the affairs of the school. Governor-General Chacon on the banishment of the Jesuits, supposing that the college property was confiscated to the State, forcibly seized the buildings, appropriating them as barracks to the use of his troops. The Archbishop of Manila desired to convert the college into a seminary at which native youth might be admitted. An appeal was taken to the King by both Archbishop and Governor-General. The Crown disapproved the purpose of both, and by royal order restored the college to its original status.

The royal order of restoration took ef-

* Obtained by an interview.

fect in 1777, at which time Dr. Salacer took charge of the institution. In 1810 Dr. Thomas Casena assumed control, and the records show that he was still in charge as late as 1813. The doctor seems to have been an efficient and conscientious administrator. In portions of his reports that have been preserved he complains of the indifference of former Governors, that the military had not vacated the college buildings, the scholars being limited to one room above the company quarters. He laments the poverty of the institution, and the indifference displayed toward it by the Government.

April 12th, 1866, Dr. Felipe de Setin became rector, who appears from his report, made in 1869, to have been a strong, progressive man. He recommends that a practical education be taught in the college, particularly urging medicine, stating that in all the Archipelago there are only twelve physicians, all of them residents of Manila.

In 1875 was issued a royal decree, reorganizing education in the islands, among other matters providing for departments of law and medicine, to be supported from the revenues of St. Joseph, the said departments being of the University of St. Thomas, belonging to the Order of the Dominicans. Thus St. Joseph's College became in a measure identified with the University, but to what extent its identity was lost in that of the University is not apparent from the records.

The College of St. Joseph, whose history is herein briefly outlined, is at the present time the subject of considerable interest, owing to the following facts: Last summer an application was made by the Medical and Pharmaceutical Association of Manila to the then Governor-General, requesting that the College of St. Joseph be transferred to their society. The association aforesaid is a purely secular society, composed of doctors and druggists of the city. A compliance with such request would transfer the college from ecclesiastical to State control. It would, in fact, be the beginning of the anticipated contest between State and Church in the Archipelago.

It is understood that, acting under legal advice, the Military Governor had

prepared an order complying with the request of the association. Be this as it may, such order has never been issued, and will not be by the first (in time) of the American Military Governors, he having returned to the States.

The legal issue involved in the college case is essentially different from that governing the much mooted Church lands, or the landed estates of the Friars. In fact, the legal points that would require decision, should litigation arise in the college matter, have been in a great measure settled in the celebrated Dartmouth College case. There would doubtless be points of difference between the two cases, but certainly down to the year 1768 the Jesuits possessed a trust interest in the college of which they could not be deprived without due process of law. If the Society of Jesus merely represented the Catholic Church, and the Church was the real party trustee, then it is difficult to see in what manner the trust has ever failed, as on the expulsion of the Jesuits the trust continuing in the Church passed on to the Dominicans, another branch of the Catholic Church, and, as represented either by the Jesuits, the metropolitan Church of Manila, or the Order of St. Dominic, the Church has been trustee of the college property ever since its foundation.

If two centuries ago Trinity Church had received certain property in trust for educational or charitable purposes, and ever since retained such property, great difficulty would be experienced by those who desired the transfer of the said property to themselves, whether the object was to devote the income of the property to the same or a different purpose.

For 299 years the College of St. Joseph has been under ecclesiastical management. It is true, as stated by the opponents of such management, that the State has exercised control over its affairs, effecting important alterations, but the Crown of Spain, while so exercising control, has never taken the institution from its original trustees. It has never been converted into a State institution. It began its career in 1601 under the Jesuits. It was still in existence as an institution of learning on the 13th day of August, 1898, when the Americans occupied the city of Manila.

The Financial Problem in Porto Rico.

By J. D. Whelpley.

THE United States will never be able to govern Porto Rico as cheaply as it was governed during the last year of Spanish rule. This statement may be received with incredulity in the United States, where the public has been generally educated to believe that taxation at home was a mere bagatelle to that endured by the unfortunate dependencies of Spain. It needs but a glance at the Spanish-Porto Rico budget for the fiscal year of 1897-1898 to show that this idea is false. This fact being once established a query is immediately suggested as to how the United States is going to maintain permanently the government and public works of Porto Rico without imposing an increased burden of taxation upon the people of that island, or, with more or less cheerfulness, go down into the national pocket and foot a considerable deficiency bill.

The question of colonial taxation, in which the people of the United States have had no experience, must be treated from a relative and not a comparative point of view. A light tax to one people may be a grievous burden to another, and this holds good with especial force in a comparison of the tax assessment in the United States and in Porto Rico. The people of the United States are wealthy. Their ideas of values are cast upon broad and liberal lines. Their resisting, or taxpaying power is tremendous. They have acquired the taxpaying habit and carry cheerfully and without much question a burden which, when viewed comparatively, is enormous. It would fall with crushing weight upon any people with less strength, less wealth, or less optimism. This burden is increasing each year, but the power of the nation is growing in proportion.

To understand the difference between the United States and Porto Rico in this respect and to appreciate the difficulties which confront the United States in formulating a new and presumably self-sustaining government in Porto Rico in the face of the last Spanish budget, it is

necessary to have at least some general knowledge of the conditions existing in that island and the character of the people.

It is a country of a few rich and a great many very poor. There is little hope of becoming rich among those who comprise the mass of the population. The rich are rich in land, but not especially in money. The prices of sugar, coffee and tobacco have gone down steadily for several years past. The smaller fish have been swallowed by the greater, as the former yielded to the pressure of trusts and low prices. The currency of the island has fluctuated disastrously. Spanish surveillance has blighted free development and individual effort. Investors have been for some time converting their securities into money wherever it was possible and taking this money from the country. Capital has been timid as to new investment and anxious to withdraw from old. Few of the so-called wealthy men, except perhaps the foreign bankers, have done a satisfactory business for some time.

The existence of these conditions has been so well recognized by the shrewd Americans of Wall Street that there has been little movement toward investment in Porto Rico, even since it became an American colony. Porto Rico has been investigated and "passed up," as they say on the street, until some future time at least. With the masses of the people of Porto Rico it is worse than with the capitalists, even in proportion to the resisting power. The chronic condition of the masses in all the Spanish-speaking countries of North America is thoroughly bad from a United States point of view. This is due to the feudal character of the holdings and largely because of inherent traits of character of the people composing these masses. They are shiftless, easy-going sons and daughters of an indolent clime, content with that to which they are born and impatient of an ambition which implies hard work and deprivation in the present for the sake of

the future. They tread the daily grind of toil merely that they may eat, and thus live to enjoy the frequent intervals of rest and simple amusement.

The people in Porto Rico are happier and more content than are the citizens of the so-called great nations, for the former live much less complex lives. The awakening which is coming will not be to a happier life than the one they now lead, but destiny has decreed they shall now bear their share in the burden of the progress of the world. The first realization of the change which has come into their lives will be when they are called upon to contribute more of their labor to a general betterment of the government and the carrying on of the public works which an advanced civilization decrees as necessary.

This demand will fall heavy upon them, for they have as yet little or no resisting power. Cash is a small part of their economies. They have in the past yielded up but the modicum of labor necessary to maintain the existence of a community, and until they grow more accustomed to the burden the greater and stronger country, which has adopted the lesser, will be forced to lighten it. If this is not done in wise, tolerant and educational way the population of this new possession will soon become sullen and mischief-making. The United States is fortunate in one respect—the population of Porto Rico is by far the most intelligent, the quickest to learn and the most docile of all the peoples of the West Indies or the North American continent between the Isthmus and the Rio Grande.

The per capita federal appropriation in the United States is about eight dollars. During the last year of Spanish rule it was in Porto Rico about \$3.50 in silver, or a trifle over two dollars in gold. This included even the support of the Spanish soldiers, the Spanish pensioners and the payment of such tribute as went to Spain. An analysis of this last Spanish budget gives rise to many important and interesting questions.

The most important problem is the readjustment of the system of taxation. The manner in which these taxes shall be assessed and gathered, and the allotment of this money to the various departments, are matters yet to be permanently

arranged. All that can be said here is to review conditions as they were created by Spain and as they existed when the United States assumed the responsibilities of that country in Porto Rico. This is necessary to obtain a full understanding of the difficulties which will be encountered by Governor Allen in formulating an American system of government for the island.

An important consideration is the fact that when Porto Rico goes to the gold standard prices will nominally fall, and the natives will be slow to comprehend the reason for this apparent shrinkage in values. The sugar planter who has paid a dollar in silver for a day's labor cannot pay a dollar in gold, for he has always sold his sugar on a gold basis, and as the margin in the business is already extremely narrow he would more than wipe it out by this sudden increase in the cost of labor. With Porto Rico on an American basis the expense of the government will increase largely. Our soldiers will be paid three or four times as much in gold as the Spanish soldiers were paid in silver. The salaries of the American carpetbaggers will be much larger in gold than the Spanish officials were paid in silver. The island minister of foreign affairs, for instance, received a salary of \$960 a year in silver or less than \$600 a year in American money. It is obviously impossible to secure Americans at any such scale of remuneration. In all things the American system is more liberal than that of Spain, and all payments are made in a money nearly twice as valuable, or, in other words, twice as hard to get in Porto Rico.

The Spanish budget for Porto Rico for the fiscal year 1897-1898 was the most liberal ever made, for it was then Spain foresaw the loss of Cuba and was endeavoring to conciliate the people of Porto Rico. All restrictions were taken from the ballot during the same year, Spain's authority being retained by reserving a sufficient appointive power to control executive and legislative functions, and the lines upon which the budget was cast were so changed as to conform with this more liberal policy. Porto Rico has during the past few years been governed by Spain more as a province than as a colony, being favored with

representation in the Cortes and otherwise treated with increased consideration in the endeavor to create a patriotic attachment for the mother country among

the people. These things were not without favorable results for Spain, and in Porto Rico now there is still a Spanish following.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Elevation of Negro Farm Life

By R. L. Smith,

PRESIDENT OF THE FARMERS' IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY OF TEXAS.

[Mr. Smith is a negro, graduate of Atlanta University, the organizer of the society for the benefit of negro farmers, of which he is the President, and has done a wonderful work for his race. He has been elected to the State Legislature for several terms by the vote of a predominantly white community.—EDITOR.]

IN October of this year the Hon. Joseph D. Sayers, Governor of Texas, and Mr. Booker T. Washington, easily the most famous negro of to-day, will deliver addresses at Columbus, Texas. The occasion that brings these two great men together is the second annual fair and fifth annual convocation of the Farmers' Improvement Society of Texas. It is of this movement—its cause, its growth and what it hopes to accomplish—that this article is to tell.

In the early nineties the conviction was forced upon me that so long as the environment of the race remained as it was, the effort to bring the American negro up to a high standard of citizenship could hardly be accomplished with the means at hand, and that something should be done by us for ourselves in lifting up the common people about us. I have heard it stated on the very best authority that six millions of the race live to-day in one-room cabins. This constitutes in itself as grave a problem as ever confronted the nation. These people are just what one would expect of those who have spent a part of their lives in the hard school of slavery; and the lack of foresight, the improvidence, the ease with which the marriage tie is contracted and broken—all these are the ear-marks of the system from which the race is only thirty-five years removed. I had all along felt that the South was the most fertile missionary field in the world, and the race was the very best material. Our preliminary meeting was held in December, 1889; and in the following month we organized the Village Improvement Society of Oakland, Texas, using the name and some of the objects of the

organization that has helped so much to preserve and highten the natural beauty of our Northern and Western villages. We concluded that the following would comprehend the most important objects for concerted effort among us:

"To stimulate our members who are homeless to purchase homes and to urge those already possessed of homes to improve and beautify them; to persuade them to purchase those things that are absolutely necessary for the comfort of our families; to set our faces against and unite our efforts in fighting those evils that tend to debase our characters and destroy our homes, the principal of which are gambling, intemperance and social impurity; to refrain from spending our time and money upon foolish and harmful projects; to plant suitable shade trees and ornamental shrubbery; to repair our highways and keep them in order; and in general, to bring up our homes and home life to the highest American standard compatible with our incomes."

These objects comprised the whole field of our efforts; but experience soon demonstrated the utter hopelessness of our task for the majority of our members under the conditions which meet them in raising and disposing of their crops. So we added to this platform four more planks:

"To fight the Credit or Crop Mortgage System; to improve our methods of farming, and to diversify our crops and raise enough for home consumption; to co-operate in purchasing those supplies that we could not raise; and to care for each other in sickness and death."

Upon these homely principles we have done our work. It took six years to bring up our little village and the surrounding country to the average, but it was done, and you cannot pick out the location of the homes of the races by the exterior, or, for that matter, the interior of their dwellings. The distinguishing

features of "Freedmantown" were wiped out by the wave of general improvement that swept over us. Barbed wire front fences, broken window panes stuffed with rags, unpainted houses, and one and two roomed dwellings—all these disappeared as if by magic. In their stead were neat and tasteful cottages, well built, roomy and painted; front yards that look well until the summer drought burns them up, and a progressive, prosperous, self-reliant people. The movement spread, and to-day we have more than 2,500 members all pledged to the carrying out of those principles which constitute our platform. These are buying now (August, 1900) 50,000 acres of as good land as this country affords, assessed at an average of ten dollars per acre. They own 50,000 horses and mules, and more than 2,000 head of cattle, besides hogs and other stock, all valued for taxation at \$175,000, making a total of more than \$675,000 worth of taxable property for something over 2,500 members, making the average assessment per member \$275, which is as big a step toward independence as the tax-rolls show is taken by the average white citizen.

The members of the organization have been singularly free from crime, none of them having as yet to answer for a felony. In this village (Oakland, Texas) twenty per cent. of the whites live in rented homes; but eighteen per cent. of the black are without homes of their own. The holdings of the members of the parent branch have increased in the last ten years, for the original fifty members (32 heads of families) from 490 acres to more than 1,400 at this writing. There are a hundred communities in which this change for the better is taking place, not so conspicuously as at Oakland, but the transformation is going on.

Just after the war the freedman found himself without capital or provisions to carry him until the crop was made. The offer of advances to the liberated slave and the landless returning Confederate seemed like the hand of Providence, and many, both white and black, who sailed in then have never sailed out. Doubtless the first "advances" were made more in a spirit of humanity than of avarice, but for many years the only limit to the increment of greed has been

the ability to bear without becoming so hopelessly entangled in the mesh of debt as to move off. The cotton crop for the past thirty-five years will average 7,000,000 bales. These bales of cotton and cotton seed will average in value \$40. The average value then of a crop of cotton is \$280,000,000, and for 35 years this would mean the creation of \$9,800,000,000 of wealth. Seventy-five per cent. of this is a conservative estimate to put to the credit of the negro. In addition to this he has made all of the rice and sugar, and at least 50 per cent. of the tobacco crop, to say nothing of his usefulness as a producer of naval stores, lumber, iron ore and coal. Of all this enormous wealth he has been able to retain but \$400,000,000. That is, while furnishing the world an admirable example of increased activities in productive industries as a free-man, partially educated, he has only been able in 35 years to retain less than 4 per cent. of the wealth he creates.

The industrial slavery, which has to a large extent taken the place of chattel slavery, and which in its working and effects differs but little from it, has been brought about largely by the crop-mortgage system. Through the credit system, estimating the advance at but 40 per cent., the average annual loss to the black producer of this crop is \$45,000,000, making since emancipation the enormous total of one and a half billion dollars without any equivalent compensation.

It was the discovery of this underlying *cause* of the deep widespread and almost hopeless poverty of the masses while hunting for the key to better homes that gave the Farmers' Improvement Society all the room it needed to stand upon. We feel that the first step in the direction of better homes, better lives, better citizenship is to stop this frightful drain upon our resources through the infamous credit system, or its equivalent, the crop-mortgage system.

The next step was to make the farm sustain the farmer in the matter of supplying the occupants with suitable food. We have kept in view the modifying of the one-crop system and the raising of such a variety of products that the farmer could have a little money coming to him throughout the year.

We had also to right-about-face in the

method of obtaining supplies, and instead of living from hand to mouth we reversed the process, and in the fall of the year purchased as far as we could our year's supplies for cash. This was done with us by co-operation, which enables us to set aside out of each bale of cotton a small sum, and then by purchasing all at the same time to catch the market usually at its lowest and with the cash in our hands. We found that the first week in December answered our purpose better than any other time. To understand the gulf there is between the way just described and the cumbrous and expensive method of buying on credit, I give the cash and credit prices of a few articles bought by us this year:

	Cash in December. Cents.	Credit in May. Cents.
Gran. sugar, per lb.	4 $\frac{3}{4}$	8
O. K. molasses, per gal.	25	60
S. C. bacon, smoked, per lb.	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Flour, per bbl.	\$3.60	\$5.00
Navy beans, per lb.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	6
Tomatoes, per can, 2 lbs.	5	10
Leaf lard, per lb.	5 $\frac{3}{4}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Soda, per lb.	4	10
Kerosene oil, per gal.	15	30
Domestic (Lonsdale), per yd.	7	10
Rio coffee.	8	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rice.	5	10

This list need not be further lengthened. If there is any doubt as to the correctness of the contrasting figures, our receipts and the other men's accounts are here for "ocular demonstration."

At each "convocation" I appoint a Committee on Program. This committee does not get out a program for the exercises of that occasion as one might suppose. They select such subjects as in their judgment are suitable for discussion in the monthly meetings of the local societies. I give the list as handed in at the last convocation. Each branch must select and discuss one subject each month:

"What new lines of employment could we open up for our young people through our own efforts?

"How shall we lessen crime among us?

"The mortgage system—its burdens.

"How can we make our relations with other races more pleasant?

"What can a Texas farmer grow for his family use, and how to grow it?

"What can we do to promote harmony and bring about unity for good objects in the race?

"Useful things that are often wasted.

"What is the difference in culture of field crops and vegetables?

"Co-operation the keystone to business for negroes.

"How can we get our members to read the U. S. agricultural bulletins?

"The use of fertilizers. (a) What to fertilize. (b) How to fertilize. (c) How to judge the kind needed.

"What causes cotton to die out?

"Intensive Farming versus Extensive Farming.

"The selection of high grade seed absolutely necessary to success.

"Buying and beautifying of homes the prime need of the race.

"What belongs to the farmer's backyard and what belongs to his frontyard."

It is hardly possible to think on these things and not grow.

The importance of giving to their children a training in the fundamental principles underlying the great occupation which gave them their bread—agriculture—was not overlooked by these simple folk. They want to become specially skillful in their line, utilizing as far as possible the admirable system of public schools, which is the priceless heritage of the children of Texas. Three years ago the "convocation" passed the following plan:

"1. The organization as completely as possible of each community or settlement into Farmers' Improvement Societies with Auxiliaries.

"2. The dividing of the part of the State most thickly peopled by our race into districts, say embracing 8,100 square miles (45 miles in each direction from a central point).

"3. The renting of land by the organization to supplement the public school fund. The employing of a teacher versed in agricultural knowledge in each school. Labor to be furnished free by members, products to be used to pay salary and improve school.

"4. The establishing of a higher school in each district as near the middle of the division as possible. The school to be built by societies, not to be of the highest grade, but the instruction of a grade higher than that given in the public school.

"5. The establishing, equipping and operating of one school in the State complete in all of its details where instruction in all styles of scientific agriculture will be given, diplomas granted, etc."—(Agricultural College).

This plan takes it for granted that there will be a competent supervisor constantly on the road.

We have kept in view in this work the principle so admirably stated by Archbishop Sumner, "The only true secret of

assisting the poor is to make them agents in bettering their own condition." Twenty years ago, when a student at Atlanta University, the principles of thrift, steady industry, economy, self-help and self-sacrifice were taught us by precept and example, and this movement is an effort to do for the unfortunate and lowly

of the race what has been done through these Christian agencies for me and for so many others. The white people of the South have not only countenanced the movement, but have encouraged me in every possible way, honoring me far beyond my deserts.

OAKLAND, TEXAS.

Her Magic.

By Theodore Roberts.

WAS it a lyric you played last night?
 Lyric and ballad and epic, too;
 Life and War and the dawning light;
 Marching and doubting and winning through.
 How can I name them? the thousand things
 You taught the ivory keys to say—
 Leaves, and rivers, and swords, and wings,
 And the low, red flame of the ending day.

All that memory holds to me,
 All that Fate's worn dice may win,
 Swung to my sight like the swinging sea—
 Laughter, and Fame and Sin.
 I found the heart of forgotten springs;
 Aprils, golden with Hope and Dream
 Started up with the stir of wings
 Along the bend of the stream.

I heard the crash of shields that lift,
 I heard the shouting from bridge and ford.
 I heard the battle come down the rift
 To the Thunder-song of the Sword.
 Knights in their harness galloped by
 With the trail of their crimson flags above—
 Then, soft, like the gray in a twilight sky
 Your magic whispered of Love.

I know my art for a trick of rhyme!
 I hear my poor words jar and break!
 The merry gods in the Halls of Time
 Laugh at the songs I make.
 The skill is yours to lead us along
 By purple mountain and lyric sea;
 The clouded vision and broken song
 And weary quest they have given me.

LITERATURE.

The Essence of Christianity.*

HARNACK'S new book is a popular presentation, from the historical point of view, of the great and fundamental principles of Christianity, based upon the results of the best biblical and historical scholarship of the day, and intended, not for the technical student of the Scriptures, but for the educated laity in general. Taking into consideration the changed situation of affairs in the world of philosophical and theological thought, its character and contents cannot fail to suggest to the reader the famous "Reden" of Schleiermacher, with which the century opened, and which were intended to recall to reason the educated of all classes, who at that time, through the influence of "Vulgar Rationalism" had virtually broken with Christianity. Harnack's work does not propose to be apologetical, as Schleiermacher's did, but in reality his sixteen lectures, which this volume contains, are a defensive and offensive apologetic of the positive teachings of modern theological and critical research, and the presentation of these teachings in a manner most acceptable to a thinker with heart and mind open to new methods and new ideas. This semi-apologetical character the author himself recognizes in the conclusion of his Introduction, where he states that one of his purposes has been to show, that beneath all of the many trends and tendencies of historical Christianity, its essence and substance has ever continued the same, and that his book is accordingly a plea for peace and not a declaration of war.

It is a matter of special congratulation that the gifted Berlin historian who now so ably fills the famous chair of Neander in the Berlin University, should have undertaken such an important work. He undoubtedly is the most brilliant and influential theological professor of Germany, and combines, as few do, a strict adherence to the principles and practices

of theological criticism with a warm belief in the essentials of Evangelical Christianity. This volume again shows, as did his compendious "History of Christian Literature," that the latter element is increasingly gaining the ascendancy over the former. These are important positions in the present work, notably at such points as where he strongly maintains the perfect originality of Christ's teachings, when he declares most emphatically that the Pauline theology is a natural and normal and necessary development of the fundamental teachings of Christ, in which he takes decided issue with what is currently accepted as the results of critical research. Harnack has here again shown a tendency toward older views that is only surprising to those who are not acquainted with his antecedents and early training. Not, indeed, is this to be understood as tho he has discarded all of his critical views with reference to the questions of New Testament Isagogics. He rather harshly declares against the historical character of St. John's Gospel; he maintains that outside of the three Synoptic Gospels we have not enough reliable information concerning Christ and his gospel that could be written on a single page; he rejects even portions of the Synoptics, especially the story of the birth and childhood of Christ. Quite naturally this limitation of sources makes his picture of Christ and the gospel not entirely satisfactory to the dogmaticism of the older school. The omission of what is expected at many places is sometimes painful. Yet all things considered, the Synoptic Christ as presented by Harnack does not differ, save possibly in degree, from that offered by the Fourth Gospel. In many instances the interpretation of the data of the Gospels is really only modern in form, but conservative and positive in substance. This is especially the case when he speaks of miracles and the demoniacs. Of the former, *e. g.*, he declares that the facts as reported in the Gospels cannot be denied, only they are not to be inter-

*DAS WESEN DES CHRISTENTUMS. von Adolf Harnack, Leipzig. J. C. Hinrich'sche Buchhandlung. 1900. Pp. 192. Price 4.20 marks.

puted as disturbances and interruptions of the laws of nature, but as the exhibitions of such laws which we as yet do not understand. There are no miracles in the gospels, but there are miraculous events reported and these are historically correct.

The work of Harnack is divided into two general parts, one of these discussing the gospel of Jesus as he himself proclaimed it; and the second describing that gospel as it appears in history represented in the churches of the apostolic age, the early Catholic period, the Greek Catholic, the Roman Catholic, and the Protestant Churches. Quite naturally the first is the chief and essential part of the book. As the essentials of Christ's doctrine Harnack describes three groups of ideas circling around the central thoughts of the kingdom of God and its coming; of God as the Father, and the inestimable value of a human soul; and of the better righteousness and the Law of Love. The bearings of these groups of ideas are then developed in a sixfold relationship—namely, the Gospel and the World, or Ascetics; the Gospel and the Poor, or the Social Question; the Gospel and the Right, or the Question of Human Ordinances; the Gospel and Work, or the Question of Culture and Civilization; the Gospel and the Son of God, or the Question of Christology; the Gospel and Doctrine, or the Question of Confession. In the details of these discussions Harnack shows the practical bearings of the principles of Christianity on about all of the leading problems of the day, and does so in a manner that cannot fail to be helpful to all.

In many respects this is really a marvelous book. Rarely is a work devoted to the discussion of biblical principles and teaching so warm hearted and eloquent as this one. It is evidently the production of the deepest convictions of the writer and cannot fail to touch the hearts of those, too, who cannot share many of its positions. It scarcely required the notice on the title-page that the book was originally not the product of the midnight oil, but was delivered *viva voce* as lectures to the university students of all the faculties, and not merely of the theological. They were taken down in shorthand by a student, and revised for print by the author. They have

retained much of the fire of the oral address. Every sentence, however, is manifestly the result of close study; a condensation of the thought of a scholar of the first magnitude; and the whole is readily recognized as the outcome of researches of a university life covering thirty years. No reader will study this work without great benefit to himself. It is to be regretted that he has no index, but only a meager table of contents. An English translation is announced under the title, "What is Christianity?"



International Politics *

ALTHO the plan of this book lacks unity, the view of the relations of the great Powers which it presents is instructive, and the account of the Oriental situation is certainly timely. In fact, we need not hesitate to say that this is exactly the book which a great many people have been wishing for. It discusses, in a philosophical way, the modern development of the principle of nationalism, with its inevitable attendants, international rivalry in commerce and in territorial expansion. Machiavelli is recognized as anticipating the modern tendencies, and the relations of the ideas of world empire and national imperialism are contrasted. Commercial expansion, it is shown, has led to colonization, and attempts at colonization. Colonies have led to increased navies, and wherever merchants and missionaries have gone outside of Christendom there have been demands for the extension of the authority of the States from which they have come.

These general tendencies are illustrated by the example of the new German Empire, and by references to the new conditions under which our own country finds itself. The Chinese question is recognized as the true center of interest in international politics, and the study of that question is one of the most valuable parts of the book. Nowhere else can we find, within equal space, so clear an account of the social and political characteristics of China, and of the actual nature of the interests acquired by

* WORLD POLITICS AT THE END OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AS INFLUENCED BY THE ORIENTAL SITUATION. By Paul S. Reinsch. New York: The Macmillan Co 1900 \$1.25.

foreign nations in the Chinese Empire. Of nearly as great value are the chapters on the political influence of the great Powers in China, the policy of Russia and the probable effect on Europe of the contest over the partition of that country, of the struggle to obtain spheres of influence. In spite of some repetitions, the treatment of these subjects is so condensed as not to admit of being summarized. We can hardly say that Professor Reinsch reaches our conclusions; he points out tendencies and shows what they involve unless they are checked, but he does not assume to predict whether they will be checked or not. But he shows clearly enough what dangers are involved in the present situation, and in the relations which must prevail between the Governments of the world so long as they are administered in the present spirit.

Broadly speaking, the twentieth century opens with the substitution of the national for the humanitarian idea. The nation must develop itself; it must exclude foreign influences and be self-dependent. When it has reached this stage it must assert itself abroad; it must extend its commerce, defend it by a navy, seize territory where it may expand. If other nations resist it they must be subdued; logically nationalism leads directly to all embracing empire like that of Rome. Practically, the process is slow. The small and weak States are first swallowed up, and at last the great ones stand face to face, full of envy and jealous rage. Only the fear of annihilation restrains them from the life or death struggle, and for dread of being caught unprepared for battle all mankind will be kept under arms.

For world politics of this kind, popular or representative Governments are ill fitted. Questions of foreign policy cannot be made the subjects of party controversies. When the administration has taken a stand, as we have seen in the Venezuelan episode and in the war with Spain, the opposition can do nothing but support it. So it was in England when the Transvaal war broke out. In Germany, foreign relations, naval expenditure, and colonial expansion are practically withdrawn from the consideration of the Reichstag. The nation must have a steady policy unless it is to see other

nations getting the better of it, and it cannot have a steady policy without keeping the direction of affairs in the same hands. An aristocracy or a despot may maintain a permanent foreign policy; but so long ago as when Thucydides wrote, it was understood that a democracy was incompetent to govern dependencies. The lessons which we may learn from our own recent experience, and from the complexities of the Chinese situation need hardly be pointed out to thoughtful citizens. Professor Reinsch does little more than allude to them; but his whole book is in effect a weighty arraignment of the international hatred and jealousy which result from selfish national policies, just as surely as like passions are aroused among individual men by the selfish conduct of individuals.



A MANUAL OF PERSONAL HYGIENE. Edited by Walter L. Pyle, A.M., M.D. Contributors—J. W. Courtney, M.D.; George Howard Fox, M.D.; E. Fletcher Ingalls, M.D.; B. Alexander Randall, M.D.; G. N. Stewart, M.D. (Edinburgh); Charles G. Stockton, M.D., and the Editor. (Philadelphia: W. B. Saunders & Co., 1900. \$1.50.) A book exactly in line with the Preventive Medicine of the period, for throughout the seven essays which gather up and set forth in logical order and sequence the structure and functions of the various organs of the body, and describe the several dangers that arise in connection with each, what not to do, if we would live to the longest possible limit, in the greatest possible comfort, is set forth in untechnical language. Dr. Pyle, a specialist himself, has selected as his coadjutors men who are also accomplished specialists—each a master in his own field—and they treat "Digestion," "The Skin," "The Respiratory Apparatus," "The Ear," "The Eye," "The Nervous System" and "Physical Exercise." There is enough of anatomy and physiology, in simple words, which if studied would give any intelligent layman an adequate idea of the structure of the body, and explain to him the reason why courses that seem innocent enough are mistaken, and which followed lead to endless mischief in such delicate organs as the eye and ear. The illustrations are such as really il-

lustrate, and now when we are learning how much of health and happiness are within the control of the individual this book has a high value. Now that the whole world seems to have gone golf—and bicycle—mad Dr. Stewart's essay on "Physical Exercise" is especially valuable; for he demonstrates the value of enough and of the right kind of exercise "to confirm health, to give a harmonious development to the body, and to teach how best to utilize the muscular force in the different applications which are demanded in life," and he exhibits the limitations. The ordinary errors that people make in attempting to treat defects and derangements of the eyes and ears are pointed out, and the proper method of treatment, which generally consists in hastening to a specialist is insisted upon, and those two essays alone are worth the price of the book.

THE CRISIS IN CHINA. (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.00.) This is a collection of essays from twelve distinguished writers discussing various phases of the Chinese Question. George B. Smyth, Rev. Gilbert Reid, Charles Johnston, John Barrett, Robert E. Lewis, Archibald R. Colquhoun, M. Mikharloff, Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, His Excellency Wu Ting-Fang, Demetrius C. Boulger, General James H. Wilson and the Right Hon. Sir Charles W. Dilke are the contributors. While much has happened to throw a new and powerful light upon the whole subject since these pages were written they still possess a rare interest and will be of great value to every person interested in the greatest world-problem since the Reformation. The various writers offer, each from a special point of view, the information gathered under most favorable conditions. A college president in China, the president of the International Institute at Peking, an officer in the Bengal Service, an ex-United States Minister to Siam, the present Chinese Minister at Washington, and other exceptionally qualified students and observers certainly give an air of authority to the book, which we commend to our readers. It affords many side lights by which to see into the dark places of China and to understand better the great rearrangement now going on in Chinese affairs.

PINE KNOT. *A Story of Kentucky Life.* By William E. Barton. (New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.) Mr. James Lane Allen is not to be the only writer of tales of Kentucky life. Here is a story in which the power of rude but genuinely wholesome art asserts itself with distinction. Mr. Barton chooses for his scene the Kentucky mountain region. The time is the stressful period of the abolition movement, the election of Lincoln, the coming on of our great war. *Pine Knot* may, indeed, be called a story of the dark and bloody neutral ground. It is an effective picture of the effect of abolition sentiment battling its way in the almost lawless mountain country. There are a love story, a fraudulent mining scheme and a plenty of adventures most picturesquely sketched against a background of unusual strength. The peculiarities of the mountaineers are presented with truth and ease, drawn with a free and firm hand. What the story lacks is dramatic compactness and equilibrium—the directness and unity of narration which goes straight to the goal. It is a masculine story, vivid, unequal, abounding in dramatic incidents and readable throughout.

THE GIRL AT THE HALFWAY HOUSE. *A Story of the Plains.* By E. Hough. (New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.) A downright engaging story of life on the great Western plains after the close of the Civil War. Mr. Hough, after he swings clear of his rhetorical and semi-poetical introductory style, goes at his narration with a free hand. The book is nothing if not picturesque, as well befits a romantic and circumstantial transcript from cowboy life in its palmiest days, and running through it is a sweet love-story which makes a happy ending. We do not know but that in this particular example the fiction gains a certain power with the reader on account of its exaggerated improbability, especially in the smaller details. At any rate, it is a right captivating tale, both in the substance and in the telling.

EBEN HOLDEN. *A Tale of the North Country.* By Irving Bacheller. (Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.) A good and thoroughly interesting romance of American life is *Eben Holden*. It is the story of a boy

who as a waif begins life under the care of a strong-headed, good-hearted farmer of Northern New York, who educates him liberally and gives him a chance to go well prepared into the battle of life. A love story, some journalistic experiences in New York City on the *Tribune* staff, a plunge into the great war of the Rebellion by way of Bull Run, heroic adventures and all the best elements of romance are well worked into the pages. The characterization is sketchy, but sufficient, and the whole book is very readable. The farmer, Uncle Eb., is a shrewd and likable man, picturesquely humorous and wise, whose manly sincerity and strength leaven the story.

RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD MUSICIAN. *By Thomas Ryan, of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club, Boston.* (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.) There are no more genial, and few more entertaining, kinds of professional autobiography than those from the musicians. As a general thing, the ups-and-downs of a calling seldom too readily found a firm support and a swift vehicle for early ambitions have not soured the heart of Amphion or Iopas, and when he sits down to fight the battles of his life over again on paper the hardships and disappointments seem to have lost their acuteness; and the musical landscape overlooked is likely to stretch back as a level of sun. Mr. Thomas Ryan, so long identified in Boston and far more widely throughout our country as a founder of the old Mendelssohn Quintette Club, and as one of its indefatigable associates, has written a pleasant book in illustration of what has been his musical life; and the simple but interesting pictures in Mr. Ryan's retrospect will engage the interest of a large constituency of musical readers of a generation to whom the Bostonian or other currents of the autobiographer's art have only an historical significance. Mr. Ryan, an Irishman by birth, came to Boston a half century ago. The Mendelssohn Quintette Club gave its first concert in December, 1849, with the names of August Fries, Francis Riha, Edward Lehmann, Thomas Ryan and Wulf Fries on the club's first program. Since that date Mr. Ryan has been a busy workman; and little by little he has become a Nestor of Boston music, but the kind of

Nestor whose heart never grows materially heavier or older, so far as one can see, no matter how assiduous are years. His book is a straightforward, unaffected and graceful little personal story. There are vignettes of eminent musicians, little vistas of high nights and shining days of concert and opera, now past; a sprinkling of amusing anecdotes—one or two are capital—and the feeling that an amiable, sincere and modest nature inspires the way in which Mr. Ryan regards his life and tells his tale. To those especially familiar with Boston's musical advancement the volume will have peculiar interest.

WINNING OUT. *A Book for Young People on Character Building by Habit Forming.* By Orison Swett Marden. (Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company.) We do not hesitate to push this book into the notice of young readers. It is both wholesomely instructive and brilliantly entertaining. Every page is an impulse toward right living and practical industry, honesty, thrift and moral stability. The author has drawn upon almost innumerable sources for anecdotes and examples illustrating his purpose. The special quality of his book is in the blending of story, precept and biography into a continuous plea for the forming of correct life habits. No young person can fail to be benefited by reading *Winning Out*.

THE LIFE AND WORKS OF THE SISTERS BRONTË. *With Prefaces by Mrs. Humphrey Ward and An Introduction to the Life by Clement K. Shorter.* (New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.75 the volume.) Of the seven volumes which will complete this handsome and valuable edition of the *Life and Works of the Sisters Brontë*, we now have all but the seventh. With Mr. Shorter's Introduction and Mrs. Ward's prefaces added to the life and works, which are beautifully printed, illustrated and bound, this edition leaves little to be wished for in the way of completeness and attractiveness.

PROBLEMS OF LIFE. *Selections from the Writings of Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D. Selected by S. T. D. With an Introduction by Washington Gladden.* (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.)

The sweet earnestness, the high moral feeling and the deep religious convictions of Dr. Abbott appear here in paragraphs that are like crystals of rare purity and brilliance. The selections cover a wide field of thought and sentiment. On every page of the 307 in the book breaks out the light of Christian faith, high aspiration, noble love and unselfish devotion to the cause of right thinking and right living. It is a comforting, stimulating and encouraging book.

MICROCOSMOGRAPHIE, OR A PIECE OF THE WORLD DISCOVERED IN ESSAYS AND CHARACTERS. *By John Earle.* (London: J. M. Dent & Co. 50 cents.) This pretty edition of John Earle's quaint and witty essays, to which is added the translation of the "Characters" of Theophrastus, is added to the little "Temple Classics," edited by Israel Gollancz, M.A. Earle was one of the keen minds of the seventeenth century, and his way of calling a spade a spade with marked emphasis made his thumb-nail sketches of character pungent to a degree, while his penetrating vision let nothing worthy of caricature go unnoticed. The editor's additions to Bliss's notes are helpful.

—RAMAYANA, THE EPIC OF RAMA PRINCE OF INDIA. *Condensed into English Verse by Romesh Dutt, C.I.E.* This volume of the "Temple Classics" contains a fluent English versification of the *Epic of Rama* in twelve books. There is very little true poetry in the translation. The verses are monotonous, the story has little color. As a mere rimed presentation of facts and incidents as they are in the original, without a touch of the true Oriental zest and fragrance, it will serve a purpose.

OUR NATIVE SONG BIRDS, HOW TO PROTECT THEM AND ATTRACT THEM TO OUR HOMES. *By D. Lange.* (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.00.) A practical treatise on the causes of decrease in the number of American song birds, with suggestions touching the best means of protecting them and attracting them to our homes. The author's remarks are sensible and full of attractiveness, in theory, but we fear that it will be long before a great deal can be done in the way of practicing his precepts. We wish it were otherwise.

THE QUEEN'S GARDEN. *By M. E. M. Davis.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.) Mrs. Davis is one of the brightest and cleverest of the brilliant company of New Orleans fiction-writers, and in the *Queen's Garden* we have a thoroughly picturesque story of Creole life. It authenticates itself in both matter and style. It is brisk, sentimental, touching, full of quaintness and humor, pathos and a sort of hybrid drollery peculiar to a certain phase of Creole social development. As a short and light love story it is admirably suited to reading in drowsy autumn weather when the sun is softened by a tender haze and the wind smacks of summer. In the end a very satisfactory impression is left.

THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT. *Cambridge Edition.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.00.) With the accurate text prepared by Dr. Rolfe for his edition of 1877, and with the poems left out of that edition, the present collection of Sir Walter Scott's poems makes a well nigh ideal library edition. Mr. Horace E. Scudder, who has prepared it, shows his eminent competency in the excellent chronological arrangement of the pieces and in the short prefaces to the groups, the notes describing the circumstances of composition, and the retention of Sir Walter's introductions. No library of poetry is complete without the works of Scott. Here is a complete, accurate, well printed, well bound edition in one volume at a price surprisingly low.

THE LIFE OF SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL.D. *By James Boswell, Esq. In Three Volumes.* (New York: the Macmillan Company. \$4.50, net.) This is an excellent reprint of Mr. Mowbray Morris's edition of Boswell's "Life of Johnson," which was issued by Messrs. Macmillan in 1893. It now takes its place in Macmillan's "Library of English Classics." Mr. Morris's bibliography is prefixed to the first volume. A thoroughly good index to the whole work is appended to the third volume.

HISTORIC MANSIONS AND HIGHWAYS AROUND BOSTON. *By Samuel Adams Drake.* (Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$2.00.) This is a new and revised edition of "Old Landmarks and Historic Fields of Middlesex"—a work well done

—giving a vast amount of historical, topographical and biographical information along with excellent descriptions of houses and famous spots in the vicinity of Boston. Many illustrations from photographs and drawings, a map and a good index add greatly to the interest and value of the book.

JOSEPH GLANVILL. *A Study in English Thought and Letters of the Seventeenth Century.* By Ferris Greenslet, Ph.D., Fellow in English in Columbia University. (New York: The Columbia University Press. The Macmillan Company, Agents.) This is Volume I of "Columbia University Studies in English," a series which will doubtless prove valuable to students and general readers. Dr. Greenslet's study seems to be close, careful and scholarly, a trifle dry and dusty in places; but the result upon the whole is a work of value in which Glanvill and his literary and religious environment are clearly analyzed and appreciated with critical cleverness.

THE EARLY MARRIED LIFE OF MARIA JOSEPHA, LADY STANLEY. *With Extracts from Sir John Stanley's "PRÆTERITA."* Edited by One of Their Grandchildren, Jane H. Adeane. (New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$5.00.) We have here a large volume, nearly 500 pages, well printed, illustrated and bound, in which are arranged extracts from Sir J. T. Stanley's "Præterita," followed by the correspondence of his wife, Lady Stanley. The period chiefly covered by the collection is from 1766 to 1823. It is a book full of glimpses into the political and social life of that period in England and some Continental countries. Of course, we are taken into the company of many celebrities and hear a great deal of the polite tattle current among the best people. Nor are the pages lacking in sterner sketches of life, with here and there some bloodshed. Many of the letters sparkle with womanly wit, and nearly all of these breathe a fine and sweet domestic spirit genuinely English. While this is not a book likely to find a large reading in America, no student of the period covered by it can go amiss in giving it attention. The illustrations, mostly portraits, are good, and there is an excellent index, which makes references easy.

PAUSANIAS, AND OTHER GREEK SKETCHES. By J. G. Frazer, D.C.L., LL.D., Litt.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. (New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.) The title of Dr. Frazer's book is misleading. These are not Greek sketches; but they are very scholarly and attractive sketches about Greece and Greek men, letters, places and events. No living man is better equipped for work like this than Dr. Frazer. His classical knowledge, his experience and his genius lend themselves to it with the perfection of fitness. Readers with a taste for Greek knowledge, who yet have not command of the Greek language, will find it gratified here. A somewhat extended account of Pausanias and his writings is followed by ninety-five sketches, biographies, descriptions of famous places, battles, etc., connected with Greek history. The style is clear, fluent and strong.

THE UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK. *Its Design and Another Decade of Its History, with a Sketch of the Life of Charles Butler, LL.D.* By G. L. Prentiss. 8vo, pp. 576. (M., W. & C. Pennypacker, Asbury Park, N. J.) The last decade has been a stormy one for the Union Theological Seminary, and Professor Prentiss has given in this volume a full account of the relation of the Seminary to the trial of Professor Briggs, and also an account of the inauguration of Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall as president. A series of biographical sketches of directors and professors is given, with a longer account of the services of Mr. Butler, long president of the Board of Trustees. The volume is one of no little historical value, and the work is carefully accomplished.

THE PROSE OF EDWARD ROWLAND SILL. *With An Introduction Comprising Some Familiar Letters.* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.) The late Rowland Sill's prose writings are here brought together in one volume. The contents are divided into seven parts: "Introduction," made up of letters to various friends; "Nature," comprising seven essays on out-of-doors subjects; "Literature and Criticism;" "Music;" "Psychology and Ethics;" "Education," and "Life." Sill was a thoughtful and pleasing writer, full of all bookishness,

but in love with freshness and beauty. His personality informs his essays, giving them the grace of genuine life. We are glad to welcome this collection of his prose, which added to his poetry makes the full record of his literary life, which was unfortunately short.

A ROUND TABLE OF THE REPRESENTATIVE FRENCH CATHOLIC NOVELISTS. (New York: Benziger Brothers. \$1.25.) Twelve French novelists are represented in this collection by stories from their works and by photographs of themselves. It is a book which all readers, but more especially Catholic readers, will find quite full of varied and excellent entertainment. A short biographical sketch prefaces the work of each author, and the book is attractively printed and bound.

THE LOVE OF PARSON LORD, AND OTHER STORIES. By *Mary E. Wilkins*. (New York: Harper and Brothers. \$1.25.) Five stories, all in the well-known vein of Miss Wilkins, stories told with excellent literary art, fill this little volume. The atmosphere and the environment are more effective than the characterization. Miss Wilkins gives the "local habitation and a name" with masterly completeness; but her people are embodied arguments rather than warm, living human beings. As arguments, however, they, too, are extremely powerful; but, because they are not magnetic, they fail to influence beyond mere demonstration.

THE CONCEPTION OF IMMORTALITY. By *Josiah Royce, Professor of the History of Philosophy at Harvard*. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.) This is the Ingersoll Lecture for 1899. It discusses the conception of individual and personal immortality from the standpoint of an idealist. Translated into ordinary terms, the argument turns on the incomplete promise of human life here. Its fine points are the strong assertion of individual and personal life as the essential and ideal form of conscious life, and of life as the expression of will and purpose. These are for short Professor Royce's points: (1) The world is a rational whole or expression of the divine will and purpose. (2) Every aspect of life must therefore share in the uniqueness of the whole and mean something which calls

for absolute individual expression. (3) Which it does not receive in this life (4) tho it contains the promise that it will in its essential structure. (5) We men are therefore to each other hints, indications, promises or proofs of a real and various individuality not at all possible in the present form of our conscious life. (6) So finally the individuality of whose flickering and fragmentary existence we are conscious and trying, as we can, to express must have its expression in a life which is conscious and continuous in its conscious personality with the individual existence which is our first dim and darkling revelation of our relations to God and truth.

SONGS FOR COLUMBIA'S HEROES. *War Poems for 1898. Illustrated. By Clarence Hawkes*. (New England Publishing Company, Springfield, Mass.) These are the poems of a blind young man, whose previous books have been reviewed in these columns, and those who have read the earlier works cannot fail to see the advance he has made in power of thought and literary finish. He could see the blowing up of the "Maine," "The Race of the 'Oregon,'" and the exploit of the "Merrimac," as well as any of us, and he has put them and a thousand other thoughts into condensed and lyrical verse. Besides the pæans to the men who "saw not self, but felt their country's need," he has gathered up his many piquant quatrains and sonnets, that make it a book of genuine American patriotism.

BIBLE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS. By *Rev. G. M. Mackie, M.A.* 16mo, pp. 174. (New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.00.) Mr. Mackie was for twenty years missionary of the Church of Scotland in Beirut and has studied carefully the customs of Syria. The illustrations are original and very interesting. For a small book it is one of the best that has been written on the subject since Thompson's "The Land and the Book."

GLIMPSES ACROSS THE SEA. By *Sam T. Clover*. (Evanston, Ill.: Windiknowe Publishing Company.) We have here a second edition of a pretty and entertaining book of travel sketches decorated with red "etchings" by Bert Cassidy. If we are glad to see this new and im-

proved edition, we are sorry to find that the author still indulges in such English as "the soonest possible moment." A "soon moment" may be popular in Chicago, but New York and all the smaller centers of polite learning prefer an "early" moment. But we hand Mr. Clover's charming little volume to our readers, hoping that it may soon reach a third edition.

OUTLINE HISTORY OF ENGLISH AND AMERICAN LITERATURE. *By Charles F. Johnson, Litt.D., Professor of English Literature in Trinity College, Hartford.* (New York: The American Book Company. \$1.25.) There seems to be no end to the making of histories of literature, especially English and American. Happily most of these works are good enough to be useful, very few of them bad enough to be dangerous. Dr. Johnson's book seems to us well written and of sound literary and historical value, suited to the needs of both general readers and school students. The arrangement is excellent, the selections are representative. A good index adds to the reader's comfort when the book is used for reference.

THE NERVOUS SYSTEM OF THE CHILD. *Its Growth and Health in Education. By Francis Warner, M.D., London., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S. Eng., Physician to and Lecturer at the London Hospital, Etc.* (The Macmillan Company, New York.) A book written by a man who has personally examined more than one hundred thousand children, studying every motion and emotion so closely and minutely that he fancies he has caught the brain in the very act of thinking. In the present era, when the CHILD, spelled in very large letters, is being studied to exhaustion, it will be interesting to a numerous class who are working along the same lines.

THE ROCKIES OF CANADA. *By Walter Dwight Wilcox, F.R.G.S.* (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.) Under the above title the author of "Camping in the Canadian Rockies" has revised and changed that book and now sends it forth with a beautiful make-up. The illustrations are many and fine, twenty-five of them being photogravures and nineteen "other than photogravure." Some good maps and a full index are added. Mr. Wilcox is a competent explorer, an enthusiastic student and a charming writer. The pub-

lishers have brought this edition out in most attractive style. It is a pleasure to open the pages, and a perusal of them is like wandering in the high Canadian wilderness, of which a fine description is given, together with many personal adventures.

BESIEGED BY THE BOËRS. *A Diary of Life and Events in Kimberley During the Siege. By E. Oliver Ashe, M.D., Surgeon to the Kimberley Hospital.* (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.25.) The author tells us that the diary here presented was written during the siege of Kimberley with no thought of its publication. It gives internal evidence of its off-hand composition in the spaces between the exacting duties of a hospital surgeon. Its interest is largely due to the minute details of experience given from day to day. One realizes the raw, cold facts of the siege while reading, and the book is laid aside with an oppressive sense of what war means.

THE DRAGON, IMAGE AND DEMON. *By the Rev. Hampden C. Du Bose.* (Richmond, Va.: The Presbyterian Committee of Publication. \$1.00.) A sketch of the three religions of China, to wit: Confucianism, Buddhism and Taoism, by a writer who for fourteen years has been a missionary at Soochow. A clear account is given of the "Mythology, Idolatry and Demonatry" of the Chinese people, with numerous pictures of gods and other religious figures and mythological objects.

IN BLUE AND WHITE. *By Elbridge S. Brooks.* (Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.) A capital romance of the Revolutionary War, with a strong historical background and a good plot. Mr. Brooks has told his story with fine effect, filling it with a brave spirit of patriotism. The adventures are stirring. Boys especially will enter into the rush of Mr. Brooks's incidents with a relish. It should be a popular story.

THE GREEN FLAG, AND OTHER STORIES OF WAR AND SPORT. *By A. Conan Doyle* (New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. \$1.50.), is a collection of short, readable stories of war and sport. Some of them appeal to a taste not very pure, but they cannot be called bad. All of them are interesting to a degree.

Literary Notes.

IN the September number of *The Critic* Andrew Lang discusses "Omar Khayyam as a Bore." He is not the first who has felt the boredom.

...A translation of M. Leroy Beaulieu's *Renovation de l'Asie*, with an introduction by Mr. Henry Norman, is announced by McClure, Phillips & Co., who also will publish a volume of poems by Edwin Markham less pessimistic than "The Man with the Hoe."

...An especially fine map of Palestine, East of the Jordan, has been under preparation for years by Dr. G. Schumacher, of Haifa, and under the auspices of the German Palestine Society. The first installment of this map, including Djolan and Western Hanover, has just been published in the *Zeitschrift* of this society, Vol. 22, No. 4. The scale is 1 x 152,000.

...Lothrop Publishing Company have in press for immediate issue a timely and up-to-date historical sketch of China, by Hon. Roundseville Wildman, Consul General of the United States at Hong Kong. This book is an historical sketch of the Empire and its people from earliest times to the present day. It is entitled "China's Open Door." The introduction is by Hon. Charles Denby, former Minister to China.

...Those who desire to have the results of modern theological research in all of its departments in a nutshell can do no better than procure the *Hefte der Christlichen Welt*, a series of pamphlets at a nominal price, published by Mohr, of Freiburg and Leipzig. About three dozen numbers have been issued in this series, discussing from the standpoint of modern theological scholarship the leading problems of principle and practice in this department. The authors are, as a rule, university professors.

...Altho Thiers was a prolific writer, yet no less than fourteen good sized boxes of documents were found, constituting his literary resources that have not yet been used for the press. These include chiefly his correspondence and literary notes, of considerable value for the political and literary history of at least fifty years of the annals of France. These writings have recently been presented to the National Library in Paris, but with the proviso that they are not to be published during the life time of the donor, a Mademoiselle Dosne.

...According to statistics published by a Strassburg journal, the present summer semester there have been 618 women in attendance, and the German universities and 937, or a total for Germany and Switzerland of 1,555. Only a few in the German universities are candidates for degrees, as only Heidelberg, it seems, will admit women for this purpose, but in Switzerland, where republican equality prevails in this respect, 555 are full-fledged students. In Germany there has been a slight decrease, the total in the preceding term having been 664, but this decrease has been caused by restrictions issued by the Berlin authorities,

Pebbles.

LOW GROUNDS O' TROUBLE.—"We are for expansion, aren't we?" "Yes; but, say, we don't want to annex Kentucky or China."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

...She was attempting to feed an eight-months-old baby with some form of herring. "Do you think I don't know how to bring up children?" replied the indignant mother to a remonstrator; "why, I've buried ten."—*Exchange*.

Man wants but little here below, and that's just what he gets,
And he collars mighty little of that, unless he watches his nets;
So I'm going to ask the President that will be by-and-bye,
For a little Civil Service sit that I've gimletted with my eye.

I'd like to serve my country, in lands beyond the sea,
For a place in the Diplomatic Corps will just about fit me;
I know I'm the man—I admit it—I do not hesitate—
Just calculated to adorn a first-class consulate.

I don't care where they send me—Italy, France or Spain,
To Germany's icy mountains or Egypt's golden plain,
I only make one condition—one's as good as a few—
I want a place with plenty of space and nothing at all to do.

—*Los Angeles Times*.

HOW TO PROPOSE.

First drop mamma, for you must be alone;
A man can't "pop" before a chaperon;
Then choose a site,—the Yard is just the place,
Beneath the Chinese lanterns' magic blaze,—
But if the band is playing "Rag-time Lou,"
And if the crowd all "rubberneck" at you,
Then take her somewhere where the light is dim,

Take her to Beck, or even to the Gym.

When you have found a site, ask her to sit
With you, and watch the juicy June-bug flit;
Or spring some other like poetic thought,
For by poetic words they oft are caught.
Recite to her some drip about the moon,
That great round orb that loveth those who spoon.

And speak of love, of ceaseless love galore.
(But do not speak of those you've loved before.)

Then cast a few deep breathings on the air,
Put on a look of seeming sad despair,
And cry aloud, "My college life is done.
I've got to face this cruel world alone,
Alone I have to face its fearful knocks,
With none so poor to mend my holey socks."
And then, if she's the girl she ought to be,
She'll shyly mutter, "Well, what's wrong with me?"

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

EDITORIALS.

The Difficulty of the Chinese Situation.

WE had hoped and expected that with the capture of Peking would have come a clearer light on the situation; but such is not the case. We know nothing more than we did. The Ministers and the other foreigners and native Christians have not yet been able to reach Tientsin. Whether they are yet in Peking we do not at this writing know. The dispatches received from the Chinese capital are disappointing and surprisingly meager. The line of communication with Peking is not safe, is continually broken, and there is urgent need of heavy reinforcements, to say nothing of the danger of famine caused by the armed Chinese all about the city shutting off the supply of food. We do not yet learn that the opposition of the Chinese to the foreign force is ended; indeed, we hear of heavy bands of well-armed Chinese soldiers marching against both Peking and Tientsin. Where the Dowager Empress and the detained Emperor are nobody knows. The Japanese cavalry force that followed them has returned unsuccessful. Whether Li Hung Chang has any right to treat for peace we are quite uncertain. The attitude of the powerful viceroys is by no means assured. When we turn to the position of the allied forces, we are very nearly as much in the dark. Have the Powers agreed to enter the sacred Purple City? We cannot tell. Are they at war with China? We do know that our own Government is not technically at war, only fighting, on the transparent theory that the attacks on the legations were made by an insurrectionary force; but is Russia at war, or Germany, or even Japan? We do not just yet know. If they are, then we cannot treat with any Chinese representatives. As the conditions at Peking a month ago were the most barbarously and grotesquely atrocious ever known in the history of nations, so the condition now is the blindest, the most utterly confusing and uncertain that can be conceived.

The part of wisdom now is to wait. We can offer no judgment further of what must be done. We do not know—we cannot know—whether our troops have accomplished their purpose and should be withdrawn. We cannot tell whether they should remain to make protest against any proposed territorial seizure by other powers. We must wait, as we suppose the President is waiting, for further information. We do not know whether we are likely to be drawn into any further complications in China; we only feel assured that if it should be necessary to do something more to assure the success of the policy of the open door in China, and of the preservation of the Empire, the United States ought not to shrink from its task.

The President thus far has made no mistakes in his Chinese policy. This is one case in which he had to act on his own initiative and judgment, without waiting to "hear the voice of the people," as some declare he only does. He has done excellently. He has delivered the beleaguered American citizens, and shown himself at the same time the friend of China and of peace. We trust him for the future. It is the part of wisdom and patriotism to trust him.



Politics in New York.

THE election of State officers in New York is to take place on the day of the national election. For this reason, and because certain questions which are of growing importance in all the States are involved, the condition and purposes of the great parties in a State which contains one-tenth of our entire population excite some interest far beyond the State's boundaries. Governor Roosevelt longed for another term at Albany in order that he might carry forward certain projects of reform, guarding what he had gained in his first term, and gaining something more. His nomination for the Vice-Presidency was quite satisfactory to corporate interests affected by

legislation which he had promoted, and not less satisfactory to Senator Platt, to whom he had continually been a thorn in the flesh. It was predicted that to succeed him there would be nominated through the influence of Platt a man thoroughly in sympathy with the Senator's views concerning corporations and commercialism in politics. Some time ago it began to be known that the practical politicians of the party in various parts of the State—who, as a rule, are not unmindful of the views of the State boss—were calling for the nomination of Mr. Odell, the chairman of the State Committee, who has been Senator Platt's deputy in the management of the party and was believed to be in training to succeed him. But Mr. Odell said that he would not take the nomination.

On the other side there had risen one of the most promising young men known to-day in American politics, Mr. Coler, Comptroller of the city of New York, of whom we said in December last:

"He has become the champion of the people against that foul aggregation known as the Tammany government; and in opposing the coarse greed and iniquitous jobs of Croker's tools he has shown unfailing courage, tireless energy, broad conceptions of municipal development, and a wise conservatism which is not always displayed by men of his age who are promoting reforms."

Mr. Coler became a candidate for the nomination on the Democratic side because there were signs that the great Ramapo Water ring was getting ready for another attack upon the city treasury, and also because thousands of Democrats in the upper part of the State believed that he would attract that independent vote which has so often turned the scale in this State. Ramapo's first attempt to bind the city to a water contract for \$200,000,000, three-quarters of which would be profit for the ring, had been thwarted by him alone. Influential men in both parties are interested in Ramapo, whose power menaces all the cities of the State; and he saw the ring's forces gathering for a new raid after the expiration of Governor Roosevelt's term. But his candidacy was bitterly opposed by Boss Croker and his allies. On this question the party became divided. Ex-Senator Hill marshaled his forces for Coler, and it was seen that the balance of

power in the convention would be held by the delegates from Brooklyn, Coler's home. But a majority of these are under boss rule.

At this juncture it was announced that Mr. Odell would accept a nomination. It is the belief of many who are familiar with the history of politics in New York that this step was not taken until Senator Platt had been informed upon trustworthy authority that a combination to prevent the nomination of Coler had been completed. The Republican convention will precede that of the Democratic. The theory of some observers is that Croker and his allies have agreed to nominate some man of their kind, with the understanding that the Republican "organization" will assist them at the next municipal election in retaining possession of New York City, as it did assist them three years ago.

We urge the friends of Mr. Coler to make every possible effort in behalf of his nomination. The nomination of Mr. Odell is, we suppose, a foregone conclusion. He is clearly the candidate of the Republican boss of the State, and a product of the machine. While it is true that he has a certain popularity, he represents the views and methods of Senator Platt. We do not overlook Governor Roosevelt's statement that he likes and respects him, nor on the other hand can we ignore the evidence, given by Mr. Coler and others, that Mr. Odell has been at Albany the representative of influences hostile to certain projects of reform legislation. The charges as to the character of his labors at the capital have been published repeatedly and have not been met. We should like to see the Republicans nominate a man of another type—such a man as Seth Low or Andrew D. White, for example. Such a nomination might leave no doubt as to the nomination of Coler on the other side, and there would be a good fight, ending in the election of a good Governor. But if Odell is to be the Republican nominee, we hope the demand for the nomination of Coler on the other side will be irresistible in the Democratic convention. No man in many years has fought so vigorously, persistently, courageously and wisely against bosses, rings and corruption in government as the young Comptroller of New York.

The Insignificant Missionary.

JUST exactly what are we to think of the missionary in a heathen country like China?

We are in the habit of hearing much from his critics, from the travelers and merchants, who declare that they can find no evidence of his influence, that he is a narrow-minded bigot, a half-educated foreigner, who is engaged in the quixotic enterprise of trying to convert Buddhists and Confucianists who have more culture and sense than he has; and that he only succeeds in gathering around him a few "rice Christians" whom he buys with his money, the lowest of their class, and that it is absurd to imagine that he can have any effect on the ancient civilization.

But now here comes a great uprising, a fanatical and political outbreak, and presto! the voice changes. The cause of all this terrible war that has affrighted Christendom is—this same insignificant missionary. It is not, they say, the *concessionnaires*, with their railroads, digging up the bones of the ancestors; nor is it the seizure of Kio-chau and Weihai-wei; nor is it any opium importation under protest, or other insulting aggressions on the Chinese; it is all the missionary. This missionary, one to two hundred thousand people, is translating a foreign Bible and foreign text-books, preaching and proselyting, building schools and hospitals with foreign money, teaching foreign languages, foreign science, foreign medicine, foreign religion, and with all his foreign notions stirring up such a terrible hostility in the entire Chinese mind that this ubiquitous and iniquitous missionary, who goes everywhere and does everything bad, ought to be expelled or shut up in the treaty ports, so that the innocent merchant and the peaceful envoys and the harmless *concessionnaire* might be left to sell their wares and build their railroads and telegraphs and lease ports for ninety-nine years without disturbance.

But if these two thousand missionaries have stirred up all this row, what a mighty body of men they must be! What a tremendous influence they must be exerting in these teeming millions! Verily, the pen is mightier than the sword or the gunboat. Never again let us hear

—till this war is over—about the insignificance of the missionary.



The Worth and the Worthlessness of Theology.

IN the introduction to his monumental "History of Dogma" Professor Harnack says:

"We cannot, indeed, think too humbly of the importance of theological science for Christian piety; but we cannot rate it too highly as regards the development of the Evangelical Church, our relation to the past, and the preparation of that better future in which, as once in the second century, the Christian faith will again be the comfort of the weak and the strength of the strong."

One may profitably read that sentence over a dozen times, and then not be sure that he has learned all the wisdom gathered in its balanced statements. It declares both the grandeur of theology as the richest of the sciences, and the worthlessness of it as a test of Christian character and life.

And yet is it anything more than a re-statement of St. James: "Thou believest that God is one; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and shudder." The Professor repeats the Apostle in showing the supreme worth and the utter worthlessness of theology.

The theology of the first and second centuries was very positive and very simple. Its dogmas were: One God, who is our Father; Jesus, the Messiah and Savior; spiritual religion, called faith, and distinguished from ceremonial religion; the eternal life. Its texts were: "Our Father, who art in Heaven;" "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners;" "The kingdom of God is not eating and drinking, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost;" and "The dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed." These are mighty doctrines, transforming in their power, when once received into the soul. On them our Church was organized; it was founded on them, for they are nothing other than Jesus Christ and his gospel, and other foundation can no man lay.

They are capable of great development. They have relations to philosophy, to society, to order and to service. No

nobler problems can occupy the mind of man than the development and formulation of the truths enunciated in this gospel. The Church as a teaching body, teaching its members, its children and the world, makes theology its study. Theologic thought forms the Church, gives it its ideas, fixes its purposes, and colors all its work. The study of theology is the dearest task of its scholars, and their best scholastic duty is to improve, and still improve, now by developing and now by pruning, the theologic conclusions inherited from the generations. New light is to be ever sought, fresh creeds made, a closer approach to the truth to be ever sought. Thus shall the Church of the latest centuries tie itself to the Church of the first centuries, approaching ever nearer to the mind of the Master and to the truth hid in the bosom of God. Not yet has it all been achieved, nor shall be till the Master's second coming. In this view we cannot rate too highly the importance of theological science.

Nor can we rate too humbly its importance for Christian piety. Piety and science have little to do with each other. The one word of science is *knowledge*, the one word of piety is *love*, and its one text is that massive, mighty command in which our Lord epitomized all law and duty. Love to God, love to man—that is all of it. Involved in that is worship, is service. Piety is a sentiment of the heart, and requires no more head than is involved in a sentient being. One who knows enough to have an infantile idea of God and of Jesus Christ can exercise the loving loyalty which is piety. He may confuse God with gods or saints; he may know as little as do theologians of the Trinity; he may not know whether his will is free or that he has a will; he may not understand the Apostles' Creed, to say nothing of that of Dort or Westminster; he may not have even so much as heard that there be any Holy Ghost; and yet, utterly ignorant of theology, he may be the master of the theologians in piety, honored less of men, but more of God. The thought of God cannot make him shudder; it makes him glad, for God is his Father and Friend. Theological science is nothing, nothing to piety; for what is hidden from the wise and prudent may be revealed to babes.

Is There An Ebb-Tide In English Literature?

MR. EDWARD DICEY, a clever English author and journalist, has been comparing the writers and literature of the first half of Victoria's reign with those of the period between 1870 and 1900, with the result of showing, to his own satisfaction at least, that there has been a great degeneration. He goes so far as to make out what he deems representative lists of the leading English writers of the two periods; thus for the first he gives: In history, Macaulay, Carlyle, Hallam, Froude and Grote. In travel and adventure, Burton, Baker, Kinglake and Barrow. In poetry, Tennyson, the Brownings, Swinburne, Rossetti, and Matthew Arnold. In fiction, Dickens, Thackeray, Bulwer, Anthony Trollope, Charles Lever, Wilkie Collins, George Eliot, Charlotte Brontë and Captain Marryat. For the second period, in history he gives Creighton, Gardiner, Stubbs, Lecky and Justin McCarthy. In travel and adventure he can find "no name of first-class eminence." In poetry he names Alfred Austin, Lewis Morris and William Watson. In fiction, Walter Besant, George Meredith, R. L. Stevenson, Norris, Haggard, Anthony Hope, Hardy, Doyle, Mrs. Ward, Miss Corelli, Mr. Hichens and George Moore. Weighing the lists, one against the other, Mr. Dickey concludes that "the writers of the 1870 to 1900 epoch cannot be considered the equals of their predecessors from 1840 to 1870." Remarking upon the fact that Mr. Kipling is left out, he says: "The omission is not due to any lack of respect for his literary genius, but to a doubt whether he can be properly classed in this category of our latter day authors, whether he ought not rather to be regarded as the pioneer of a new era of English literature." We think that Mr. Dickey might well explain also why he leaves out Stephen Phillips, John Davidson, Maurice Hewlett, Hall Caine, Watts-Dunton, Richard Le Gallienne, Austin Dobson, Andrew Lang and a whole host of writers better in every way than some mentioned in his evidently not impartially listed names. The truth is that this sort of criticism is of no value whatever. When we have left the present period as far behind as the earlier

period mentioned by Mr. Dicey is already cast back from us, we shall be better able to know the true value of its writers.



The Boxers.

AMONG the various statements of the peculiar organization which is so dominating China, by far the best that we have seen appears in a recent issue of the *Japan Mail*. According to this the society is not of recent date, but does not seem to have been very noticeable until within the past year or two. It differs from the Triad Society in that it is in no sense a crusade in favor of the Ming dynasty against the Manchus, but aims at nothing less than the expulsion from the Empire of all things foreign, and its restoration to its former position of exclusion and self-sufficiency. It has a peculiarly strong animus against foreign religions, partly because the missionary is found all over the empire, partly because the converts are for the first time become a body respectable by its numbers and thoroughly imbued with an earnest desire for reform, but most of all because its leaders recognize that religion is a great transforming force, which, once permitted to permeate the nation's life, will inevitably completely alter it. The opposition to Roman Catholic missions is strongest, they being the longest established and the most numerous, and having been more active in the protection and assistance of their converts. All these, however, are of little moment compared with the one great purpose to make a clean sweep of everything foreign.

One of the most singular features of the movement is its identification with young children. The term "Boxer" is held to be very inappropriate, as in the drill of the society there is nothing that bears resemblance to pugilism or boxing. The drill consists in the repetition of words supposed to act as charms, violent contortions of the body, producing what appears to be a state of trance, during which the subject is supposed to deliver to the bystanders occult messages respecting the progress of the movement. As children are held to be peculiarly susceptible, they are the ones who have been most prominent in this drill. One result has been that altho practiced in

towns and villages everywhere, until the whole community has been permeated with the idea, it has attracted comparatively little notice. When the question has been put as to what was meant by it, the reply has always been, "It is only small children," and the movement has gained strength, both because Mandarins would not arrest and foreigners could not take seriously the doings of boys and girls, until the sudden outburst of murderous and incendiary attacks proved that after all it was no mere child's play. Of course, when it came to positive action it was the men who came forward, not the children, but they held themselves in the background apparently until the movement had become very widespread. It is also believed that the movement has had something to do with the marriage ceremony. Early marriage is practiced in China, and the fact that the marriage age exactly tallies with that of the great majority of the youths engaged in these exercises, together with numerous allusions to the marriage ceremony in the placards, gives the idea that the leaders in some way or other have identified the growth of the society with that ceremony.

The method of procedure seems to have been something of this kind. From every place where the society was active more and more wonderful reports would be spread to other sections; placards would appear, sometimes mysteriously pasted on walls of buildings by night, sometimes handed to individuals. A general state of mingled excitement, fear and expectation was created, based especially on the idea of the advent of invincible swordsmen armed with supernatural power, rendered so by the trance referred to above. All this, acting upon the mind of a populace already superstitious in the extreme, would prepare them for almost anything. Then came the children, varying in age from ten to twenty, drilling in vacant places and on the corners of streets. Gradually their numbers increased; older people took part and definite organization was proposed. As soon as this was accomplished there would be overt action, such as the firing of a foreign house, railroad station, mission chapel or other obnoxious building, or the killing of any native that they might be able to find who was favorable

to the foreigner, or, still better, the foreigner himself.

The work was thus commenced, as yet not on a large scale, a little more than a year ago, in the province of Shantung. A large number of Chinese Christians were driven from their homes and took refuge in the foreign quarters of their mission; an English missionary was murdered, and the movement grew to enormous proportions. Whether it be that the Court itself and the higher officials have connived at it or have been simply paralyzed before it, is not entirely evident. It has spread everywhere, down the Liu Han railway line, burning and looting every section, wrecking the railway and demolishing the shops. It has invested Peking, impressed the foreign ministers, fought Tientsin, murdered the Japanese Chancellor of Legation, the German Ambassador and the missionaries at Paotingfu, and has done its best to oppose the advance of the allied troops.

In all of this there is increasing evidence of a powerful Inner Council or Conclave, which, working in profound secrecy, matures the plans of the society. Among the leaders are Buddhist priests and monks, governors, viceroys, princes and, possibly, the Empress Dowager herself. The placards that have been set forth are of the most incendiary type. Scattered all over the country and in different forms, they all have much the same general type, and the one thought dominating every one is that of the rescue of the Empire from the defilement of foreign innovations by uncounted legions of swordsmen sent down from heaven. The people are urged to "drill" in order that they become invulnerable and invincible in fight.

The full translation of a number of these placards is given, and it is easy to understand how in such a country they would inevitably have a mighty influence, especially when followed up by the personal labors of people devoted to the end in view. One of them scores the Government terribly, declaring that bribery is dominant and that there is no opportunity for individual prosperity; that right has disappeared from the world and that to punish the evil doers the heavenly powers are sending down multitudes of spirits to earth to make inquiry of all, both high and low. The Emperor is at-

tacked as the chief offender, and in consequence of his crime left childless; the drought, which has been so severe, is the direct consequence of this turning from the old ways to the new, and one of the placards sets forth ten inevitable sorrows which will come upon the nation unless it turns from its evil way.

Whether this be altogether correct or not, and it certainly accords to the facts as they have become known during the past few weeks, it is very evident that there is an influence at work in the empire of China far surpassing anything that has been anticipated. Many even of those who have known China well have declared that it was a mere effervescence of antagonism to the foreigners. Minister Conger refused absolutely to pay any attention to the warnings that came to him from a few who were in position to know the real situation, and many even of the missionaries were inclined to make light of its development. That is no longer done. That the great strife between the past and the future has come in that empire is clear. It is virtually the old China seeking to dominate the new, and there will be no peace in China or the world until the victory rests with the party of progress. The dominance of this society means the absolute destruction of all that has been gained in China during the past century, and a task laid upon the Powers of Christendom in the future far greater than what is involved in present victory. For the time being the reform element seems to be paralyzed, if not crushed out. What is needed is that the foreign Powers hold the situation with a firm hand until they can rally the progressive men of the empire in opposition to this horde of superstitious fanatics who now seem to be in absolute control.



School Reform in Germany.

THE struggle to overthrow the supremacy of the classical languages in secondary schools and universities is proceeding as actively in Germany as in this country. It has now reached an acute stage in two representative school conventions, attended by the leading school men from the whole of Germany, which lately met in Berlin and in Braunschweig. These demanded that not only the gymnasium—

i. e., full classical—graduates, but also those who have completed the Real-gymnasium—*i. e.*, the Latin, but non-Greek scientific course—and even the graduates of the Ober-real school—*i. e.*, the nine-year purely scientific course, without either of the classical tongues—shall be admitted to full university privileges and to examinations, something allowed them only to very limited degrees heretofore. The contest is practically aimed at a rejection of the historical claim that only the classical or humanity course of the gymnasium fits the mind for the pursuit of the professional disciplines.

The unanimity with which these demands were urged was phenomenal, and on the surface inexplicable, as even such men as the historian Delbrück, the theologian Harnack, the philologist Wilamowitz, warmly approved these proposals. They did so, however, out of their concern for the gymnasium and classical studies, in order to relieve this class of secondary schools of pupils who attend, not because they love their studies, but because they want to enter the universities. While thus practically the entire educational world of Germany, at least officially, favors a more or less radical innovation in the direction of non-classical preparatory work for the universities, or at any rate is willing to try the experiment, it is not approved for students of theology. In the General Synod of Prussia, Professor Kleinert, of the Berlin University, introduced a resolution asking the Government in the future, as in the past, to insist upon a full classical drill as preparatory to the study of theology, and these resolutions were passed with but one dissenting vote.

The whole agitation is but the development of beginnings that go back to the time when the present Emperor ascended the throne, and even earlier. In December, 1890, William II assembled a school congress in Berlin and asked it to prepare a schedule for the gymnasia of the country, which would make the pupils "not good Greeks or good Romans, but good Germans." This resulted in a reduction of the Latin course by 20 per cent. and of the Greek by 10 per cent. The Emperor has been a pronounced advocate of the new educational course. He did not send his son, the Crown Prince,

to the classical gymnasium at Cassel, where he himself had received his education, but to the military and scientific school at Plön. The young man will enter the University of Bonn without any knowledge of Greek and with but little of Latin.

The phenomenal development of the technical studies and manufactures in Germany has had a decided influence in this direction. The German schools of technology are now among the very best in the world, and have recently been put on practically the same footing with the universities, by being given the authority to grant a degree—namely, that of Doctor of Engineering. A model reform gymnasium, in which all the newer educational ideas for the secondary schools are embodied, was opened in Frankfort-on-the-Main several years ago, and the "Frankfort experiment" is being closely watched and much discussed by the schoolmen of the Fatherland. In the meanwhile, the controversy goes on at a lively rate, the non-classical protagonists very much encouraged by the favor shown their cause in the higher and highest circles of State, and the defenders of the humanities correspondingly dejected. The general opinion seems to be that the matter will end by the admission on equal terms to university examinations and degrees of the graduates of all the nine-year secondary schools, classical and non-classical. It may be interesting in this connection to note that many examination boards have in recent years complained much of the deterioration in the knowledge of Greek and Latin which they found in the candidates brought before them.



Mr. Bryan to the Populists

In his address to the Democratic Notification Committee, Mr. Bryan's sole topic was what he calls imperialism; but in the first half of his speech to the Populist committee he touched lightly upon the currency and certain other questions. He did not set forth clearly his views concerning silver coinage and paper money, probably because he was unwilling to offend Gold Democrats who have returned to the party upon the issue of imperialism; but what he said was fully in accord with the doctrines that were paramount in his

mind four years ago. He was talking to a party that believes in irredeemable paper money, and in the free coinage of silver only as an incidental help to inflation. Therefore he assured his audience that the material improvement which has taken place since 1896 (instead of the ruin which he predicted) only gave greater strength to the arguments of those "who insisted that more money would make better times." As to the differing views of the two parties concerning the redemption of notes—the Populists believing that they should not be redeemable in anything, while the Democrats would redeem them in silver on the debased standard—he lightly deferred until a later date any discussion of a little matter like the redemption of a Government's currency obligations, and declared that the vital question was whether the notes should be issued by the Government or the banks. Trusts, he said, had raised prices arbitrarily; the people ought to raise them by "a permanent increase in the volume of money." And there was much of the old talk that the price of farm products is kept down by the gold standard. This address would require Mr. Bryan, if he should be elected, not only to make all possible efforts for the establishment of the silver standard, but also strive for an increase of the volume of money by issues of paper. He declared, however, that the question of imperialism was more important than any other. The character of his remarks on this topic is shown by the following extract:

"To-day we are engaged in a controversy which will determine whether we are to have a republic in which the Government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed, or an empire in which brute force is the only recognized source of power. . . . When such an issue is raised there can be only two parties—the party, whatever its name may be, which believes in a republic, and a party, whatever its name, which believes in an empire."

Not even in the disturbing effect of the recent excessive heat can any reasonable excuse be found for such midsummer madness as this.

Reprobate Infants

It is not strange, it is only natural, that correspondents who oppose the revision of the Westminster Confession should resent our quotation of the section about

"elect infants," and should declare that it presents no doctrine of reprobate infants. Such people forget the history of the doctrine of infant salvation. Up to the early part of the present century the doctrine that all infants were saved was regarded as Arminian and as contradicting the doctrine of native depravity which deserves eternal death. The old Calvinistic doctrine is given in the Confession of Faith:

"Elect infants dying in infancy are regenerated and saved. . . . So also are all other elect persons. . . . Others not elected cannot be saved." x: 3, 4.

It is a mere evasion to assert that "elect infants" can mean all infants. It would be as easy to say "all infants" as "elect infants," if that were intended, and if it were not contradicted by the doctrine clearly expressed in the Confession that original sin is worthy of eternal death. That the plain meaning of the Confession and its implications throughout includes infants among those who are lost is sufficiently proved from the language of Dr. Twiss, Prolocutor of the Westminster Assembly, who says distinctly in his "*Vindiciae*," I, 48:

"Many infants depart from this life in original sin, and consequently are condemned to eternal death on account of original sin alone. Therefore, from the sole transgression of Adam condemnation to eternal death has followed upon many infants."

What Dr. Twiss said was the belief of the rest and the teaching of the Confession. And this was the doctrine of Calvin, who in more than one passage teaches it; as, for example:

"As to infants, they seem to perish not by their own fault, but by the fault of another." *Opera* iv: 167.

And Calvin says again:

"The children of the reprobate, whom the curse of God follows, are subject to the same sentence." On Isaiah 14: 21.

And again Calvin says:

"Inasmuch as the conditions of birth and death were alike to infants who died in Sodom and those who died in Jerusalem, and there was no difference in their works, why will Christ at the last day separate some who stand at his right hand, others at his left?" *Op.* viii, p. 611.

Pages could be filled with such citations from the earlier Calvinists. If one wishes to know the views held in early New England times on this subject let

him refer to "The Principles of the Protestant Religion Maintained by the Churches of New England," written in reply to the Quaker, George Keeth, by the four ministers of the Gospel in Boston, 1690; James Allen, Joshua Moody, Samuel Willard and Cotton Mather. They assert infant reprobation in the plainest terms and enter into a full argument to prove it. We do not care to go into this subject, but when the truth of Church history is utterly denied, as it has been so often since the days when Lyman Beecher and Charles Hodge went over to the Arminian position on this subject, we have no choice but to tell the truth.



The Akron Riot

When a riot and a lynching occurs in the South or in some Western mining camp,

we may be indignant; but when it happens in such a staid and supposedly orderly State as Ohio, one can feel even more mortified. Where lynchings have been the frequent method of trying to execute justice, they may occur in the rising scale of social advancement, and we may hope that they are becoming fewer and fewer. But no such thought can relieve the mortification of such a riot as that last week in Akron. It marks a positive lowering of social conditions. It proves that we are worse than we were or supposed we were. There may be some patience with slow progress upward, but we want and we will have no patience with movement downward. If there is any excuse for tenderness with a mob in Louisiana or Alaska, there is none for such tenderness in Akron or Mansfield. We are glad that at Akron the guilty negro was properly taken care of by the authorities and protected, tried and convicted; and it is a matter of satisfaction that the officers attempted somewhat to protect the jail; but what a pity that their fire was directed over the heads of the mob, so that the bullets hit innocent people and killed a little child! There should be no mercy shown to such a mob, no temporizing. It were better that five or ten or fifty of the guilty rioters had been killed than that one child. Such rioters need a sharp lesson. Akron has been terribly disgraced by the mob that blew up public buildings with dynamite, and more severity a little earlier would

have been a good lesson. What we now fear is that the lawless element in other towns than Akron and Mansfield will learn their power, and catch the terrible infection. It is not enough that the Governor of Ohio answered the Mayor's call for troops and restored order; the sheriff should have given the lesson earlier and better.



Bishop McFaul's Complaints

Bishop McFaul protests that in his advice for the federa-

tion of Catholic societies he did not mean to introduce religion into politics, but he does proceed to mention certain things that would have been managed otherwise if Catholics had exercised their proper influence, as they might have done by organization. These objects are 1. Prevention of desecration of churches in the Philippines. How this could have been done we do not see. 2. The continuance of subventions to Catholic Indian schools. It will be hard for the combined Catholic societies to accomplish this. The rule will prevail to let religious schools be supported by religious people. 3. "Brooks's outrageous Civil Marriage Law in Cuba." Well, that has already been rescinded. It was a bad order, but no worse than prevails in Latin Catholic countries in Europe, and we presume was ordered at the advice of Cuban lawyers, who are in the habit of following French law, certainly not from any American hostility to the Catholic Church. That order allowed religious marriages, but required also civil marriage and registration as proof of legality. 4. Paucity of Catholic chaplains in army and navy. We fail to see that the Catholics have not their share. These are pretty small complaints to make. Much can be said on the other side. The Catholic Church finds more cause for complaint in Italy or France than it does here, and Catholics know it well.



Sabbath-breaking at Atlantic City

In the Assembly's Shorter Catechism, which good chil-

dren used to commit to memory, occurs this question and answer:

"Are all transgressions of the law equally heinous?"

"Some sins in themselves, or by reason of several aggravations, are more heinous in the sight of God than others."

Of all the sins which flourish in Atlantic City apparently the chief, in the view of the Ministerial Association of that popular watering place, is a certain form of Sabbath-breaking. The Prohibition candidate for President, John G. Woolley, and the Rev. S. C. Swallow, the temperance and political reform apostle of Pennsylvania, held a Sunday temperance meeting at the Steel Pier, with prayer and singing, and the proprietors charged their usual ten-cent admission price. Whereupon this Ministerial Association met and passed a resolution declaring that they were "deeply grieved and shocked" that these men should have "encouraged the receiving of gate fees on the Sabbath," and thus given their aid to "Sabbath desecration." This probably was the mildest sin, the one with the least heinous aggravations, of all that were committed in Atlantic City that day. These good men would have found hundreds of saloons and a multitude of houses of ill-fame open all day Sunday, and all night, contrary to law, and with the quiet approval of the police and the city government. That a temperance meeting, even if it squinted strongly of political Prohibition, should have been the one sin they discovered, while voting no rebuke to others, casts a strange light on their ideas of the comparative heinousness of offenses in the sight of God.

Porto Rican Taxes

In his article on the Financial Problem in Porto Rico Mr. Whelpley calls attention to important facts that need to be considered. Yet we doubt if he has full understanding of the finances of Porto Rico, or of the taxation system. He is quite wrong in what he says about a member of the Cabinet receiving only six hundred dollars, gold, a year. He refers to the "Island Minister of Foreign Affairs." We do not know of any such officer. He may refer, possibly, to the Colonial Minister at Madrid. The island raised annually about 500,000 pesos to defray the expenses of that Ministry in so far as its administration related to Porto Rico. The members of the Porto Rican Cabinet used to get \$3,600 a year

in gold or its equivalent, and have since been getting considerably more. Then it must be remembered that the system of taxation was not only partial in itself, but was administered in such a way that those who had a great deal of property, if they were Spaniards or Spanish sympathizers, escaped, by connivance with the Government, the payment of their full share. There is abundant evidence that the Porto Ricans were not overburdened with taxes; that the island could easily raise much more than it did, if there were an impartial and scientific system of taxation. Then, too, if the relations of the island to the United States are improved, there will be a larger prosperity, and it will be much easier to pay the necessary expenses. While the point raised is one that ought to have full consideration, the problem of getting sufficient money for the modest needs of the Government which is to be established in Porto Rico will not be a very difficult one.



Dr. Phelan on French Catholicism

Dr. D. S. Phelan, who has been visiting Rome and Paris in company with the Archbishop of St. Louis, writes most entertaining letters to his paper at home. He tells how the Christian Brothers in Paris are required not to "pretend to scholarship, but rather show in their bearing humility, poverty, simplicity and ignorance." Dr. Phelan has heard no good preaching from the Dominicans and Jesuits, the only preachers, only violent political harangues and stump speeches. Every sermon attacks the national Government. He tells of one such Jesuit sermon he heard in which "Americanism" was attacked as the worst of heresies:

"I laughed and shook under the little man's fiery invective. As I was not ten feet from him he glared at me, but it did not do a bit of good. I laughed in his face and laughed him out of countenance. I do not mind opera bouffe preaching, but I hate stupid lies in the pulpit."

But Dr. Phelan believes that the Republic is doomed. The Catholics are all against it, and it cannot long survive the Exposition. We trust he overestimates the influence which he deprecates.

**Gov. Leary
Endorsed.**

With all the sarcasm and abuse cast at Governor Leary, of Guam, he appears, from the report of General Wheeler, to have been a most excellent Governor, who understood the needs of the people and sympathized with them and so got their affection. General Wheeler visited the island with orders to report its condition, and he says that he was most cordially received by the people, and that Governor Leary and his assistant have used their best judgment in framing the laws for the island. We do not see that one of them is unwise, whether as to education, labor or holidays. One that is addressed to the soldiers and other officials about his own station is so admirably apt that we quote from General Order No. 11:

"Attention is hereby called to the fact that the natives of Guam are not 'damned dagoes' nor 'niggers,' but they are law-abiding, respectable human beings, who have been taken under the protection of the United States Government, and who are as much entitled to courtesy, respect and protection of life and liberty in their homes and in their occupations as are the best citizens of New York, Washington or any other home city."

That is one solid chunk of good religion and good politics. Captain Leary would make an excellent Governor for Mindanao or Luzon. He has touched the most dangerous spot in our treatment of our dependencies. It is Anglo-Saxon arrogance and contempt that will make us unloved. The man who says dago or nigger confesses that he is no Christian.



**The Interparliamentary
Congress**

At the Interparliamentary Congress for Arbitration, held at Paris and composed of members of the different parliaments of the world, it was felt that more must be done to develop public sentiment in favor of the settlement of international disputes. It is proposed to organize the press in different countries as has been done in Hungary for this purpose. The Congress expressed the hope that the armed intervention of the Powers for the just punishment of the sanguinary massacres in China would not develop into a campaign of conquest, leading possibly to universal war or to enterprises dangerous for the economic, social and political future of the States of Europe; but,

on the contrary, it should be the beginning of a durable and organized union between them. The necessity of establishing a better *régime* between peaceful Powers and those at war, to take the place of the vague and imperfect ideas of neutrality which now vex and disturb peaceful nations in time of war, was dwelt upon by Mr. Descamps, one of the representatives of Belgium at The Hague Conference. A discussion of the South African question was avoided under the rules of the Congress. The action of The Hague Conference was strongly supported and the hope expressed that the Powers would not neglect to employ the means it placed at their disposition. The United States delegate, Mr. Barrows, had the satisfaction of announcing that since the last Congress at Christiania the United States had arranged with Russia and also with Chili to settle certain disputes with these nations by arbitration.



Colonel Higginson writes us:

I desire to correct one misstatement which I find in my paper in your issue of August 16th, entitled "Guesses at Fame." I followed the statement which has appeared in the newspapers, to the effect that no candidate can appear in the list who died in a foreign country. This limitation is disproved by the fact that Theodore Parker, who died at Florence, Italy, is included in the list of 234 candidates approved by the Senate of the New York University. I am glad that no such discrimination has been made, as it would seem to me quite unjust.

We may add that in our own comment we overlooked the rule that candidates must have been deceased ten years, excluding Lowell, Whittier and others.



Mr. R. L. Smith has done more for the elevation of the colored men of Texas than any other one of his race. His work adds a mission spirit to the service done by the Grange for Northern farmers, and the description of the Farmers' Improvement Society of Texas, of which he is president, may give some valuable suggestions to the organizations of Northern white farmers. The remarkable recognition which Mr. Smith has received from the white people among whom he lives is most encouraging and proves that they understand the thought expressed long ago by Virgil:

"Et nigra violæ sunt, et vaccinia nigra."

INSURANCE.

A Suggestion About Annuities.

SEVERAL years ago we explained, with care and at considerable length, the subject of life annuities. Since then the business of writing such contracts has on the whole increased, and the receipts of the companies from this source in 1899 were the largest yet known. This is gratifying, because, while we have never been able to give to annuities any sweepingly enthusiastic advocacy, they are admirable in their place. We cannot forget, and nobody ought to forget, the extinguishment of the deposit as respects the annuitant's estate; yet this means only that annuities are not wise for all persons and do not suit all cases. On the other hand, when they do suit they are emphatically the very thing required.

Two suggestions occur here. The smallness of annuity business is obviously because annuities do not fit the needs and views of the large numerical majority of Americans, yet this does not cover the entire case: the annuity has been left to sell itself—the agent does not trouble with it, probably rarely even thinks about it at all, because it does not seem attractive to him—he thinks there is “nothing in it” for him. In this, we feel sure, he is not wholly correct; we think he could sell annuities profitably, if he would offer them to the right persons, taking study to select those persons. May it not be the fact that he performs the more difficult task in selling insurance, or that he loses his labor, in some cases, of attempting to sell it, when an annuity would have been easy and certain to place?

Moreover, a large and increasing volume of life insurance is done nowadays—and desirably so—upon the basis of a modified annuity, the sum insured being payable, not in one lump sum, but in annuities upon one or more beneficiaries. The aggregate of these deferred annuities is not yet separately reported, yet it must be very great. And while the insurance policy itself is a contract whose settlement, perhaps half a century hence, must be financially provided for and kept

beyond question, settlement upon the basis of an annuity on the lives of children who are young when the contract is made may not be quite completed, as is easy to see, before the twenty-first century arrives, for to the years to come of the insured himself must be added the possible years of the youthful beneficiary.

Thus is suggested another consideration in response to the denunciations, indulged in by some demagogues, of the life insurance companies for laying up so much money. The voluble person who now figures again as a Presidential candidate—a Presidential impossibility, let us hope—indulged in some talk of that sort when, in 1896, he made his strikingly ineffectual attempt to capture New York with his wild rhetoric and wilder facts, which had been potent in the far West. We do not observe that he is assailing life insurance just now, but why not? For if trusts are to be decried without either limit or discrimination, why exempt life insurance? It is an institution founded upon trust and inseparable from accumulation; and the fact that so many of us are personally interested in it should not save it, if to shout “trust” is to be sufficient to start a hue-and-cry of pursuit.



...The net visible result, thus far, of the conference suggested and the appointment of a committee of twenty-five made by President Irwin, of the Fire Association of Philadelphia, last spring, on behalf of the fire underwriters, is a meeting held at Long Branch on the 9th. Five sections of an agreement were adopted by 58 out of about 160 companies. These sections set forth that the subscribing companies agree to appoint a Supervision Committee, whose duty shall be to consider the state of the business, its expenses, and adjustment of rates; that this committee shall consist of thirty, to be chosen by ballot, and shall immediately endeavor to secure an adjustment of rates in such localities and on such classes of risks as have been shown to be “inequitable” (unprofit-

able?) during the last five years; and that when the number of signers is thought to be large enough to make the agreement effective they shall be called together to compose the committee. There is certainly no undue haste thus far, and the action is only preliminary. As the signers agree only to the appointment of a committee which shall endeavor to do something in the way of reform, but shall have no power beyond that of conferring and proposing, there is no apparent reason why these articles of agreement should not be signed by all companies at sight, unless possibly some have entirely lost faith in the efficacy of any concerted action.



....The proceedings for consolidation of the American Union Life with C. E. Mabie's National Life of the United States have come to an interruption by the refusal of the New York Department to admit the latter to this State. The former has been officially examined, and its assets are reported as \$362,814, against \$375,471 liabilities. From premiums and interest \$1,257,860 has been received in all since organization; the \$500,000 capital stock has disappeared, and the stockholders contributed \$131,300 more at the close of 1895. Policyholders have received, in all, \$411,079, and \$1,224,400 has gone for management expenses of all sorts. The cash reported on hand at the end of 1899 was \$49,861; of this \$30,000 was obtained by a loan against which was given an assignment of all unpaid agents' balances, with the right reserved to the company to reacquire title therein within a year thereafter, on repayment of the loan and interest at six per cent.; a further portion, amounting to \$8,860, was represented by post-dated checks of agents and sundry cash advances. The annual statement does not include any liability on account of this loan, altho the item which was accepted as security for the loan was disallowed by the Department as an asset, as its custom is. The assets reported at the end of 1899 were \$409,180; liabilities, \$450,484; surplus, \$68,723, showing then an impairment of \$431,277. As Mr. Mabie has the reputation of being a resourceful man, he may, however, still be able to overcome the Department's ob-

jection to the National, but the consolidation scheme must fail unless he can do so.



....You are now, perhaps, 50 years of age. If the matter of "expectation of life" happens to come up in course of conversation with an insurance solicitor, you learn that your "expectation" is 20.91 years. Should curiosity prompt you to examine other ages, you find that in 10 years more you will have, not 10.91, but 14.10; that ten years ago you had an expectation, not of 30.91, but 28.18; that at a date still ten years earlier you had before you 35.33 years; and that while you have now 20.91 years for your lamp you will have 8.48 still in case you survive 20 years. It thus appears that survival through certain terms of life gives, as reward for tenacity, additional probable terms which are more than proportionate. The phrase referred to is defined as "the average number of years which a large number of persons of any given age have yet to live; that is, the sum of the years which all will live divided by the number of persons." This is derived from the mortality table, which is itself founded upon observations of selected lives—that is, of apparently healthy lives. This table starts with 100,000 persons aged 10, and their expectation is 48.72, which means that if those particular 100,000 persons are noted, until the last one is gone, they will, on the average, have lived 48.72 years from the date of starting, thus having attained an average age of 58.72. This matter of average is often apparently a little puzzling, but a very simple case may make it clearer: if one person is six feet tall and another is four feet, their average or "mean" height is obtained by dividing their combined height by two—to wit, five feet; or if there are twin brothers, aged 30 to-day, and one dies to-night while the other survives to 70, their average age at death will be 50. Considered insurancewise, if both are insured under plain life policies, the effect upon the company is the same as if both passed off together at 50. Premium rates are not, however, computed upon "expectation." And it is to be clearly understood that the mortality records predict nothing, as to any individual, except that he has a maximum limit of survival; how much sooner he is to go is the most uncertain of things.

FINANCIAL.

What Bryan Could Do.

WHAT could Mr. Bryan do toward establishing the silver standard if he should be elected, and if there should not be a silver majority in the Senate? This question was answered clearly last Saturday by Secretary Gage. It may be recalled that Mr. Bryan said in 1896:

"If there is any one who believes that the gold standard is a good thing, or that it must be maintained, I want him not to cast his vote for me, because I promise him it will not be maintained in the country longer than I am able to get rid of it."

Mr. Gage says that Mr. Bryan could order his Secretary of the Treasury to make payment in silver of all interest on the public debt payable in "coin," and of all the current disbursements of the Government, the latter amounting to from \$1,500,000 to \$1,750,000 per day. At first it would be very difficult to obtain control of enough silver dollars for these payments; for while the Government owns and controls more than \$220,000,000 in gold coin and bullion, it owns only \$16,000,000 in silver that would be available, the remainder of its stock of this metal being in circulation in the form of coin or silver certificates. But the announcement of the Government's purpose to pay in silver would diminish the payments of gold into the Treasury and increase the payments of silver; so that at no distant day, the Secretary says, all the revenues of the Government would be paid in silver certificates or silver dollars, and there would be established a circuit of silver out of the Treasury into the hands of the people, from the people into the banks, and from the banks into the custom houses and into the hands of the Collectors of Internal Revenue. The Government would then be practically on a silver basis. Owing to the sense of insecurity which would be prevailing, the outstanding greenbacks and Treasury notes which are by law redeemable in gold would be presented to the Treasury for redemption. These amount to \$430,000,000, and the redemption reserve of \$150,000,000 would soon be exhausted or reduced below \$100,000,000. When it falls below that sum, the Secretary is required by existing law to restore it to

\$150,000,000, and, if necessary, to do this by selling gold bonds, redeemable in one year and payable in twenty years, at a rate of interest not exceeding 3 per cent. The Secretary says:

"Under the adverse influence upon general affairs, business would be depressed, industry checked, and the Government's revenue very much diminished. Instead of a surplus we should probably have a deficiency. With this impairment of the Government's credit, and such a loss of revenue, it is very doubtful whether bonds within the limitation of interest permitted by the law could be sold. If they could not, the power to redeem the demand obligations of the Government, in either gold or silver, would fail. The effect would be deplorable. Every one would be in a state of fear. Commercial dullness would succeed the present commercial activity, and we should again witness that industrial paralysis which characterized the years 1893 and 1896, when the question of what was to be the standard agitated the public mind."

This effect, we think, would appear long before the failure of a silver Secretary to sell gold bonds. It would immediately follow the financial panic which the election of Bryan would cause.



Financial Items.

THE associations controlling the price of window glass and plate glass have decided to make an increase of 10 per cent.

....Altho great reductions in the prices of nearly all iron and steel products have been made, steel billets selling last week at \$18 to \$19, against \$35 one year ago—the combination price of rails was at last accounts maintained at \$35. It costs but a very little more to make rails than to make billets. The railroad companies would buy hundreds of thousands of tons of rails if the price should be reduced to reasonable figures.

....Dividends and coupons:

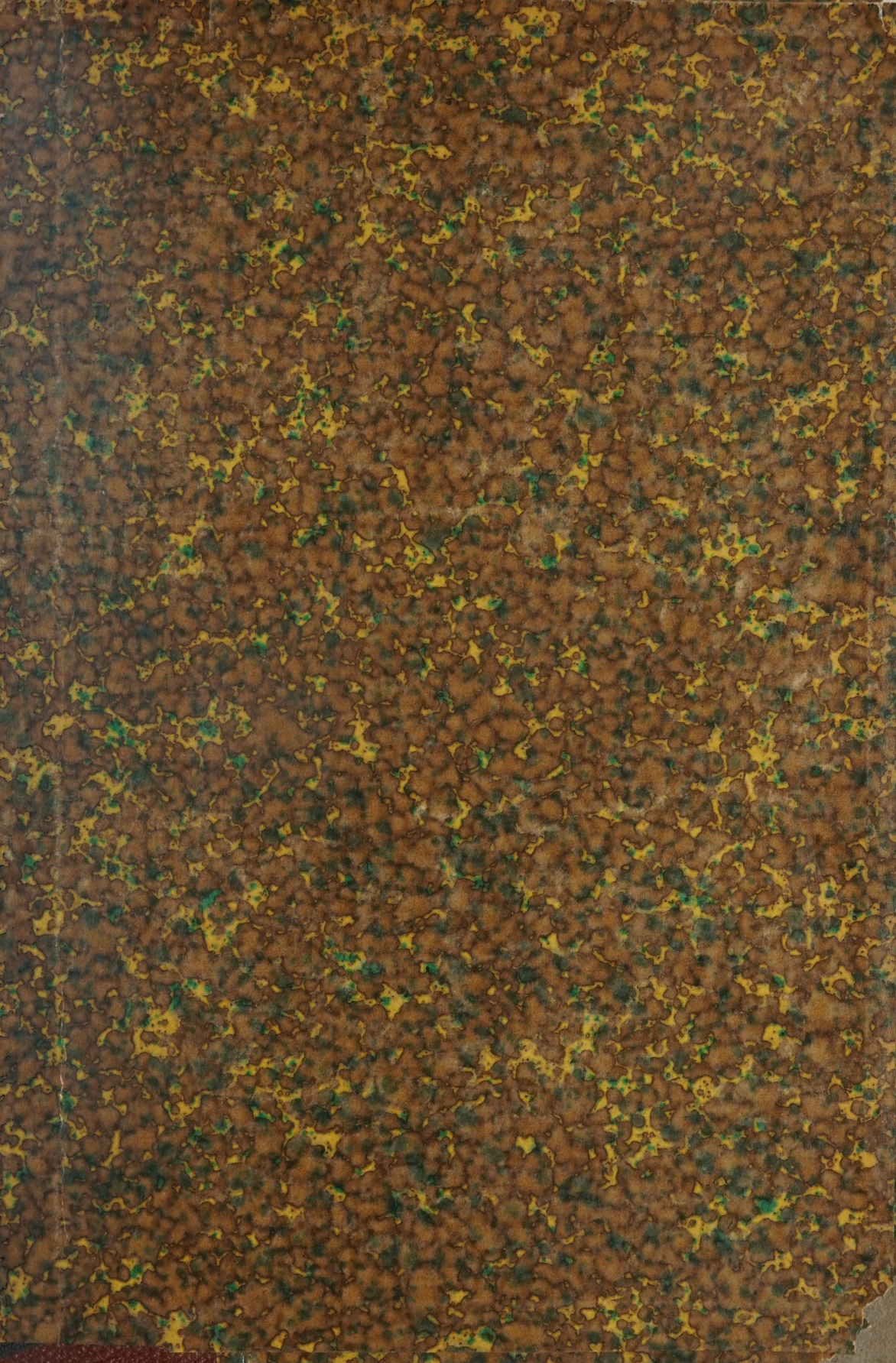
International Paper Co. preferred, 1½ per cent. quarterly, payable Oct. 1.

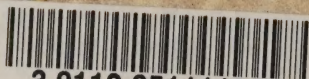
Mexican International Railway Co., coupons (1st Consol. Mortgage 4s), payable Sept. 1.

United Trad. & Elect. Co., coupons, payable Cent. Trust Co. Sept. 1.

....Sales of Bank and Trust Company stocks during the past week were:

Corn Exchange Bank.....	345
Irving National Bank.....	185
National City Bank.....	339
Trust Company of America.....	205





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